

1989-90

THE BRENTONIAN





THE BRENTONIAN



We dedicate this annual to Mr. John L. Queen in recognition of his outstanding contribution to the Brentwood Rowing Club.

Brentwood College School
Box 1000, Mill Bay, B.C.
Canada V0R 2P0

Telephone: (604) 743-5521

CHANGING GEAR

The past year has been one historians dream about. Nelson Mandela went home to Soweto after twenty-seven years in a South African prison. East and West Germans danced together on top of the Berlin Wall. Alexander Dubcek and Vaclav Havel voted in the first free election in Czechoslovakia since Adolf Hitler tore up the Munich Agreement. The Warsaw Pact transformed itself into a political debating society. NATO leaders, Margaret Thatcher and George Bush, hawkish veterans of the Falklands and Grenada, extended the olive branch to Moscow, confirming the end of the Cold War. Time Magazine, in an unprecedented symbolic gesture, named Mikail Gorbachev Man of the Decade.

At Brentwood, in contrast, life has been relatively calm. Walls have not come tumbling down, although Asp et al distinguished themselves by building and demolishing a wall on the same day. No great monument to a new dawn has been erected, although Raggett et al did raise a battered Volkswagen on the flagpole. No world records have been smashed, although the best prospects have Biondo and Mazzella beating Edberg and Becker for a 1994 Grand Slam. No day this year has been of such import that the French would have named a street in in its honour, although Tuesday 5 did move to Saturday 3 when Wednesday 2 became Thursday 1....

Calm it may have been, but not becalmed, for at the turn of the decade, to mix the metaphor, Brentwood staff and students have been changing gear. At the Carlson Conference, for example, representative groups of students debated every aspect of Brentwood life (shades of Glasnost) and generated a number of ideas for consideration by the Governors and the Headmaster. In the fledgling Environmental Club (shades of Greenpeace), staff and students shifted into first gear in the move to make Brentwood green.

Changing gear, of course, also means changing clothes, and for the Mr. Dressup generation, this has been a vintage year. From slobs to goblins to slaves to Roman gladiators, a cast of hundreds has roamed through Hollywood North ever hopeful that Steven Spielberg will show up incognito for one of Lance Bean's campus tours. Meanwhile, the serious thespians staged Shakespeare, and Parsons built the Stirling Wall to separate Schulz playing Thisby from Assp playing Bottom. Or was that a dream?

A man of many parts also changes gear as this book goes to press. John Queen, teacher of physics, housemaster, administrator, director of Gilbert and Sullivan, connaisseur, gentleman and master coach will, at the end of the Henley Tour, move off the water as coach of the Senior Lightweight division of the Brentwood Rowing Club. We dedicate this edition of the **Brentonian** to JLQ in recognition of his outstanding contribution to our school.

On behalf of the Press Club, I would like to thank everyone who contributed anything to this yearbook, especially those who did so on time and of their own volition. To photographers Craig, Matt, Jeannette and Richard, journalists Jane, Julius and Kim, lay-out designers Jill, Michelle and Melvin, computer whizzes Damien, Eric and Mark, cutter Paul, gopher Jaya and cheerleader Mike, my thanks, with special tribute to Jane, our multi-talented Editor. To Denis (against all odds) Beauvais, our indomitable Director of Photography, particular thanks in a year of most uncooperative weather. Finally, my gold stars once again go to Damien Norris, Catherine Kinkead and Gerry Pennells for their invaluable assistance throughout the year and into the summer, and to Byron Johnson whom I am tempted to follow to Cloverdale if not to Cartagena.

AMP 90





THE BRENTONIAN
1989 / 1990

Editor-in-Chief
Andrea M.Pennells

Editor
Jane Burgess
Associate Editor
Damien Norris

Staff
Julius Chapple
Melvin Chua
Kim Hsu
Mike Mazzella
Michelle Martini
Paul Niedermeyer
Eric Seaton
Mark Weston
Jill Wilton

Director of Photography
Denis Beauvais
Student Photographers
Graig Halpin
Matthew Robertson
Jeannette Page
Richard Laurie

with special thanks to
Gerry Pennells
John Garvey

Publishing Adviser
Byron Johnson
Additional Typing
Catherine Kinkead

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

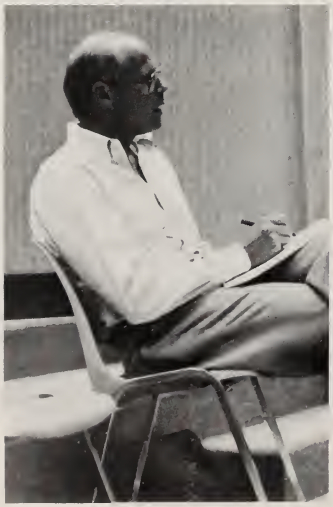
	pages:
FACULTY	4-13
SCHOOL PREFECTS, GRAD AND S.A.C.	14-15
SHIFTING UP - UNDERGRAD	16-39
MAXIMUM OVERDRIVE - GRAD	40-73
AWARDS	74-83
IN HIGH GEAR - FINE ARTS	84-111
DEDICATION TO MR. QUEEN	112-113
SPECIAL EVENTS	114-129
CHECKING IN...CHECKING OUT - ON CAMPUS	130-163
PUSH IT TO THE LIMIT - SPORTS	164-233
A DAY IN THE LIFE, ADVERTISING	234-239

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

John R. McLernon - Chairman (Vancouver)
Bryan Scott-Moncrieff - Secretary (Sidney)
Brian Kenning - Treasurer (Vancouver)
Howard Addison (West Vancouver)
Robert G. Annable (West Vancouver)
L. Bruce Carlson (Vancouver)
Robert J. Dawson (Calgary)
Mrs. Lynn Eyton (Calgary)
Harry A. Ford (Calgary)
Roger F. Hemeon (Vancouver)
Philip D.P. Holmes (Victoria)
George Killy (Prince George)
Dugald M. Lamb (Vancouver)
C. Ralph Loder (Edmonton)
Mrs. Sherrill MacLaren (Vancouver)
Colin P.R. Rutherford (Victoria)
Patrick D. Stewart (Victoria)
Ralph Thrall Jr. (Lethbridge)
Maury G.Van Vliet (Edmonton)
C.C. (Kip) Woodward (Vancouver)

HONORARY GOVERNORS

James A. Angus
Brian Bramall
Peter A. Cherniavski
David D. MacKenzie
John W. Pitts
Mrs. Gordon T. Southam
Hugh R. Stephen
H. Richard Whittall
Maurice D. Young







Headmaster's Message

The beauty of a residential school of this kind is the opportunity it provides for each individual, teacher or student, to be both an observer and a participant in a colourful, diverse tapestry of human activity. It is difficult to find words which capture the importance of a dormitory argument, a lesson that proved exceptionally exciting, an unexpected, unnecessary harsh exchange between friends, or an act of simple kindness. As Kahlil Gibran said in his book, *The Prophet*, however, "in the dew of little things the heart finds its morning and is refreshed." Certainly this past year has been wonderfully rich and exciting in terms of outstanding achievement but Brentwood, too, finds its morning and is refreshed by the "dew" of little things.

Achievement begins with individuals confronting themselves and then making a decision, a value judgement. The rower, the rugby player, the field hockey enthusiast who makes a commitment to personal fitness, who establishes competitive goals, is really the source of the collective team achievement which this year led: in rugby to an undefeated championship season for the first XV and Independent School Championships at four other levels; in girls field hockey to an undefeated season of league play and qualification for a place in the Provincial Tournament; in soccer to the Independent Schools Championship; in tennis to an undefeated season and qualification for the Provincial championship Tournament; in swimming to our most successful season ever; and in rowing to domination of nearly all events.

The coaches, captains, and prominent performers will understand why I have not singled them out for special mention. They recognize that success at every level stems form the strength, the synergy, produced by shared commitment to a common goal. Certainly this year our student community included the greatest number of coachable, talented athletes, male and female, that Brentwood has seen in many years.



In the arts, students who appreciated the values of contract, commitment, and initiative inspired similar achievements and success. The dancer, the musician, the artist, the actress who, through a process of self-discovery, made a commitment to achieve high creative standards gained recognition for the school in drama, in dance at the Victoria Dance Festival, in choral competition, through concert band performances, through the European Jazz Tour, and through Visual art displays presented both in and beyond the school. Again, I do not wish to highlight individuals, but we were left with many indelible impressions which reflected the hours of dedication: by the dancer determined to perfect a particular sequence of movement; by the painter searching for the ideal colour contrast; by the drummer eager to execute a winning dynamic. The subjective nature of judgement delightfully erases the need to quantify standards, but at Brentwood this year the creative results were revealing, appreciated, and a source of inspiration.

However , even if it were possible, we must not link achievement only to specific standards. Neither must achievement be exclusively directed to wards competition. I must speak too, of the $10,000 raised by the student community this year to charity, significantly influencing the well-being of others who may be less fortunate; and of the fledgling environmental society which heightened our awareness of the need to protect our wildlife and give greater emphasis to conservation.

We fail at Brentwood if students leave us feeling powerless as individuals to influence decisions which all determine the quality of our collective global existence. We fail at Brentwood if the concept of achievement is limited to the winning of a prize. We succeed when individuals rise to the stature of a better self—acting from honest motives, shaping ideas and deeds to a well-conceived plan, patiently doing the best they are able to do.

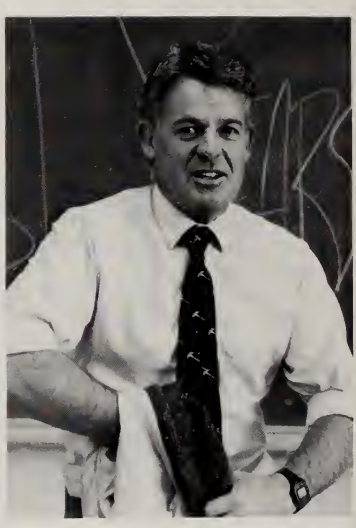
W.T. Ross - June 23, 1990

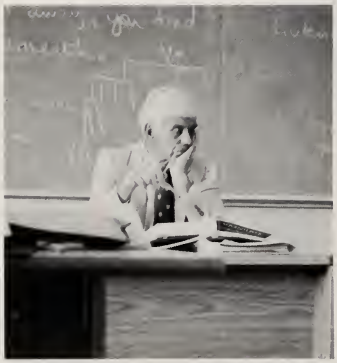
Right: What to do when someone comes at you armed with a piece of fresh fruit.
Far Right: Look, Madge, I used Palmolive.
Below: A double cheesburger, a large fries and a coke, please.
Below Right: There's a rabbit in here somewhere.











Above: "O Sleep! O gentle sleep!
Nature's soft nurse."
Right: Lifestyles of the rich and infamous.



FACULTY

Headmaster
W.T. Ross, B.A.

Assistant Headmaster
J.B.Garvey, B. Sc.

Assistant Headmaster (Emeritus)
T.G. Bunch, B.A.

Senior Academic Advisor
N.R.B. Prowse, M. A.

Director of Studies
W.J. Burrows, B. Sc.

John Allpress, B. Sc., B. Comm.		H/M Rogers House, Head of Mathematics
Mrs. Jane Jackson, B.Ed.		H/M Mackenzie House, Mathematics
John L. Queen, B. Sc.		H/M Whittall House, Physics
David Robertson, M. A.		H/M Privett House, Head of Modern Languages
Mrs. Helen Smith, D.A.		H/M Alexandra House, Applied Design
Michael Stang, B. Ed.		H/M Ellis House, Mathematics
Lance D. Bean		Admissions Director, Instrumental Music
Andy Beauchamp, B.Ed.		Head of Physical Education, Science
Tony H. Crossley, B. Ed.		Head of Computer Science
Keith Digby, B.Ed., M.F.A.		Head of Fine Arts, English, Drama
Howard J. Martin, B.A.		Head of Geography
Rob Maclean, B.A.		Head of History, Social Studies
Mrs. Andrea Pennells, M.A., M.Ed.		Head of English
Gerald C.L. Pennells, M.Sc., B.Sc.		Head of Sciences, Biology
Mrs. Norah Arthurs, B.A.		French, Spanish
Michael Best, B.A., M.B.A.		Asst. H/M Whittall House, Business Education
Anthony C. Carr, M.A.		Chemistry
Kevin Cook, B.Ed.		Mathematics
Robert G. Cooper, L.L.C.M.		Music (Instrumental & Choral)
Stan P. Copland, M.L.S., M.A., B.A.		Creative Writing
Steve M. Cowie, M.A.		History, English
Ivor R. Ford, M.A.		English
Alistair L. Jackson, B.Ed.		French, Law
Mrs. Patricia Kelly, M.A., B.Ed., B.A.		French
Mrs. Brenda Laurie, M.Ed., B.Ed.		Educational Consultant
R. Victor Lironi, B.A.		Geography, Western Civilization
Mrs. Sarah Mais, M.A.		Chemistry
David McCarthy, M.A.		Asst. H/M Ellis House, Chemistry, Biology
Mrs. Beth Melhuish		English
Frank Purdon, B.Sc.		Asst. H/M Rogers House, Science, French
Ms. Honya Shennan, B.A.		Asst. H/M Mackenzie House, Librarian
Bruce C. Tate, B.Sc.		Physics
R. Stephen Wynne, B.A.		Geography, Law
Ms. Sheryl Zurock, B.Ed.		Mathematics
Mrs. Lee Alexander, B.Ed.		Painting, Drawing, Graphics
Ms. Barbara Armbrust		Asst. H/M Alex House, Rowing
Mrs. Lisa Beauchamp		Ballet
Denis Beauvais, B.A.		Photography
Brian Carr, B.A.		Rowing
Bruce Clarke, B.A.		Aquatics
Richard Furbacher, B.Sc, M.F.A.		Sculpture
Joseph Hoh, B.F.A., M.F.A.		Sculpture
Mrs. Joyce MacLean		Creative Dance
Ms. Carolyn Masson		Rambling
Dan O'Brien		Rambling
Al Piggot		Drafting
Mrs. Lynn Robertson		Aerobics
Mrs. Ann Robinson		Lab Technician



FACULTY: *Back Row:* Mr. M. Best, Mr. H. Martin, Mr. B. Tate, Mr. A. Jackson, Mr. S. Wynne, Mr. R.B. Maclean, Mr. S. Cowie, Mr. G. Pennells, Mr. F. Purdon, Mr. K. Cook, Mr. L.D. Bean, Mr. T. Crossley, Mr. J. Hoh, Mr. C. Ogilvie, Mr. R. Cooper, Mr. A.C. Carr, Mr. R.V. Lironi, Mr. A. Beauchamp, Mr. D. McCarthy, Mr. K. Digby. *Middle Row:* Mrs. A.M. Pennells, Mrs. A. Robinson, Mrs. P. Kelly, Mrs. N. P. Arthurs, Mrs. B. Laurie, Mrs. L. Alexander, Mrs. D. Pitt, Mrs. S. Mais, Mrs. S. Zurock, Nurse C. Austin. *Front Row:* Mr. W.J. Burrows, Mr. J.C. Allpress, Mr. D. Robertson, Mr. M. Stang, Mrs. H. Smith, Mr. T.G. Bunch, Mr. W.T. Ross, Mr. J.B. Garvey, Mrs. S. Jackson, Ms. H. Shennan, Mr. J.L. Queen, Mr. I.R. Ford, Mr. N.R.B. Prowse.

BRENTWOOD COLLEGE FACULTY





Snap!



Crackle!



Pop!



Mrs. Margaret Baldwin



Cheerleader Catherine.



Read my lips: no more taxis.



ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF: *left to right :* Ms. O. Porter-Taylor, Mrs. L. Bergeron, Miss D. Packer, Mrs. E. Sakawsky, Mrs. I. Redding, Mrs. Y. Montgomery, Mrs. B. Little, Mrs. C. Kinkead, Mrs. C. Arscott



LAUNDRY STAFF: *left to right :* Mrs. D. Kitsch, Mrs. J. Windsor, Mrs. C. Nelson, Mrs. R. Wiley, Mrs. L. Golish



Nurse Carolee Austin and Dr. Keith Laycock



[AINTENANCE: *back from left:* D. McLure, J. Nicholson, D. Mackenzie, Dendes, C. McFarlane, *front:* G. Kitsch, R. Calder (Chief),D. Crowe, F. Ettema, Young



ITCHEN: *back from left:* Denise Motherwell, Audrey Clifton, la Hallet (Coach), Jean Yates *front :* Barry Newman, Edith Crocker, Susan Lowe, nn Mitchell, D. Draper

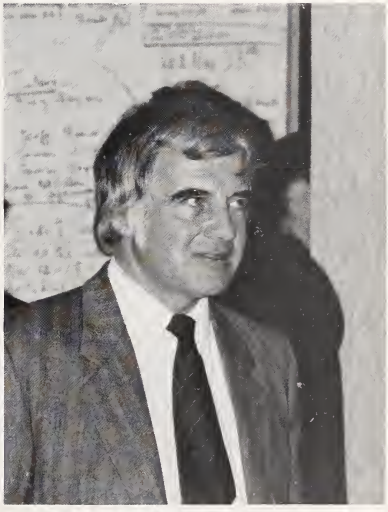


s. Isabelle Redding

Behind the scenes



The G.S.T. Guru.



Mr. Lance D. Bean

SALVETE

ANDY AND LISA BEAUCHAMP
Andy and Lisa, also known as Bruce and Sheila, met at Ballarat College near Melbourne, Australia, where Andy, who studied Physical Education at the University of Adelaide and Australia College, was Head of Rowing and Australian Rules football. Together, last year, they came to seek new adventures in British Columbia. Attracted by Brentwood's prestigious Rowing programme, Andy became coach last season of the Cattledogs, and then in September, took over as Director of Athletics. This coming year, he will assume John Queen's role as Senior Lightweight coach. Lisa, who trained for twelve months at the Royal Ballet School in London, England, has also had the opportunity to teach some ballet here. G'day and welcome, mates!

MIKE BEST
Born in Los Angeles, Mike began playing tennis at 12 and was coaching at 19. He turned professional after receiving degrees in economics and psychology from Stanford University, but when injury took him out of the world circuit, he became a manager/promoter of other professional athletes including Billie Jean King. After completing his M.B.A. at Yale University, he spent four years as an investment banker on Wall Street. Thereafter, he retired to Saltspring Island, but continued to coach tennis including last year's senior team at Brentwood. This year, he joined the Brentwood faculty to develop Business Education courses, spearhead the expansion of Brentwood tennis, and assist JLQ in Whittall House. All the best at Brentwood, Mike!

BRUCE CLARKE
Born in Boston, Massachusetts, Bruce spent his high school years in the Okanagan, and then took his B.A. in Political Science at UBC. Swimming, however, was always his first love: in 1968, he was Provincial champion in the 100m. breast stroke; he was lettered at UBC in swimming and at York University in Toronto both in swimming and water polo; he attended the 1976 Canada Games for the N.W.T.; and over the years, he has collected a portfolio of certifications at the national level. Bruce joined the Aquatics programme this year to coach competitive swimming and waterpolo. Welcome, Bruce - we wish you success.

JOSEPH HOH
Born in the Malaysian Province of Sabah, Joseph emigrated to Canada at the age of seven. After receiving a B.A. from the University of Windsor Art College, he moved west to B.C. for graduate studies at UVic. He now teaches courses at Camosun College and UVic, and in early spring took over from Richard Furbacher as teacher of sculpture in the Fine Arts Department. Welcome, Joseph.

PATRICIA KELLY
After taking her B.A. in German and French in 1975, Pat pursued her love of rowing by coaching clubs across the country, including the Newfoundland and B.C. Canada Games crews. In 1987, she obtained her Diploma from the National Coaching Institute, became manager of Canada's Junior National Crew, and was later appointed Assistant Team Coach for the World Rowing Championships in Denmark. This has been her third season as senior Girls' Rowing coach at Brentwood, but her first as a teacher of French. Willkommen, bienvenue, Pat!

DAN O'BRIEN and **CAROLYN MASSON**
To help fill the void created by the departure of the Wingates, we were joined this year by Rambling Dan, a competitive white water kayaker, industrial arts teacher and kayak builder, and his assistant, Carolyn , who spent the last three years rambling through the world. Welcome, campers!

VALETE

BARBARA ARMBRUST
Inspired by the annual pilgrimage to her home town of St. Catharines, Ontario, Barb became a competitive rower, holding a seat on the Canadian National Women's Crew from 1980 to 1988, and winning a silver medal at the Olympic Games in Los Angeles in 1984. For this past year, Brentwood girls have been fortunate in having Barb coach lightweight rowing, junior volleyball and basketball. Barb, but not her cat, have also become part of the life of Alex House where Barb has acted as Assistant Housemistress. St. Catharines is now drawing her home. Best wishes, Barb!

RICHARD FURBACHER
After pioneering an exciting, innovative sculpture programme at Brentwood, Richard passed on the torch to Joseph Hoh in order to devote more time to his own artwork. Best of luck, Richard!

ANTHONY JOHNSON
Born in Ausborne, New Zealand and educated at Wanganui Collegiate School, Anthony came to Brentwood to fill a gap year before starting university. A talented rugby and basketball player, cricketer and skier, Anthony proved a valuable asset to the Sports Department, in addition to helping out in Ellis House. All the best and safe home, Anthony!

ALISTAIR JACKSON
In the past four years, Alistair has made a wide-ranging contribution to the life of the school. In the French Department, in addition to his teaching, he helped greatly to plan and establish the language lab. On the water, he took initiatives and brought his management skills to bear on our Coast Guard Training Unit; in the water, he coached aquatics, water polo and lifesaving; under the water, he helped establish the scuba diving programme and was most helpful in supplying the salt water aquarium in the biology lab with impressive specimens. Back on land, he helped care for the boys in Rogers House, and supported the Intervarsity Christian Fellowship. He is leaving us to teach at the Pacific Christian School in Victoria, and also plans to begin work on his M.Ed at UVic. To Alistair and his wife, Ruth, go our sincere thanks and our very best wishes for the future.

MARGARET BALDWIN MARJORIE ELLIOTT ISABELLE REDDING
Although it is not customary to pay tribute in the yearbook to non-teaching members of staff who are leaving, we make an exception this year in saluting the many years of excellent service of three ladies who have worked in the administrative corridor of the school. To Maggie who has faithfully kept those vitally important academic records, to Marjorie who has scrupulously tallied the bills, and to Isabelle who has reliably supplied our bursary needs, thank you for all that you have done and been here. You will be missed.

NOT LEAVING BUT CHANGING GEAR : JOHN L. QUEEN

"I must bring to your attention that John Queen has decided to 'stay off the water' next year. He will leave the rowing coaching ranks but continue in his role as administrator of our rowing programme. I would not normally single out a coach who makes a change of this kind, but John Queen's impact has been rare in terms of coaching competence, the development of personal relationships, competitive achievement, and dedication to the sport of rowing in Canada. We thank John for his immense contribution."
W.T. Ross, Awards Day, June 23rd, 1990



SCHOOL PREFECTS: *Back Row:* Mr. T.G. Bunch, W. Pitts (Head of Ellis), G. Ipatowicz (Head of Privett), B. Phillips (Head of Rogers), M. Pettit, D. Loewen, J. Gostlin (Head of Whittall), S. Bell, Mr. J.B. Garvey. *Front Row:* S. Nixon, E. Reddington, E. Gunn (Head of Alexandra), E. Gillund (Head of School), Mr. W.T. Ross, J. Hunting (Assistant Head of School), C. Dickinson (Head of Mackenzie), J. Browett, D. Andrews.



GRAD 90 COMMITTEE: *Back Row:* M. Pettit, A. Adelaar, E. Gunn, S. Singh, A. Triggs, D. Halmai (President), J. Hunting (Treasurer). *Front Row:* Mrs. S. Mais (Coach), A. Schwarz, A. Stewart, E. Gillund (Secretary), S. Raggett (Valedictorian).



S UDENT ACTIVITIES COUNCIL: *Back Row:* J. Chapple, C. Martini, C. Crooks, J. Snyder, A. Wynne, N. Sallam, P. Sinclair. *Front Row:* A. Adelaar, E. Gunn, W. Pitts, G. Pennells (Coach), J. Gostlin, S. Blair, O. Thornhill.









Shifting Up

By Damien Norris

On the first day you arrive at the school, dragging a towering stack of suitcases in tow, you find your life changed as you shift into a new environment. The safe, carefree days of youthful elementary school are over—your hectic lifestyle as a Grade Eight is now governed by those confident sophisticates, the Giants in the Corridor. By the time you move up into Grade Nine however, your vast experience makes you cocky—you are now a ***Senior*** *grommet. You swagger into tenth grade, a worryfree year of fun, relaxation and socializing. And a little work. Little do you realize that Grade Eleven is lurking around the corner. The shock of becoming a Senior is a blow from which many aspiring young intellectuals never recover. Seven courses demand an endless series of late night prep sessions, and all those great tricks to avoid work that you used in Grade Ten suddenly don't work any more! By the third week you're convinced that you will burn out before you reach Grad.*



UNDERGRAD



grade 8



Thomas Alexander



Catherine Anderson



All tied up



Douglas Baird



Blake Becher



Vincent Biondo



Jesse Chenard



Aimee Comrie



Robert Dixon



Russell Elhorn



Alysha Forster



Audrey George



Gordon Getejanc



Anita Greer



Tomoyoshi Ishimizu



Paul LaPlace



Quentin MacAulay



Clare MacKinnon



Hulk Hogan



Kevin Moore



Michael Parker





Saverio Parlatore
Victoria Peacock
Benjamin Pope






John Pugliese
Luke Rennette
Helen Ritson
Kristían Sanderson



Dress Code amended



Ned Saric



Richard Schmon






Michael Shepherd
Nolan Sisett
Adam Smith
Amanda Strickland





David Stroble
Jeremy Tan
Frank Vallejo

grade 9

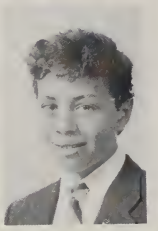
John Alvarez de Lorenzana
Simone Bastian
Kyla Belobaba





David Birkenhead
Kathryn Blazecka
Samuel Boyte
Shaun Briggs






Matthew Burgener
Alethea Burrows






David Burton
Ryan Chen-wing




Glasnost hits Brentwood

Jason Classon



Janine Crowley
Tyler Dimich
Katie Dufton
Sean Fauth











Michael Frehlick
Trevor Gallagher
Charles Haigh
Brock Harris

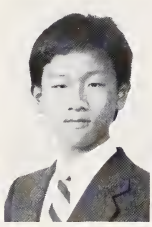


This little piggy





Gavin Hume
Jeffrey LaPointe
Richard Laurie


Andrew Livingstone
Charles Lu
Lisa Lukasek





Danielle McDermott
Ryan McElgunn
Jonathan Medori







Darren Moisey
Ellen Moody
Ian Moore
Jaya Murthy
Morio O'Hara






Kelly Osborne
Jonathan Pitcher
Casper Richters
Josh Russell

Mark Salmon
Timothy Starr
Shannon Stewart





Mark Stollery
Brant Stone




Kelly Stott
Shannon Stott
Zoe Stronge





Karen Timlick
Michael Tu
Ricklef Van der Weij







Stepping out

Christopher Walker
Ashley Webster
Mark Weston
Craig Williams






Zinta Williams
Sawa Yamamoto
Kenneth Yang





grade 10



Pump it up!



Astra Albertini







Michael Anderson
Anne-Louise Armand
Christina Baker
Timothy Bateman
Drew Belobaba







Sarah Benson
Katherine Blake
David Blazecka
Sean Boyd
David Boyer







Colin Briggs
Christina Carlos
Joanna Carlson
Vanessa Carlson
Jason Chakravorty



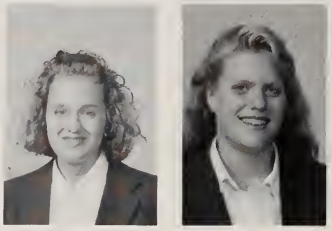


Faizal Charania
Bradley Clarke
Heidi Collinson

Jeremy Cook
Michael Decore
Nicholas Dorken
Jeremy Dufton



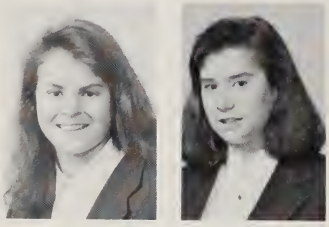
Carmen Dyck
Wendy Eyton



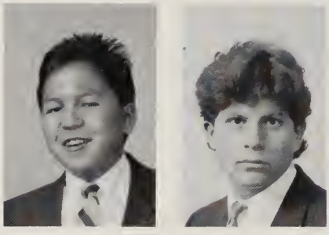


Turkish delight

Laura Fritz
Ingrid Gaines



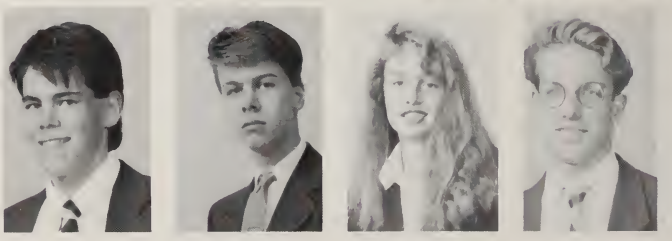
Jason Gladeau
Alan Hall



James Halliday
Michael Harris
Philip Henderson
Kate Hennessy
Samantha Ho



Benjamin Hocker
Reid Hockin
Sylvea Hoffman
Greg Hughes







Christopher Jackson
Kalline Juusola
Kimberley Kuntz







Richard Lang
Stephen Laurie
Chi-Yin Lee
Wayne Lee
Leonard Liu







Martin Long
Larry Lu
Robert Luco
Jennifer MacKinnon
Stephen Maile







Eliza Mais
Rebecca Martin
Christopher Martini
Allison Maw
Sean McElgunn

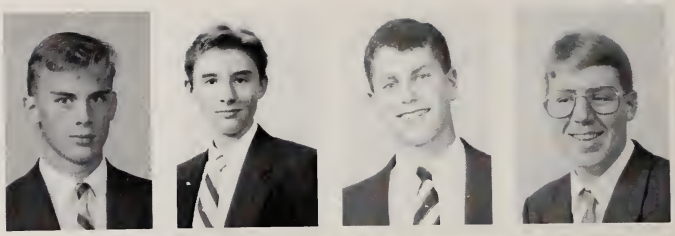


The odd couple



Alexia McKinnon

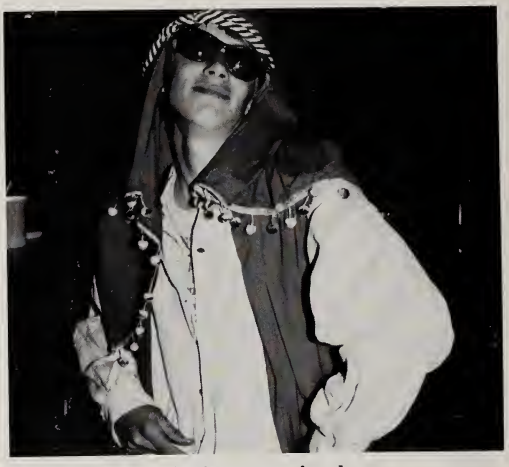
Daniel McLeod
Jeffrey Myrfield
Zachary Myers
Timothy Mitchell



Christopher Park
Salvatore Parlatore







Sheiken, not stirred

Michael Perez de Tagle
Sarah Phillips





Robert Pierce
Asha Rao
Sarah Reddington
Shauna Relf
Kelly Remai











Leslie Reynard



Ever danced with the devil
in the pale moonlight?





Don't ask us, we just work here.

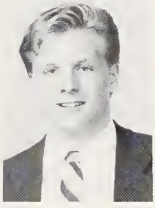


Sarah Roberts









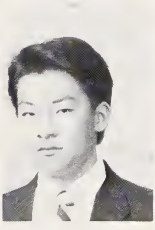


Catelin Robertson
Niall Sallam
Terran Senftleben
Rory Sinclair
Jamie Slater











Sara Smyth
Peter Stroble
Ziad Sultanali
Imam Suriawinata
Craig Taylor









Chloe Taylor-Gabriel
Jacqeline Van Holst
Christopher Van Seters

A fat and personable priest

grade 11



The Untouchables

Gregor Aitken
Dars Albertini
John Anderson
Paul Anderson
Lee April



Frank Assu
Julie Bannon
Kelsey Becker
Marc Beleyme
Tobin Bellamy



Jeffrey Blake
Vincent Boscher
Michelle Boyer
Samara Brock
Kerry Cameron



The Wrath of Sting





Hanging loose, Ellis style




Simon Carpenter
Julius Chapple




Lisa Chen-Wing
Melvin Chua




Matthew Clarke
Matthew Coles







William Coxford
Claire Crooks
Jamie Crosby
Robert DeCicco
Kirstin DeWest






Natasha Dixon
Jon Ellis
Danielle Finnigan




Robert Fritzsche
Kandee Gale

Driven to the habit

Sara Gifford
Uwe Goehl
Kevin Gordon
Samantha Gorrell






Stephen Greenberg
Clinten Gundelfinger
Heidi Hackman
Michael Hartley






Rupert Hoesli
Juliuss Hoffman
Kory Horn
Andrew Housser






Kim Hsu
Chi-Jen Hung




Scott Jackson
Danilo Jurisich




Joshua Kalef

Masaya Ida (photo not available)





Show stoppers







Rachel Kingsford
Neal Krezanoski
David Lee
Kris Lethin
Jennifer Lloyd



Simply irresistible




Jason Lo
Stephen Long




Jason Lu
Christopher Lukasek







Philip Martin
Michelle Martini
Michael Mazzella
Katharine McDonald
Gregory McFall







Andrea Menard
Tamar Milne
Chad Milner
Hayden Mindell
Rachel Michell






Cameron Naqvi
Ryan Newby
Damien Norris
Lisa Palmer

Christopher Pitcher
Elspeth Rae
Erinn Ramsay






Looking for Mr. Dress-up

Kiran Rao
Andrew Read




Geoffrey Read
Catriona Richardson
Angus Ross
Daniel Rubinoff
Eric Rundquist







Diana Saric
Daniel Schultz
Ryan Sharp
Peter Shayne
Gregg Sherkin







Kevin Simonett
Patrick Sinclair




Who's the third wheel?









Erin Skinner
Alec Smith
Joey Snyder
David Sorley
Kevin Sou







Lisa Stocco
Tania Stocco
Candace Stott
Shaheen Sultanali
Aaron Sweet







Daniel Timmermans
Dirk Trojan
Timothy Van Vliet
Greig Walsh
Mark Whitney







James Wilke
Daniel Williams
Darren Williams
Jill Wilton
Regan Wright






Andrea Wynne
Matthew Zeitler

Howdya like to go to the moon,
brown eyes?

She Walks in Beauty







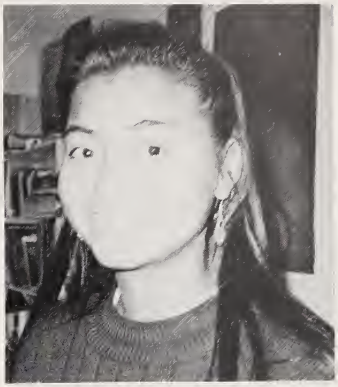


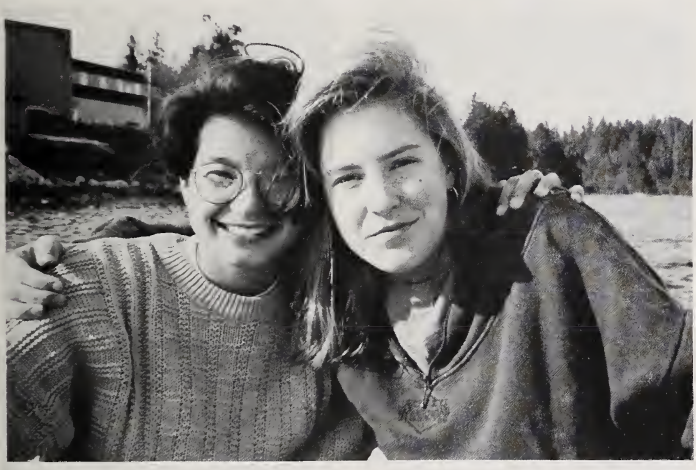


















What a piece of work is a man!









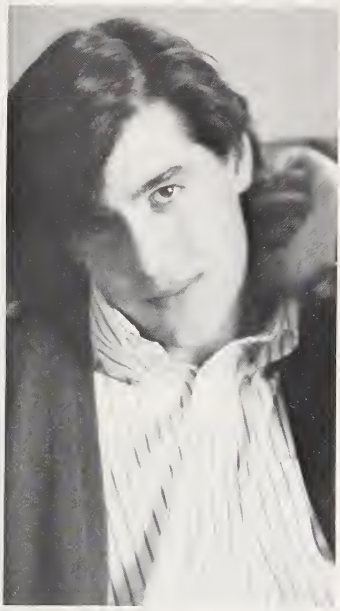


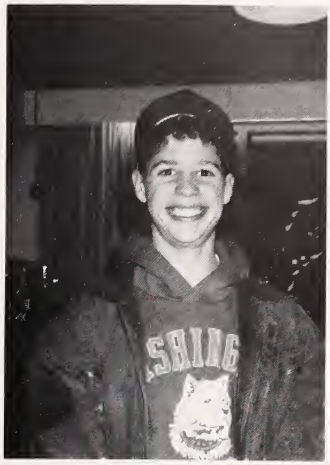






















Arms against a sea of troubles



















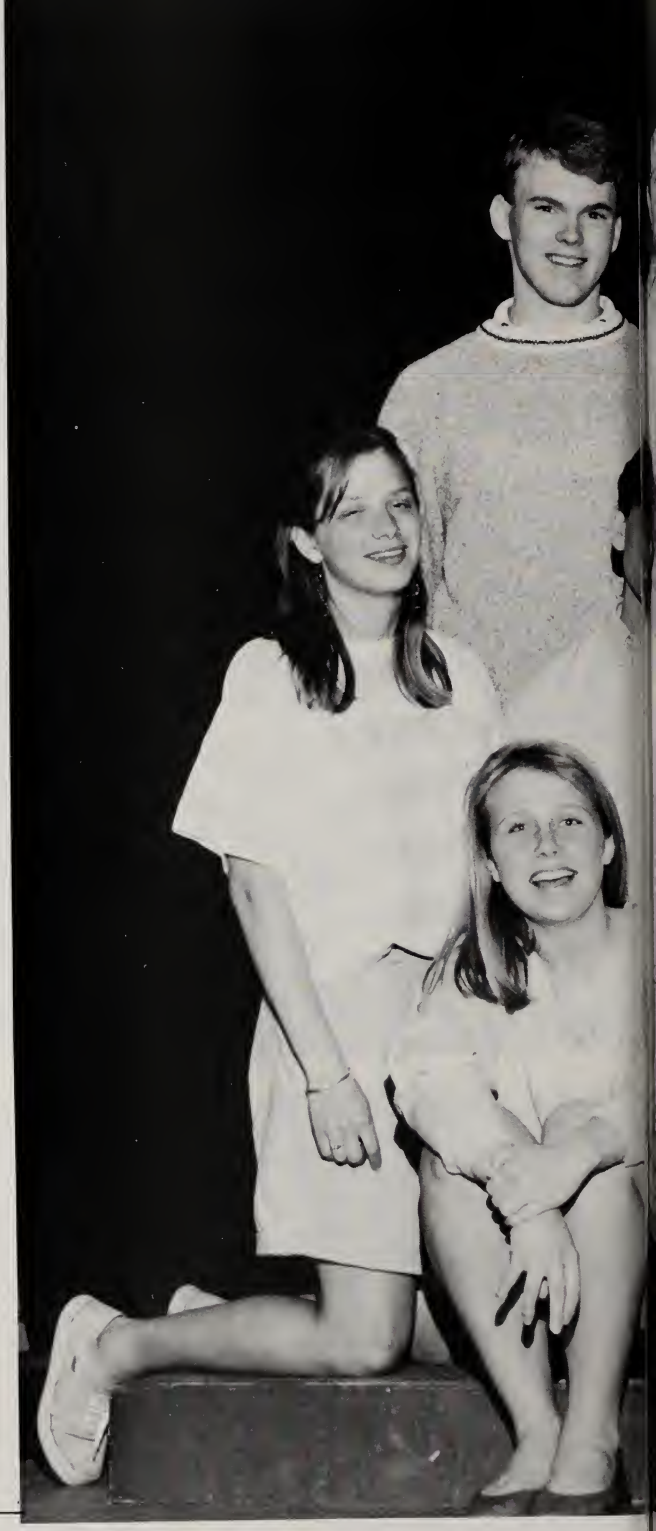




Maximum Overdrive

By Erica Osburn and Jane Burgess

At the start of our final year, little did we know what was in store for us. What we had expected was lots of power, parties and pranks, along with the joys of university shopping. Our perception of Grade 12 drastically changed, however, as the weeks went by. Enter: Responsibility, Anxiety, Stress, all created by a barrage of Lit. assignments, Calculus tests, Chemistry labs, S.A.T.s, late nights, early mornings, three- hour rugby practices, all weekend field hockey tournaments, play rehearsals, project deadlines, house duties, and yet more meetings. Remember the pressure on Careers' Night when we had no idea what our plans were other than for our next weekend leave? But, of course, we made time for the good times - Slave Day, Hallowe'en, the Roman feast, GRAD etc etc etc. Not until the best of times at the Grad Ball did we face, with mixed feelings, the reality of life after Brentwood.



GRAD





LUCY ADDISON
MACKENZIE HOUSE 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Pottery, Swimming, Field Hockey
Best Memories: B.M.W., Oct Mid-Term '89, Pottery 87-88, educating A.F., N.M., J.B.,Marshmallows, bubble baths, pink toe nails, little one.
Pet Peeves: Jan 4/89, Weekends at School, not having my own phone, counting the days, Caf food.
Future Plans: Western - to become a boring accountant!
Last Words: Never say never!



ALEX ADELAAR
ROGERS HOUSE 86-90 House Prefect, S.A.C., Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: Senior Tennis Captain, Rugby 6th XV, Squash, Drama, "A Midsummer Night's Dream", Photography
Best Memories: Late night rap sessions with the guys, cut downs, Whistler mid-terms, Grad Weekend, Bamfield, Tennis Provincials '90, Stones concert scalpers, "doin' the Caucasian", TM, Sabu, Cast Party 90, Dave's roaring parties, Cabin '89, New Years.
Pet Peeves: Scurvacious roommates, Egomaniacs, Cynics, "pretty skinny", ferries.
Future Plans: McGill, then buy out Donald Trump
Last Words: You can't always get what you want!



ANDREW ALEXANDER
WHITTALL HOUSE 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Water Polo, Life Saving, Weights, Coast Guard
Best Memories: Victoria and Australian memories
Pet Peeves: Study Hall
Future Plans: Criminology at Camosun College
Last Words: You're only dumb if you do it twice.



DAVID ALEXANDER
WHITTALL HOUSE 88-90 House Prefect
Nickname: 'Disco'
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV, Jazz Band, Senior Band, Choir
Best Memories: Alexander special, Late night talks with JMH, At the Metro with PN & NK, Grad Weekend, "Sunshine on my shoulders"
Pet Peeves: Lippy grommets, Saturday classes, "On the line", weekend duty, not being commended
Future Plans: To be the next David Foster
Last Words: "I'll climb more than a mountain, swim more than an ocean, build up an island, I'll live for a lifetime." John Farnham



YASMIN ALI
FORD 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Pottery, Rowing - Girls Varsity '8', 1st XI Field Hockey, Basketball
Best Memories: THOR, Grad Weekend (esp hen party), St. Kitts, Opening Day, Kelowna, the Fords, gatherings, sleepins, the view, weekend leave, Carmanah, racing a single, having bathroom duty only twice, psyching up for rowing, all my new and old friends
Pet Peeves: Sport injuries, overpowering roommate, ergs, trek to Ford house in snow, the vine, academic overload, window shut, "Can I have some Ice Tea?".
Future Plans: Hang up my oar and field hockey stick, start studying to major in nuclear physics at S.F.U.
Last Words: Laugh and the whole world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone. Smile, people will wonder what you're up to.



DANIELLE ANDREWS
MACKENZIE HOUSE 87-90 School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Sr. Volleyball Captain, 1st VIII Rowing 88, 89, 90,. Rambling 87, 90, Scuba 88, Drama 87, 89
Best Memories: Kitters 87, Bikes and trains with Heath, St. Kits 88, 89, 90, Lt. Wt 4 '89, Opening Day '89, '90, Rat Beast, Whistler '89, Grade 90, Rory, Bowman, Thanksgiving Weekend, Hot Tubs, Grad Breakfast, Flying, B.C. Ferries with M H & G, Kaschper 8+, Moose's, Uptight Easterners
Pet Peeves: Handle heights, wet bathroom counter tops, small head, Brentwood grapevine, high pitched screams, Camus.
Future Plans: Australia and then U.B.C.
Last Words: It's not just a train
It's saying goodbye, saying hello
To where we have been, where we might go
It's what we have passed, what we might see
It's not just a train, it's freedom to me.
- Spirit of the West



ELDON ASP
PRIVETT 85-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Real hockey (Colours), Rugby 3rd XV, Art, Acting
Best Memories: Cali Mitt, Allusions w/my posse. Pranks w/Rag, no-attitude weekends, dying in AMND, Cast Party, House w/Kev, Late Nights, "Bell went!", Maestro.
Pet Peeves: cliques, getting 3-point played, The name "Snake", bandwagons, people who pretend they have cats
Future Plans: Frisbee major at the University of Southern Cal.
Last Words: No matter what anybody tells you, nothing is ever truly "mandatory".



SHAYNE BELL
PRIVETT 86-90 Assistant House Captain, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, Rambling, Soccer, Art 2D, Sculpture, Drafting
Best Memories: Winter Gold Expedition, Jr. Colts Rugby tour, J.W., T.T.J.B., Grade Weekend, Dreams, the Hall, Being Weird, Life. The First and the Last Day....there are too many.
Pet Peeves: None
Future Plans: U. of M., or U. of C., or an unknown fate which is destined to me.
Last Words: "There is no absolute knowledge" - J.B.



JARED BENSON
PRIVETT 86-88, 89-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, Rambling, Water Polo, Acting
Best Memories: Amy, Grad Pranks, Mr. Ford 12, 'Quack', 'OOOOO', "$160 plus cab fare?", Grad parties, The Fox with Ed
Pet Peeves: Regimes, Rap, saturation, "PDA", cactus, Gangster Wanabees,
Future Plans: Montreal + Amy
Last Words: Oooooh Yaaaaa!!



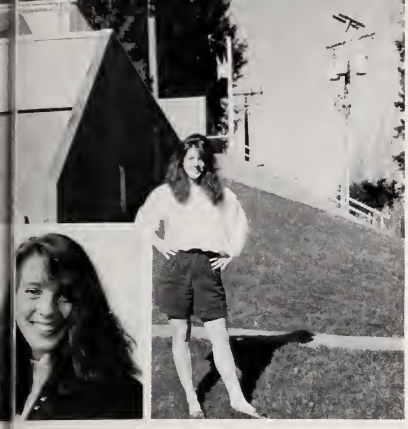
ROB BERG
WHITTALL 87-90 House Prefect, Sport Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: Sculpture, Pottery, 1st XI Field Hockey, 1st XV Rugby Assistant Captain '90, 1st XI Soccer '89
Best Memories: Cheers, Dorm 6, last night, dorm 4, Mid-term, 11:11, Spares, Friends, San Francisco, Blueberries, being late, weekends, Scam, the "Tie":
Pet Peeves: Attitudes, waking up, Pee-Dub, Stress, saying goodbye.
Future Plans: U.Vic (Cheers)
Last Words: Friends depart and memory takes them.



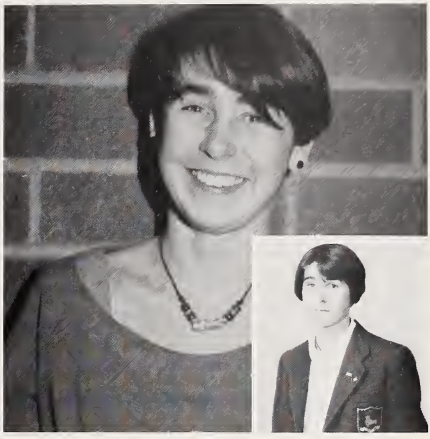
SARA BLAIR
MACKENZIE 87-90 House Prefect, S.A.C. (Joint President)
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey tour '89, Cycling, X-Country, Scuba, Pottery, Sculpture, Photography, Rowing '87
Best Memories: Grad '90, Bermuda, 4-man, 3rd block Fine Art, Bone, Travellodge, Tropicana, Mong with Lil'B, Port Alberni, Dick, Carnations that come true, Birdies fly together.
Pet Peeves: the couch, losing touch, good-byes
Future Plans: Travelling around Europe with O.T., the Dalhousie or U.B.C.
Last Words: For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
neither are your ways my ways.



KIRK BRATVOLD
WHITTALL 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Sailing, X-Country, Cycling
Best Memories: First Day at Brentwood (culture shock!), Charity Day
Pet Peeves: Environmentalists, illogical people
Future Plans: Early retirement, sailing with Boog
Last Words: If you don't have anything nice to say, don't say anything at all.



JENNIFER BROWETT
MACKENZIE 87-90 Basketball Captain, Rowing Captain, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Sr. Basketball team, Girls Varsity Rowing, Dance
Best Memories: Grad, the Hen Party, Bermuda 89, Corn Beef May 14th/89, C.L., Rooming with Sabina, Pump up the volume. Crashing the pair.
Pet Peeves: wet bathroom floors, people who don't knock, Bells!, French, Banging on the wall
Future Plans: Terrorism
Last Words: Do you got any food?



JANE BURGESS
MACKENZIE 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Press Club (Editor), X-Country, Field Hockey, Rowing, Photography
Best Memories: Friends, late nights, thumbs up, being counselled, my window, save-on, the other 1/2, JO, 4-man, P.A.S., long distance, pinky swears, desperation, Bamfield, June 23!
Pet Peeves: Bad timing, Algebra 12, "intimidating", VIPs, Jess' food in my bed, not being able to cry
Future Plans: Yielding to temptation
Last Words: A cynic sees things as they are, not as they should be.



DAVID CAMPBELL
PRIVETT 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby (Colours), 1st XI Soccer, 2nd XI Field Hockey, Art 2D, Choir
Best Memories: Winning the ISA's Triple Alliance, Bolli + Tree, "Albama Song", Foreign Objects with Libby, Teasing Sue with Nic, California "Tour" with the dudes, the Balmoro.
Pet Peeves: Chris's Wake-Up call, Gaelic Rower talk, Guitar Critics, "Chris, we have to live in this dorm", Crop rotation, the bush and the stench
Future Plans: Western or McGill



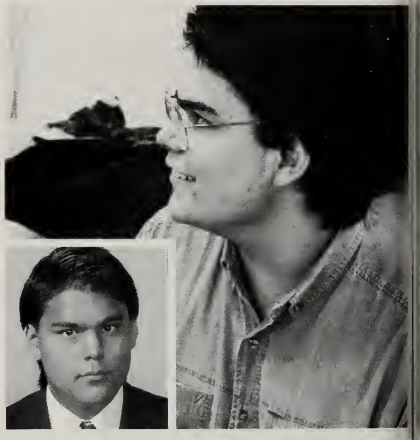
TOM CARNEY
ELLIS 87-90 Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, 1st VIII Colt A Rowing, J.V. 8, second and third XVs, Pottery
Best Memories: Henley 90, St. Catharines 89, San Francisco 90, Grad 90, the boys, Pre spring break, Tattoo weekend, D.S.'s hot tub, history with G.D., pair with S.K. winning I.S.A.
Pet Peeves: Bar-BQed Pork, sharing the wealth, on the line, ergs, Raisin cookies
Future Plans: U. Vic
Last Words: Itchy Scratchy, Burly Dude



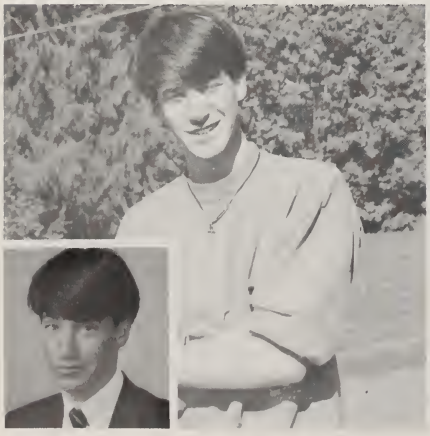
KENNETH CHAN
ELLIS 86-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: L.W.T. Crew 88/89, Field Hockey 2nd XI, Rugby, Photography, Pottery
Best Memories: New Years at J.J.'s, After Grad, S.K.'s, The boys, Dorm #16, The meat, J.W. and K.W., Rugby speeches, Wed #1, Altar, Esso, Beach, Hill and Mr. Tess.
Pet Peeves: Fake and cheap people, mystery meat slug
Future Plans: Rich and Famous
Last Words: "Blame it on TIME!", "Are you serious!?"



MATTHEW COX
ELLIS 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, JV VIII Rowing, Art 2D
Best Memories: Oxnear Blunthammer, Cutdown kids (A.S., J.W., M.C..), Clansman, wanted posters with A.S., arrows of chaos, L.R.'s closet.
Pet Peeves: Pumpkin's headbutts
Future Plans: Commercial aviation degree
Last Words: "Socrates said no man is ever truly free."



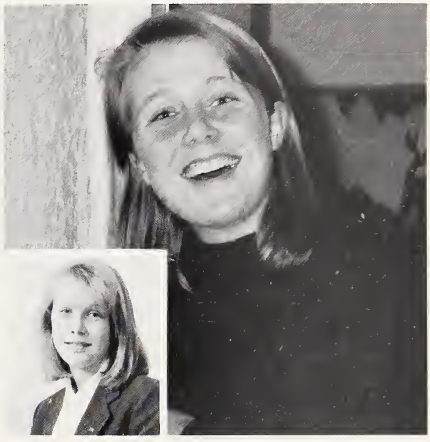
DAVID CROOK
PRIVETT 85-90
Teams/Fine Arts: JV VIII Rowing (St. Kitts Gold Medal), 3rd XV Rugby, Field Hockey tour group
Best Memories: Gold at St. Kitts, Grad Weekend, Silver Star, field hockey tour '89, Junior Colts tour '87, the coffee shop, the beach
Pet Peeves: Crutches, C.D. thieves, double Calculus, early morning, crowds
Future Plans: Business then reality
Last Words: "Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me."



DANIEL CURYLO
ROGERS 85-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Sailing Team, Curling, 2nd XI, Track, Rambling, Squash
Best Memories: Regattas with B.P., D.T., S.C. and D.J. Kevin my Roomie, getting busted for jaywalking on Granville with AA. Grad, Q Rat.
Pet Peeves: Losing at sailing regattas by 20 mins.
Future Plans: University of East Michigan, Travel around Europe on $12 a day
Last Words: Excuse me!, lucky is a way of life, whatever man!



RYAN D'ARCY
PRIVETT 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Water Polo team, Swim team, Jr. Lightweight crew, Pottery, and Drafting
Best Memories: Water Polo Tour '90, Grad, Magic Bus, Provincials, Late nights, Burnaby Regatta.
Pet Peeves: grumpy people, Algebra 11, floating acupuncture, car accidents, holes in the ground, Crook's expressions!
Future Plans: UVic or Ottawa U.
Last Words: Chris, Summer Camp, is over!



CARA DICKINSON
MACKENZIE 87-90 House Captain, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Aerobics, Dance, Drama, Choir, "The King and I", "A Midsummer Night's Dream"
Best Memories: R.B., Whistler anytime!, Port Alberni '87, Grad, Dance '90, Long weekends, Oct mid-term, waterskiing grapes, King & I, the 'Scot'.
Pet Peeves: Grand Central Station, Bob, the color - Pink!, Howie's Driving, Stress
Future Plans: The Business World
Last Words: Friendships, like good wine, only get better with age.



GREGOR DIXON
ELLIS 85-90 1st XV Rugby Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby 1st XV (Colours), 2nd XI Soccer, Sculpture, Art
Best Memories: Jr. Colts Tour '87, S.F. Weekend, Grad Party #1, Assembly speeches, Grad weekend, winning the I.S.A., Matt's Place, Whamm! Dorm 8 chats with M.D., A.S., late night with rooter, History with T.C., Thor
Pet Peeves: School work, exams, class, crash and born, waking up, 8:15, shaving, raisin cookies, assemblies
Future Plans: New Zealand and All Black fame
Last Words: Time flies when you're in a coma.



MARK DUHAIME
ROGERS 88-90 House Prefect 89/90
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, 1st XV, Soccer 1st XI (Captain), Rowing 1st VIII
Best Memories: Spare, After early morning, Whistler, mid-term, Christmas with TM, Anchor at Dave's, Novice Pizza at Frank's, Weekend Leave.
Pet Peeves: John's pig & planes, people who say it should be a J, X-Country, Rugby camp
Last Words: You got to test yourself, you stop testing yourself. You may as well be dead!



MICHEL DUHAIME
ROGERS 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XV Rugby, 1st XI
Best Memories: Japping Jord, High priest, 4th XV with Fung, 4 man experience, S.F. Tour - Bed and Berg, The Guys, The sould-mates, The Freee, The Travel Lodge.
Pet Peeves: Dorm 8, No Bone, Trying to figure things out, existentialists.
Future Plans: U Vic, save Dave
Last Words: "You guys just don't understand"



WARWICK ELHORN PRIVETT
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, Varsity VIII Rowing, Wood Carving, Junior Science, Drafting 11 & 12
Best Memories: Four horsemen, Henley Tour 90, Grade 12 in general, Varsity crew 90, First XV 90, Zane Turvy as a roommate, The Australian rugby team, ISA game against West Lake, New Zealand.
Pet Peeves: Ellis House library, mellow strokes
Future Plans: National Crew for '92 Olympics
Last Words: Ergs float every once in a while.



HEATHER ENGLISH MACKENZIE 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: lst XI Soccer, Sr Girls Volleyball, Dance, Drama, Track
Best Memories: Bike & Trains with Dan, Port Alberni '89, Coopers at 4, Rat Beast, Late night with Gil Bunch, The Hen, Grad 90, The Esso, Dan & I 2 years! Spring break Barbarians, Grad play, Harem & Dancing, MSND, People are Strange, Weekends at M.P.
Pet Peeves: Cactus, Rain, Algebra 12, French 12, Volleyball, bookshops.
Future Plans: Taking the road less travelled
Last Words: Let's ride



KATE EYTON MACKENZIE 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Drafting 12, Art 2D, Swimming, Aerobics
Best Memories: K.B., Grad, tickling, chats with 'the girls', 4 man, Millar, Room #7, buddies, Sidney, IouIou
Pet Peeves: Rules! Cuteness! Phones
Future Plans: Have fun!
Last Words: "There are two ways of light: to be the candle or the mirror that reflects it!"



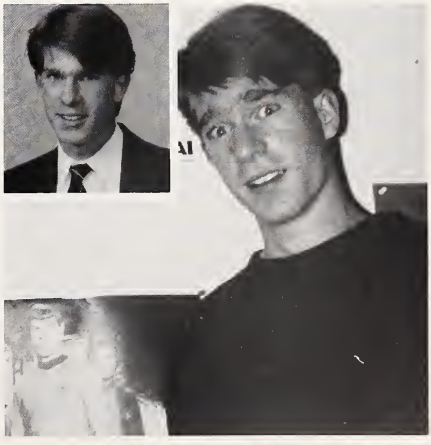
AMY FRANCIS
MACKENZIE 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Drama, Creative Writing, Choir, Swimming, Squash
Best Memories: Shanghai with J.B., Montreal with S.B., Grad, Chick Party, D.A.'s, "Education" with L.A. and N.M., the Dream, Whistler Midterm '89, Shawnigan Sundays, Ted Worship, Lunch with Papa Smurf, VIP club (resignation)
Pet Peeves: Oppression, starers, jealousy, P.D.A., cactus, exercise.
Future Plans: McGill, then save the world,
Last Words: You can muffle the dream and you can loosen the strings of the lyre, but who shall command the skylark not to sing?



RON FRITZ
WHITTALL 85-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby 4th XV, Rambling, Cycling, Pottery and Drafting
Best Memories: Weekends, winter trips 89, 8 bags of candy floss at Playland, Grad Weekend, Drafting chats, surf kayaking '89, gale force canoeing, cliff jumping, pretty Woman.
Pet Peeves: Broken metacarpals, people who chew with their mouth open in a silent room
Future Plans: Become a brain surgeon and give myself a lobotomy
Last Words: See ya The Day After.



ADRIENNE GEORGE
ALEXANDRA 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Lightweight VIII Rowing, Soccer, Pottery, Drafting
Best Memories: Cafe Mexico holidays, annex 88-89, alien in the hallway, double, Long Beach, Kelowna, does anyone want to donate to the Easter Seal Fund?, I Feel Good!, Boris, Get Out-Bye!, 10 chocolate bars, 7:20, hockeying, snoboarding, 57Kg VIII, Strip 21, lost retainers, early lunch.
Pet Peeves: 57Kg, weekend leave, algebra, pinning socks, salad, tidiness, shark assistant, Bimbo, sweat runs and stairs, time, mooses or elephants
Future Plans: Attend Western and study archaeology
Last Words: All in all, we're just another brick in the wall.



ERIC GILLUND
WHITTALL Head Prefect, House Prefect, Grad Secretary
Teams/Fine Arts: Senior Band, Pottery, Choir, Rugby, Tennis
Best Memories: K&I, Oct 2/89, ski trips, Thesaurus, Airplanes with BT, lifesaving, Hair by TGB, Grad Dinner, Grad, Dream, Babacar, Atco Village, Grim Reaper and the coffee shop, Denny's to Bayshore, DA's wild stories, Hoky
Pet Peeves: Pennies, whiners, 'No doubt', rain, over-philosophizing, the max/min box problem
Future Plans: Waterloo Engineering designing futuristic cars no one shall ever see
Last Words: Give me where to stand, and I will move the earth. (Archimedes)



JEFF GOSTLIN
WHITTALL 85-90 House Captain, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV, LWT Rowing crew 85-89, Pottery, Sculpture
Best Memories: Bowlin' with the boys, Cheers, Dorm 6, Rotspot, 11:11, late night dorm 4, Henley tour '88, gold medal St. Kitts '87, Whistler Mid-Term '90, Big White Tour '90 with P.N., M.D. & A.S., Spares, the "Tie"
Pet Peeves: Haircuts
Future Plans: To become the best bowler in the world
Last Words: Just say "NO".



CAMERON GRAHAM
ELLIS 88-90
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV, Squash, Pottery, Sculpture
Best Memories: Late Nights Dorm 15 & 16, Privett, Fuzzy, Fogg-n-Suds, Carm's letters, The Breakfast Club, G.L.'s laugh, Scamzo
Pet Peeves: Allergic reactions to wool pants. The last pitcher
Future Plans: U. of Alberta
Last Words: Mmmm Muffins, Have a Coke and a smile.



ERICA GUNN
ALEXANDRA 87-90 Head of House, Prefect, Grad Council, S.A.C.
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field HOckey, Varsity Crew, King & I, "Dream"
Best Memories: St. Kitts '88, '89, '90, Opening Day '89, Bermuda '89, Sr. Wm. Cox 4, listening to F.Z. on CD, thumbs up!, exam bread, Save-On, Deep Coveing, Whistler '90, Patience, K & I, the Hen, comparing notes with A.S., J.M. & M.D., Bisquick, eating cactus, T.B. & M.P.
Pet Peeves: 'lies', 'moist and cweemy', the carnation I didn't send, The Second Thought, Mary from Canoga Park
Last Words: How can I go forward if I don't know which way I'm facing?



STEPHEN HALL
ELLIS 86-90 Prefect, Sports Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XV Rugby, Captain of Squash, Ltwt Crew.
Best Memories: Barbados '89, Henley 90, Cattledogs, the Giffless Canada Games '90, Tattoo weekend, Opening Day '90, M.D.'s stories.
Pet Peeves: Dying at St. Kitts, Dilemmas, gigglers, saying the word "sorry", chains of conviction.
Future Plans: Orange Coast
Last Words: I'm not bad, I'm just drawn that way!
(from ROGER RABBIT)



DAVID HALMAI
ROGERS 87-90 Prefect, Grad President
Teams/Fine Arts: IV + II XVs, Sr Lwt VIII, Sculpture, Drafting
Best Memories: San Fran 90, spares with the doctor, jap wars, TM room 22, Ancho-Man, cruising Ridley, Henley 90.
Pet Peeves: 5:30a.m., Al's pharmacy, bad Karma, cleaning my room, sleep deprivation, tall people, anaerobic threshold.
Future Plans: U.B.C.
Last Words: Know thyself



GRAIG HALPIN
WHITTALL 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV (Colours), X-Country, Photography (Colours), Coast Guard Auxilliary
Best Memories: ISA Champions 1989, Europe '88, San Francisco '90, Block 4 Photography/Psychology with J.P., Summer '89, from Denny's to the Bayshore, Cheers
Pet Peeves: Day students turned boarders, loud grommets, interhouse competition, ego trips, being saluted.
Future Plans: U Vic, then to Royal Roads
Last Words: A boot stamping on a human face - forever



MICHAEL HARLINGTEN
PRIVETT 87-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Swimming, Pottery, Sculpture
Best Memories: Grad, David Letterman, mystery doctors, New Years '89, the attic, small black friends, 1,2,3,4,5 - mystery carnations, small hours, Friday 13th, red bugs, stag, Denny's, 'muffin'.
Pet Peeves: Alien in the hall, searchlights, bad timing, 7-11, big noses, Uwe's printer, exploding toasters, silver fur balls, scammers, 8hr. detentions
Future Plans: U. of A.
Last Words: "Not now Dave"



MARTA HERNANDEZ
MACKENZIE 88-90 Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Cycling, Ballet, Creative Dance, Photography, Choir
Best Memories: Dance, yeast with Amy, A((with exponent 2)), Indian point, roof tanning, red run, dance to the Funky music, vip, chick party, F.M., my little lamb, spares, Zion's Harem, receiving parcels, Stones Concert, whatsa matta witchou mama?, Karate Chem.
Pet Peeves: Chem. late nights, D.H. & A.A. in Calc., eye patch, Foodstealers, delectable aromas, starers, jealousy.
Future Plans: Destiny
Last Words: Try to realise it's all within yourself; no-one else can make you change.



JAMES HO
ELLIS 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Drafting, Pottery, Curling, Badminton
Best Memories: Drafting chats, Drating outing, June 1, 1990, spares, mails, my cotton pants
Pet Peeves: grommets, doing pocket money, travelling, 205A(then 206A) psi, no mail. Losing late-night monopoly with M.S.
Future Plans: U.B.C.



JORDAN HOOD
ROGERS 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Senior Lightweight VIII (Captain), 1st XV Rugby, Drafting, 1st Physio (Captain)
Best Memories: 4-man experience, 04/14/89, Opening Day 90, Grad 90, Beating Ridley, Jiffying H.M., meeting Gordan, japping with the boys, peakikng before races, Henley, BB with M.S., Summer 89 with C.W.
Pet Peeves: St. Kitts, watching the sun rise, being "just friends", New Years 90, Bow legged waterbottles
Future Plans: U.B.C., Get D.H.



JAMES HUNTING
WHITTALL 86-90 Assistant Head Prefect, House Prefect, Grad Treasurer,
Teams/Fine Arts: Sailing, Rugby, Golf, Cycling, Woodcarving, Sculpture, Drafting, Pottery, Photography
Best Memories: The Peaches, clear cut cycling, chocolate mandarin cakes, Alexander Special '90, Ski trips, Evol and Balthazar, Darren, Cam and Clint, Monday October 2nd 1989, Barbacar, "Sunshine on my Shoulders", red nosed debaters, square traffic circles, Vancouver Island, Atco Village, Audi's, E.G.
Pet Peeves: Whittall windows, Looney bins, golf carts, WHAT?!, figuring out if Kris is serious, is there Milk?, over sentiment, where did the time go?
Future Plans: To discover a cure for cancer, or own a cat.
Last Words: It was the chance of a lifetime in a lifetime of chance.



GREG IPATOWICZ
PRIVETT
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV, Rambling, 2nd XI Field Hockey, Pottery, Drafting, Art.
Best Memories: Winning ISA's, Halmai's, Jr Colts Rugby Tour, Whithy Owl, Darkness at dawn, Grad weekend, Libby's night out, friends, "What's on a man's mind" ((Sigmund Freud))
Pet Peeves: 4 yrs of the "Chocolate Rocket", Schoolie lunches, "Whata yee thinkyer dooin'!", "Suck it in Boys!".
Future Plans: To out-live life!
Last Words: "Death is but a doorway and life is its key"



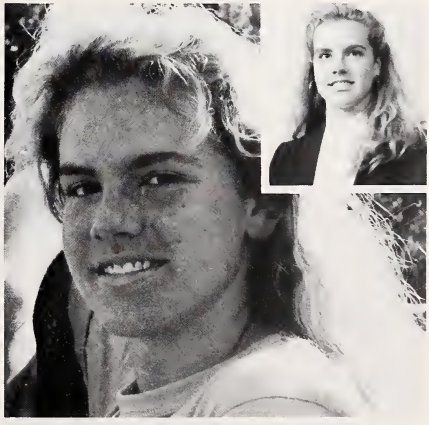
MIA KALEF
ALEXANDRA 87-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Assistant Captain 1st XI Field Hockey, Co-Captain Senior Basketball, Varsity Crew, Senior Tennis
Best Memories: Pt. Alberni '87, St. Kitts, Bermuda, The scene, Grade 11, Patience; April 22nd rampage, Canada Games, Grad Weekend, Harmonica with G.A., late nights, aquaman
Pet Peeves: Rumours, those lacking tact, unexpected holidays, hierarchy, quiche...'n all the rest.
Future Plans: Journalist/Political agressor in some country you can't pronounce.
Last Words: "....what's done is done, but we cannot just write off this final scene - take heed of the dream."
Pink Floyd



ROBERT KEEN
WHITTALL 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st/2nd XV Rugby, Badminton, Pottery, Sculpture
Best Memories: Late night with T.B., St. Kitts, "The Lethal Weapon"
Pet Peeves: People who run to lunch, assemblies.
Future Plans: Go into a coma and then die
Last Words: Blind obedience carries me through it all.



STEPHEN KRISTOFFY
ELLIS 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, 1st VIII Rowing (Colours) Senior Ice Hockey
Best Memories: San Diego '89, Day before Spring Break, Tattoo 9 Weekend, Hot tub at D.S.'s, Rugby & Crew 89/90. Second game against S.M.U. St. Kitts 'Gold', Opening Day '90, Late nights with Rooter, Bolli, The Boys, the pair with T.C.
Pet Peeves: Waking up, On the line! Fitness, Ergs, English, G.L. & D.S.'s laugh, weeds on the blade, Small boats, Tall people.
Future Plans: To venture on the Park side
Last Words: Hey, Meatface! Oh, my Chickens!!



MARGOT LANG
ALEXANDRA 87-89 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Dance, Field HOckey, 2nd XI, Novice & JV Rowing, Tennis
Best Memories: Night in 3-man with E.O. '88, the Skater-Talk, Bamfield '89, last night Gr. 11, summer '89, Dorm 9 with L.P., regattas, Whistler '90, late nights.
Pet Peeves: Grand central, swim meets, bells.
Future Plans: McGill
Last Words: "We were born before the wind. Oh so younger than the sun..." - Van Morrison



CHRIS LARSEN
PRIVETT 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby 2nd XV, Senior Basketball, 1st VIII Rowing
Best Memories: The Triple Alliance, Alabama Song, San Diego Tour, May 14, D.C.'s habits, "Kevit Suey", Class w/Cam.
Pet Peeves: "Dave we have to live in this dorm", "You are supposed to be setting an example," fake laughs, video game addictions, overbelievers that are underachievers.
Future Plans: Act spontaneously
Last Words: You never know until you try.,



GEOFF LIVINGSTONE
ELLIS 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XV Rugby, JV & Heavyweight Rowing, X-Country, Band
Best Memories: Henley '90, San Francisco '90, Grad 90, Bolli, Raps with the Boys, Pre Spring Break, Tattoo Weekend, D.S.'s hot tub, The Boys
Pet Peeves: Sharing the wealth, Jr. B-Ball, Ergs!, 2nd everything, T.Y's laugh,
Future Plans: University of Denver
Last Words: Itchy-Scratchy "I'd rather be a hammer than a nail"
Simon & Garfunkel



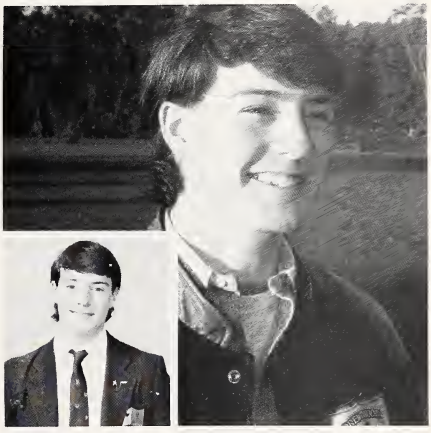
DAVID LOEWEN
ELLIS House Prefect, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, X-Country, 1st XI Field Hockey, Choir
Best Memories: Mr. Baldwin's donuts, Atco Village
Pet Peeves: Red noses, torpedoes, 205A (then 206A), psi
Future Plans: U.B.C.
Last Words: In U. James!



NINA MACKENZIE
MACKENZIE 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Choir, Photography, Drama, Dance, Piano
Best Memories: Late night, Jane's window, the beach, the Esso, weekend leaves, the Chick party, immaturity, Aby and I, getting counselled, the peeping clique, deflating
Pet Peeves: V.I.P. Club, universities, school, boring people, stressed out students, self-confusion, growing up, students lost in the past era.
Future Plans: McGill to become Double-O-Nina and to live life to its fullest
Last Words: For my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths
Of all the western stars, until I die.
- Alfred Lord Tennyson



KEVIN MAMBO
ROGERS
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI, Jazz, Drama, "A Midsummer Night's Dream", "The King & I"
Best Memories: Louise & Pino cruisin' Cali Mitt, Maestro with Ed & B.P., collections, Driving Tricks, The Moon over Lion's Bay, Xenon, Me & Ed reelin' 'em in, Cabin '89, House Party, Rap City, I'm Ed's Posse, impressions, Grad Weekend, kicksteppin' Tap wars, English wars, sessions.
Pet Peeves: Co Cash, Excuse Me!, Frogs & Testers, segundo'd! Chem., attitude, Shaggy Dog, obvious questions
Future Plans: McGill, The Academy, The Grammys, The World
Last Words: I don't want to be the king or boss, I just want to get my point across. - Big Daddy Kane



JASON MARKHAM
PRIVETT 88-90 Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rowing, Swimming, 1st XI Grass Hockey, Pottery, Water Polo
Best Memories: Barbados Tour '89, Mystery Rain, 21/04/89, Monday Nights with D.C. & M.R., The Who with L.T., Bamfield, Glass windows, Grad
Pet Peeves: Whistler highways, Lampposts, Hermits, 1# Blitz, "The Pit"
Future Plans: U.B.C.
Last Words: "I don't know..."



SHANNON McDONOUGH
MACKENZIE 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nds Field Hockey, Drama, Art
Best Memories: Rooming with Kate, Sundays with the Boys, Grad Weekend, My Men in Civ, Jane's quest, Campus cruises, mid-term, sleepwalking, C.S., C.G., K.C.
Pet Peeves: Fake people, bear hunters, sign-in, hydrogen peroxide, Brentwood beef, Mosquito's clothing.
Future Plans: The Pursuit of Happiness
Last Words: If you must go through hell to get to heaven...we're set.



BERNARDO MENDEZ
WHITTALL 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Varsity Sculling
Best Memories: Dorm 10, Craig vs. the Wasp, Long Beach '90, The Bullocks, Grad with P.N. P.N.2, Sean R's barbeque, Dinner at Cooper's with Chris L. The underground nostalgic blues
Pet Peeves: Cardboard people, stereotypes, mornings (any type), Paul's neatness, No. 1s, Brentwood status-quo, B.C. Ferries, not being able to express my ideas properly.
Future Plans: Gotcha team pro-surfer, marry Claudia Schiffer and keep looking for happiness until I find it, no matter where or how it is.
Last Words: "Show me somebody who enjoyed his schooldays and you will show me a bully or a bore." - Smith 1968

PAUL NIEDERMEYER
ELLIS 88-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, Basketball, Rowing JV VIII, Weight Training, Brentonian, Choir
Best Memories: All leaves (Kox,Meyz,Marc,Tony,) 1:28, UW visit, Bamfield, Grad weekend, Whistler, Van. 3/23/90, Pizza Runs, MC, SP, BM, JH, DL, WP and Barry.
Pet Peeves: No time, short weekends, lack of sleep, grommets, deadlines, phone bills, cold showers, early mornings, power trips, deafness, bus rides, number funs, college essays, isolation
Future Plans: Cal Berkeley
Last Words: "The roads of excess lead to the palace of wisdom"
- William Blake





PAUL NIMMON
WHITTALL 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Lightweight VIII (Henley '90), 1st XI (2 years), Swim Team, Choir, "King & I" '89
Best Memories: J.P., Cheers, Dorm 6, Spring Break '90, extended spring break, King and I, Swim meets, Super Bowl weekend, Nice Cops, Henley '90, Brentwood Regatta '90 (Ridley), Being late, scams
Pet Peeves: Yellow buses, 70Kg, May 17-20, 1990, early morning, April, people with too many spares, good-byes, Hair, being known as "Pee-Dub", 6-course load
Future Plans: Pediatrician Paul
Last Words: "It's a dog eat dog world and I'm wearing milkbone underwear"

SARAH NIXON
ALEXANDRA 87-90 Assistant Head of House, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XI, Drama, Pottery, "King and I", "The Dream"
Best Memories: Bermuda '89, "King and I", Whistler '90, Exam Bread, "Dream", Comparing notes with JH, MD & AS, Bisquick, Eugene, The Hen, Tennis at Midnight, Eating Cactus, Carpe Diem
Pet Peeves: "Tripod", French, The Second Thought, ER's Obsessions, Mary from Canaga Park
Future Plans: Concordia, Christie's, Lights
Last Words: Observing the hypocrites...
Mingling with the good people we meet.
Good friends we've had and good friends we've lost
Along the way.

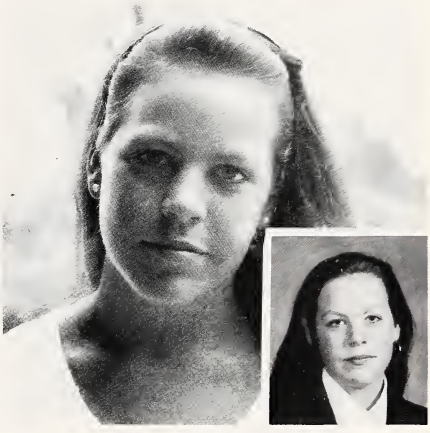




ERICA OSBURN
ALEXANDRA 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Senior Tennis, Squash, Pottery, Choir
Best Memories: Grade 10, the 3-man, New Year's '88, Lib, Aerosmith with M.L., Andry, Bermuda '89, budget shopping in Osburn's room, the Serendipity Singers, poor man's nose job, tennis
Pet Peeves: Algebra 11, "It's billed to pocket money?"
Future Plans: Bishop's University
Last Words: "But I really am sick!"



JEANNETTE PAGE
MACKENZIE 87-88, 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Swimming, Scuba, Cycling, Photography, Drama
Best Memories: Pee-Dub, Dorm 1 - J.W., Hole-in-the-wall-gang, rooming with Dan, Magic Bus, Tropicana, Travelodge, Craig's house, hallowe'en '87, "Yah, cream please", Science 10.
Pet Peeves: May 17 - 21
Future Plans: Follow my nose
Last Words: Even sunshine burns if you get too much



LIBBY PARKER
ALEXANDRA 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Drama, Dance, 2nd XI Field Hockey, Senior Tennis
Best Memories: Last night of Gr. 11, Alex House buddies, leaves with MM, Dorm 9 with ML, spares with OT, Whistler '90, final Sat night on beach.
Pet Peeves: Everything in extreme, unexpected holidays, shoe final, History all-nighters, decisions, goodbyes
Future Plans: McGill in a year
Last Words: The past is gone, it went by like dusk to dawn
Isn't that the way.
Dream on - Aerosmith



STIRLING PARSONS
WHITTALL 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Swimming, Basketball, Water Polo, Drama, Drafting
Pet Peeves: Bell system, Prep
Future Plans: Engineering at U.Vic.
Last Words: I'm alive.



ALEX PEACOCK
WHITTALL 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Drama, Pottery, Tennis
Pet Peeves: Not being able to wear jeans when you want
Last Words: "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them"



JOHN PERRY
ROGERS 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, Rambling, Cycling
Best Memories: Spare, sleep-ins, RW, 9 o'clock flip-flops, not having to run my last x-country, E.C., Bamfield, Grad, an unlucky Curylo
Pet Peeves: Toe-eggs, mess, workouts "somethings just have to be done", what kind is it?, vanishing parents, excuse me!
Future Plans: U.Vic, then southward
Last Words: If you get lost, aim for the sound of the guns!



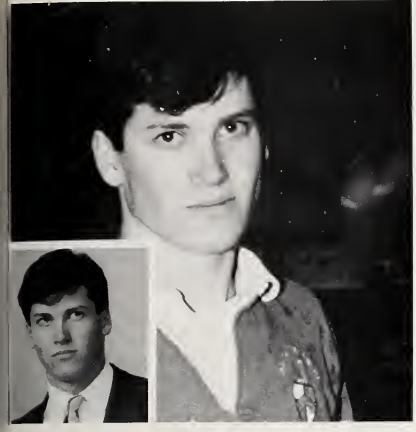
BRUCE PETTAPIECE
PRIVETT 85-90 Captain of Sailing
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, Sailing, Field Hockey, Track, Scuba
Best Memories: Dan! where did the chics go? room assemblies, invention of the surf board, Dorm flood '89
Pet Peeves: Roommate's double sleep-in, triple spare, F = ma
Future Plans: Engineering
Last Words: Good from afar from far from good.

MICHAEL PETTIT
WHITTALL 85-90 School Prefect, Assistant Head of House, Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st & 2nd Rugby, 2nd XI Soccer, 3rd term Rugby, Pottery, Sculpture
Best Memories: Jr Colt Tour '87, Kamloops '87, '89; Courtenay '89, '90; Cheers; Rugby with RK and GD; Jonathan Innes; Elwin; weekend leaves; Mr. Burrows' jokes/cutdowns; the "tie"
Pet Peeves: People with more spares than classes, "on the line", Calculus, waiting, backstabbing, assemblies, the structure of life, future days, crowds, the art of being cool, the Grand Scheme of Things
Future Plans: To be the first man in space wait a minute?!
Last Words: I want to go home, take off this uniform and leave the show, and I'm waiting in this cell because I have to know, have I been guilty all this time?

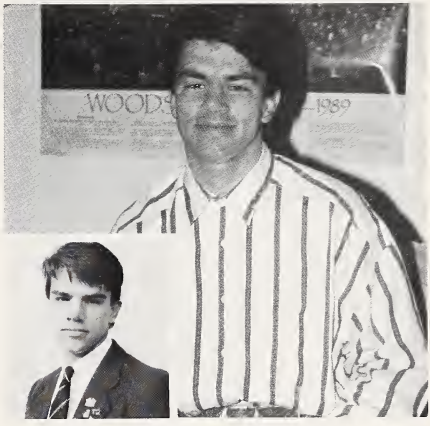




BRENT PHILLIPS
ROGERS 85-90 House Captain, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Captain Cycling (Colours), Rugby, Pottery
Best Memories: Grad, Whistler Midterms, 3-man, Dave's House, late night chats with the boys, Airband 88, H.M.'s Geo 12, Scrub, Hotel parties/weekends, Rugby tour '87, 3rd term Gr 10, my first crash, leaky showers, rap sessions, friends
Pet Peeves: Bells, B.C. Ferries, "Short" house meetings, GrapeVine, Stubble trouble, Caf Food, Dan's Mess, Window Chats, Cool people, the quest for Mrs. Right, pessimists, the ego, #Funs, nicotine.
Future Plans: U.B.C., ride the tour on a tricycle, 1996
Last Words: "When did you know you had it won?" - When I crossed the line.
- Jean Marie Wampers



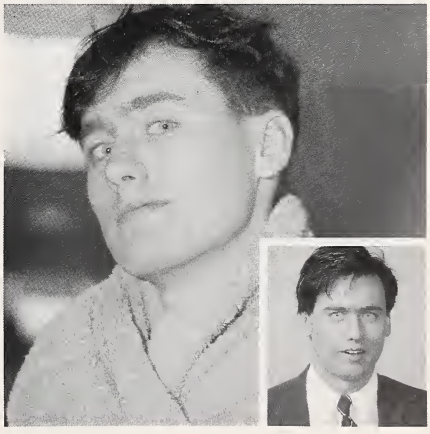
MILES PHILLIPS
WHITTALL 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Soccer, 3rd XV Rugby, Hockey, Art
Best Memories: Becoming a Brentonian, the ebullient feeling when playing rugby early mornings, late nights with Mr. B, choke!
Pet Peeves: Materialism, Lugans, time for indorms, cookie dunking, not having enough #1 shirts
Future Plans: To try to get into show biz.
Last Words: Don't let school ruin your education.



J. WADE PITTS
ELLIS 85-90 House Captain, School and House Prefect, S.A.C.
Teams/Fine Arts: Snr. Lightweight Crew, 2nd XV Rugby, Pottery
Best Memories: Getting to Opening Day. Barbados '89. Tattoo Weekend. Long Beach weekend. Dinners with Q's crew.
Pet Peeves: Grommets who are all knowing, early morning activities, Heinemullers.
Future Plans: Cornell University
Last Words: I am not afraid of tomorrow, for I have seen yesterday and I love today.



MIKE PROTO
PRIVETT 86-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI 88, '90 Field Hockey, Cycling, Pottery, Sculpture, Art, Photography
Best Memories: Barbados Tour '89, 151, Dorm 16, Grad, BW & GB, Stones, Easter '90, the Planetarium weekend I and II, Sideswipe, Point Grey, Feb 1, The Dragonfly lens, Whistler with SW, sleeping, Dec 31/89, Oct 31/89, The Giant Cockroach, flat tires, Serge, Petey, Getaways with GH
Pet Peeves: IF, wet doorknobs, that old man selling bananas, being woken up, PDA, the morning after, allstar, mandatory, "Random"
Future Plans: Kick back, then S.F.U. - maybe?
Last Words: Cam!...Cam!! Watch the curb!!



SEAN RAGGETT
PRIVETT 86-87 88-90 Grad Council, Valedictorian
Teams/Fine Arts: Band, Choir
Best Memories: Yellow school buses, the floyd 87, summer surfout, ziggy 87, Bamfield, atomic squad, cuckoo's nest, red bugs, rocky horror, Gambier lake, caf., Friday shirts, black things, peachfest, green plants
Pet Peeves: public announcements, government buildings, potential, quiche, minocin, flying ninjas, exploding toasters, bad timing.
Future Plans: To open a corner store in Hong Kong
Last Words: Quote: "Let loose of those lies and hold on to your faith"
- Bad Brains



QUINN RAMSAY
PRIVETT 88-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, Rowing, Field Hockey, Scuba and Photography
Best Memories: Bamfield '89, Stayback '89, Herring '90, room assemblies, the gang, U-12 Volvos, Red Subarus, Blue Fox and black Porsches, Don't worry about it, Man.
Pet Peeves: Repetition, Misrepresentation of fact. People who break rules. "That was here a minute ago"
Future Plans: Reality
Last Words: "It is possible you may be mistaken."



EMMA REDDINGTON
ALEXANDRA 87-90 School Prefect, Assistant Head of House
Teams/Fine Arts: Dance, the 'Dream', 1st XI/2nd XI Field Hockey
Best Memories: Bermuda '89, Whistler '90, exam bread, Deep Coveing, Obsessions, Bisquick, Comparing notes wtih JH, MD, AS, Vampiring, eating cactus, surrealistic dreams.
Pet Peeves: Mary from Kanoga Park, perfectionists, people with limited imaginations, the Second Thought
Future Plans: To appear in 'Vanities'
Last Words: I learned that you can actually have more power when you shut up, because at least that way people will start to maybe doubt themselves.



MICHELLE RELF
MACKENZIE 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Basketball, Rowing Varsity Girls VIII
Best Memories: Making spaghetti sauce, donut spares, bowman, St. Catherines, Sparwood, the letter of the day, Grad weekend, "hitting" the bank, Thanksgiving weekend '89, "Hurry up ladies", My personal servant, Opening Day, H. and glass doors, B.C. Ferries
Pet Peeves: "Oh my chickens", cactus, people who stare, "Yar", people who talk on the phone too much and too long, being chased.
Future Plans: U of A
Last Words: Are you serious? No really are you guys serious?



MATTHEW ROBERTSON
PRIVETT 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Lightweight crew, 3rd XV Rugby, Photography, Field Hockey
Best Memories: "Alabama Song", Balmoral with DC, sumo with DR, Barbados tour, Fuzzy, Tobago boats, Fox, beating Ridley, beach crawlers, Vancouver with CL, JM, SR, CS, Grad, storm dance.
Pet Peeves: ergs, stinking cheloons, the bush, nasties, fire siren, spray zone, Crofton, Dr. D.
Future Plans: Year off, travel, then Western



DOUGLAS SCHNEIDER
ELLIS HOUSE 87-90 House Prefect, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby lst XV, Varsity 8 (Boathouse Captain), Creative Dance
Remember Whens: Silver 1988, Gold and Silver 1989 at St. Catharines, Henley 1990
Future Plans: Camosun College



AARON SCHWARZ
ELLIS 88-90 Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, Field Hockey 2nd XI, Soccer 2nd XI, Rowing
Best Memories: The Cutdown Kids (MC, JW, Me), The Trench, Mais Days, GAs Frozen Lifesavers, KJ's Closet, Ellis Wedgie Night, Boxer and Store Runs with CW, Alter Break, Tree Day
Pet Peeves: Brentwood Blues, the 6:00am Grom, Pumpkin Head, Cotton Crackdown, CWs Fetid Rot, The End
Future Plans: U of Western Ontario
Last Words: "We carry within us all the wonders we seek without us"



COLIN SCOTT
PRIVETT 87-90 Prefect, Captain of Grass Hockey
Teams/Fine Arts: Band, Drama, 2nd XV Rugby, 1st XI Grass Hockey, Ice Hockey, "Mid Summer Night's Dream"
Best Memories: Enchanted evening, Carib, Breakfast Club, Late nights Dorm 16, Ellis, CG, TY, KC, MP, The Wall, Monday, Side Swipe limo, San Fran., Anthony B-Day, 54-40, Summer, Esso!
Pet Peeves: The morning after, 11:30pm teacher check, Pumpkins, 37th Avenue, 8:00a.m., "like", 5:00a.m. wake ups.
Future Plans: Going somewhere
Last Words: "Sean, don't do it"



SANDRA SEABORN
FORD 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey (1st XI, 3rd term), Ice Hockey, Pottery, RC, Sailing
Best Memories: Yaz, Claudia, CW, Grad Weekend, the Fixers, U18 FH, IV, Coupenwray 89/90, the view, house "meetings", Bermuda 89.
Pet Peeves: going to play hockey? buses, ferry rides, mopeds, the path, green danishes, can I ask you a question? rain
Future Plans: Take everything one day at a time
Last Words: Keep it going (this is not a dress rehearsal)

ERIC SEATON
ELLIS 85-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Press Club, Coast Guard, Swimming, Sculpture
Best Memories: Grad weekend, Roman Feast, the day before school ended
Pet Peeves: Grommets, bells, rules
Future Plans: U. Vic.
Last Words "Your time has come - you can stand or you can run
But don't keep it all inside
'Cos you gotta understand that there ain't no second chance
No-one gets out of here alive -
Only the strong survive!"
- Bryan Adams





SABINA SINGH
MACKENZIE 87-90
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Soccer, Field Hockey, Dance, Drama
Best Memories: The Beach, The Gas Station, Last night, Dance, Grad, The Hen, Grade 10, Bermuda '89, rooming with Jen, counselling
Pet Peeves: Scapegoats, getting busted, "The System", insanity, universities, pressure, competition, musical housemistresses, Brentwood social scene.
Future Plans: To row in the Olympics
Last Words: To each his own!

TREENA SMITH
MACKENZIE 87-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Volleyball, 1st XI Soccer Captain, Creative Writing
Best Memories: Millar Time, Donut Spares, the Letter of the Day, "Hitting" the bank, May 18th weekend, "Bud"man, Standard lessons, Easter Cream Egg w/Kate, The Pig, Lu's (Spring Break)
Pet Peeves: Road trip to Nanaimo, Grrr..., When the smell in the caf. sticks to your clothes, the Runt.
Future Plans: U.Vic.
Last Words: "All I really need to know about how to live and what to do and how to be I learned in kindergarten. Knowledge isn't at the top of the graduate-school mountain, but right there in the sand box at Sunday school."
- Robert Fulghum

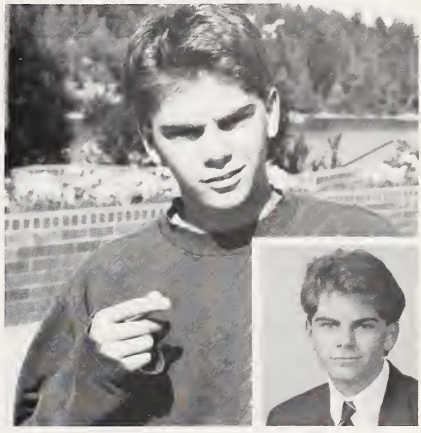




JESSICA SPEED
FORD, MACKENZIE 88-90 Co-Captain of Volleyball
Teams/Fine Arts: Volleyball, lst XI Soccer, Dance, Art, Rowing
Best Memories: Bamfield '89, Organ MT's, late nights, K.V., Winnipeg photo booths, to Slayer with Shan. Tuesday spares, K.D. & D.A., 2a.m. Karate/Chem.
Pet Peeves: Jane's molding noodles, chocolate hazelnut spread, Ford House all nighters.
Future Plans: To become a B-film star in Australia
Last Words: "Between two evils, I always pick the one I haven't tried before"
- Mae West



CRAIG STEPHENS
WHITTALL 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, Basketball Captain, Colours Field Hockey, Choir, Pottery
Best Memories: Super Bowl Sunday with P.N. Weekends with KM Lenon, Love Affair, etc.., Boolin with the Boys, Cheers, P.N., MM.
Pet Peeves: P.N.'s neatness, sunlight.
Future Plans: School, I guess.
Last Words: Happy face, a loving race, and a funky base



ANGUS STEWART
ROGERS 85-90 House Prefect, Grad Vice-President
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XV Rugby, 1st XI, 1st Physio (Asst. Captain), Pottery, Sculpture
Best Memories: The 4-man experience, Grad, Airband, Whistler midterms, 4th SV with Mikey, 1st XI, Big White, "The Guys"
Pet Peeves: Bells, out for the season, dorm 8, lower corridor, die hard rowers
Future Plans: Year off, then U.Vic.



OLIVIA THORNHILL
FORD & MACKENZIE 87-90 S.A.C.
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Squash, Tennis Drama, Pottery, Photography
Best Memories: Whistler guytime, M.Z., Port Alberni '87, summer of 88 with V.C., Dorm 9 CD & SB, Thanks-giving weekend 87 + 89, Spares with Lib, Hotel excursions, Howie, Nick & Ivor, Grad '90, Tommy's '89 with CW, Birdies Fly together
Pet Peeves: Travelling around Europe with S.B. then onto Carleton
Last words: I want to be something so much worthier than just the doll in Doll's House. - Charles Dickens



ANDREA TRIGGS
FORD 87-90 House Captain, House Prefect, Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: Choir, Pottery, Drama
Best Memories: "King and I", M.S.N's.D., Crew Esso, 4 blankets, summer of 89, Hen getting demoted, Denny's, after Prep on the beach, kitchen duty, drives with S.M. & M.L., Whistler, friends I've made.
Pet Peeves: Why are you so loud?
Future Plans: Montreal, to become world's best soprano.
Last Words: It ain't over till the fat lady sings.

CARMEN WAGNER
ELLIS 87-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Snr. Ltwt Crew, 3rd XV Rugby (Captain), 2nd XI Soccer, Snr. Hockey.
Best Memories: "Boxer Run", "The Trench", and store runs with As. St. Catharines '89 (Bronze medal), Shaw. Regatta weigh-in '90. Ellis wedgie night, V-day with S.S., Opening Day '90 - 1st place, Rugby Speeches. Bochie Ball Tournaments with C.G., "Tree Day" with AS and KC.
Pet Peeves: 72Kg, Ferries, "on the line", Jumps (skateboarding at 18th speed) (Silver Star '89 - heels over head), losing late-night monopoly with M.S., Wed #1,
Future Plans: University - Aerospace Engineering
Last Words: "When your life has reach its sum will the boy you were be proud of the man you've become?"





KRIS WILDE
WHITTALL 88-90 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Rugby, Pottery, Drafting
Best Memories: Skiing with the guys at Silver Star, Long Beach, Handy Cam at Ken's, Sushi with Piggot, The great friends I made, all of whom I will never forget. Jill.
Pet Peeves: Missing breakfast. Triple Johno.
Future Plans: University of Alberta
Last Words: "Gather ye rosebuds while ye may"



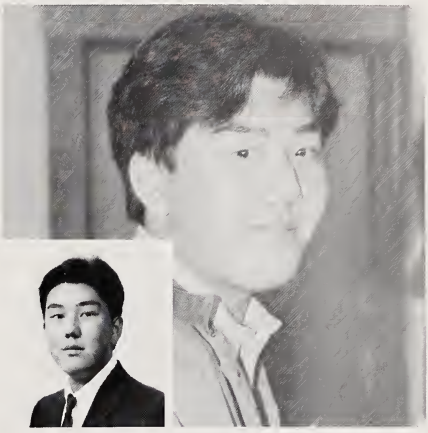
DAN WIREN
ROGERS 85-90
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby Colours, 1st VIII Rowing Colours, Senior Hockey - Captain
Best Memories: Tropicana weekends, Opening Day 88-89-90, St. Kitts 88-89, San Diego, Grad, Europe 88, Four Horsemen, Canada Games 89, Irony.
Pet Peeves: On the line, returning gifts, unexpected holidays, being legal, bikes, sarcasm, Black Sunday, April 22/90.
Future Plans: Paddle in Barcelona in '92
Last Words: The colours you wear express your feelings.



COURTENAY WOLFE
MACKENZIE 87-90
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey 88-90(Captain), lst VIII Rowing 88-90 (Colours), Pottery
Best Memories: Travel Lodge, Thanksgiving '87, D.W., Tropicana weekends, rowing camp, St. Kits 89, 90, Opening Day '90, lightweight 4, Parkway bathroom with Jen, Bermuda '89, Mia, The "scene", summer '89 with J.H., Dorm 2, Tommy's with O.T., S.B. and C.D.
Pet Peeves: Unexpected holidays, early mornings, fletch, losing touch with old friends.
Future Plans: To follow the yellow brick road!!!
Last Words: Let us, then, be up and doing, with a heart for all fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing, learn to labour and to wait.
- H. W. Longfellow



JASON WRIGHT
PRIVETT 89-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby 4th. XV, Cycling, Sailing.
Best Memories: Danielle's The Wall, The Bug, Geog. 12, "You're getting warm", Mr. Cowie's effort ratings, Dave's, Sidney - n not the town, late nights with D.C., M.R., C.L., "Cosmic Ray" the crazed cab driver. Powerlines and Oliphant
Pet Peeves: Trickster, Term break travel marathons, rugby practices, "Back in '42", Clint Eastwood, "mandatory".
Future Plans: Western
Last Words: "Apathy, apathy! What do you think of all this apathy?" "I don't care..."



TAIZO YAMADA
ELLIS 87-90
Teams/Fine Arts: Senior Squash Team, Pottery, Art, Reading Club
Best Memories: Late night in Dorm 15, Grad weekend, Weekend leave with K.C., C.G., K.W. Air band "New Kids on the Block" Sunday leave with C.G., K.W., C.S., Fuzzy, in Fogg and Sudds. "Save on Gas" Camp fire at the beach.
Pet Peeves: No. 1 inspection, cancer, getting up in the mornings, Chem 12.
Future Plans: University "Les Roches" in Switzerland
Last Words: "Hey!! Take it easy home - boys"



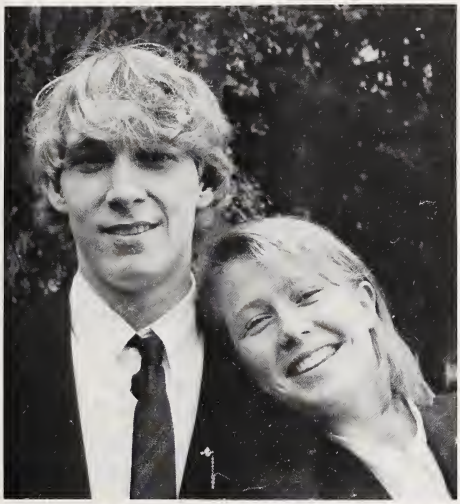






Maximum 90













Address to the Graduating Class

Ladies and gentlemen:

I must tell you that I'm surprised to be speaking to you tonight. The honour of proposing the toast to the graduating class is traditionally given to a teacher with a tremendous command of the language, to one who has his finger on the pulse of the culture and can place the graduates into the context of the history of the world...in short an English or a History teacher.

I am neither of these, I am a science teacher. Worse yet, I am a Physics teacher. People interested in Physics are at best a little like "Q" in James Bond movies, but are more frequently like Beaker on the Muppet show; they are people who do not quite understand what is going on around them; they read too much, and wear thick glasses. I am one of those people. I know exactly how a microwave oven works but can only use it to boil water for tea. Frankly I am far happier building model rockets, or playing with things that make sparks, than speaking to a large audience. So I was a little taken aback when the honour to speak to the graduating class fell to me.

In spite of my misgivings, I felt I could not refuse the request. The reason is very simple. This class has a very special significance for me. In a sense, I am graduating with them. It was five years ago that people like Danny Curylo, Gregor Dixon, Brent Phillips, Ron Fritz, Wade Pitts, Warwick Elhorn, David Crooks and I, met in the basement of the old school block. It was their first class at Brentwood and it was my very first Grade8 class as a teacher. We have all learned a lot since them.

At that time, the world was very different. As I remember it, I was much bigger. I could have picked up Warwick and Gregor with one hand and David Crooks with the other. I don't think I could do that now. I was also much smarter. Every question they asked me, I seemed to be able to answer, and they asked sooo many questions. I constantly struggled to keep our class discussions under control. A few months after the start of that first year, a school inspector came in and sat down in my class. I would have preferred a surprise audit from Revenue Canada As the class progressed I was peppered by questions: "What makes the sun glow? How big is it? Why don't people live there? Who owns the sun?" Hands seemed to grow like weeds in front of my eyes and the inspector, sitting in the back, gave no sign of approval. When the bell finally rang, he came to the front and said, "These kids really want to learn. *How lucky you are!*" I realized then that students like to learn. They were not weeds but more like flowers, and a teacher was a kind of gardener spreading a little fertilizer to help them grow. Each of the graduates in this class has grown tremendously since that time. My colleagues and I have spread a lot of fertilizer.

In that first year at Brentwood, I discovered much about how individuals learn. But, like my young students, there were many things about the school itself that I did not understand AT ALL. Why do boys play rugby? Why do girls play field hockey and Why does anybody row? When these graduates were in grade nine I finally settled these questions. I watched teachers like Jim Burrows orchestrate his rugby team, the mice. He was like an Iron Teddy bear; with a few carefully chosen words and phrases he could convince small bodies to pick up a muddy piece of leather... They would do this in spite of the fact that they were immediately attacked by eight other boys. To me (a Physics teacher) it seemed far wiser to leave the ball alone. But as the season passed, I witnessed the birth of a new entity, a team. They had learned to endure personal risk for the good of the group and that many goals could be achieved together that were impossible to achieve separately. I had learned that a teacher must be able to motivate even if the students cannot see how they will benefit.

It was in the following year that I met most of this year's graduates. I had the pleasure of teaching many of them Physics 10 or Science and Tech. As a Physics teacher, it was my job to demonstrate how electricity is your friend and to show them what *not* to do during a lightning storm. But the questions in class had become far more difficult. "What is AIDS? What does Ozone do? Why are you in favour of nuclear power?". Furthermore, the students frequently argued back. They had learned to form their own ideas. Now students with their own ideas are a wonderful thing to an academic teacher but they can pose a very difficult problem for the house and administrative staff. These colleagues of mine would struggle endlessly, to show the necessity for rules when living in a larger community. In this year many students began to learn the arts of persuasion and compromise. I learned that a teacher must try to be a counsellor, a historian and to the best of one's ability, a prophet.

Their grade 11 year was very different from the previous three. There were fewer questions in class, but far more problems out of it. Serious problems. Mistakes were made and hard lessons learned. This was also a year of passion. It showed itself in the excitement of the production of the *King and I*, in the precision and pure power of the rowers, and in the subtlety and beauty of the dancers. Sculpture, pottery, painting, Jazz. The talents of these young men and women had shown themselves, and on some days the whole school would vibrate with adrenaline. Strong friendships were made, and sometimes broken, and a poor Physics teacher could only try to be an audience and a friend.

Now it is grade 12 and the year is almost over. I have watched this class as they continued to pursue their academics, sports and personal talents throughout this year. I have seen them organize dances, environmental action groups, and house competitions. They have helped the younger students with their prep and have enthusiastically given up their time for charity. They have also begun to face their limitations. What University?, What career? Am I good enough? These are adult questions.

Well., I am still a Physics teacher and as usual I will try to answer only one of these questions, the last one.

You, the class of 1990, have shown a willingness to work together to accomplish difficult tasks. You ask hard questions and look for new kinds of answers. You are persuasive and capable of compromise. You appreciate the beauty of the arts and take pleasure in its expression. You have formed friendships that will be a help to you when you make mistakes in the future. You have even taught me what it is to be a teacher. Yes, you are good enough, better than I could have dreamed of five years ago.

Ladies and gentlemen, on behalf of myself and my colleagues, I would like to propose a toast to the Graduating class of 1990.

Bruce Tate

Grad President's Address

Thank you Mr. Tate, for that thoughtful and inspiring speech. It is interesting to hear what you think of our class.

You are all obviously here to share our graduating experience with us. This sharing is made more special by the fact that as boarding school students, we don't get to spend as much time with you as we should. I know personally, that my parents are overwhelmed with joy when I come home for holidays. Most of the time though, I am so utterly exhausted, that I spend much of the holiday hibernating. So in case, after all these years, your kids still haven't told you anything interesting about Brentwood, I will.

A large part of our education is academic. We have sat through many **long** but thoroughly engaging classes learning about the world around us. Algebra, history, French, calculus, biology, geography, English, physics, or economics - you name it, we know it. Guided by the loving, enlightened hands of our teachers, we have come to have a love of knowledge and learning.

Then the coaches take over! We've spent many hours slogging it out on the rugby fields, prancing about on the tennis and squash courts, gamboling through a game of field hockey, thrashing about in the pool, rambling through the forest, or, for the most masochistic, rowing at anaerobic threshold for extended periods of time at six in the morning. We have been taught to love victory and chase this prize with fierce determination.

After all this sweating and grunting, we needed a bit of culture to refine our sensibilities. We have painted, photographed, sculpted, danced, drafted, played, molded and dramatized. Some more gracefully than others.

But the real fun happened in a thing called free-time. While the Berlin wall was dismantled in the name of liberty, we erected our own wall in front of the cafeteria. We saw to it that no one had their eggs that morning.

Then, after a while, we saw that the school once again needed to lighten up. So we decided to help beautify the plaza of the schoolblock. An old Volkswagen, splashed in the school colours, was mounted on the flagpole. We thought it was beautiful! But our piece fell victim to the school's committee of art critics. "The car had to go."

Though there are many other things I could tell you about our year, I will leave it to you to try to glean them from your kids.

Our years at the school have been busy, but never too busy to be with friends. I think this is what we all value the most, for as we grow older, the memories of our friends will be the most cherished.

Living in the "Brentwood Village" is sometimes claustrophobic and aggravating, but mostly the love and camaraderie of our classmates, teammates and roommates brought us warmth. I think it is true to say that we will never again have friends like we have at Brentwood. It fills the heart with joy to know that they will always be there no matter where we go or what we do.

I will remember kicking back in the room with the guys talking about that day or sharing our dreams and plans for the future, always knowing that you had someone to talk to in the next room.

We are all together now and it saddens my heart to think that this will only be true a short while longer.

But with this sadness comes a passion. The passion of looking out onto the unlimited possibilities of the future and the anticipation of creating a life with my desires. The world we go into may seem harsh and unfriendly but we must go forward together though we will be apart. We all have a part to play in the new world.

For this opportunity, this rare privilege, we must all be grateful. The loving support of our parents and the experience and expertise of the Brentwood staff must never be forgotten or repaid enough times to equal their gift.

Behind our efforts has been the sure guidance and care of the parent community. Without your sacrifices, hard work, wisdom and money, none of this would have been possible.

May I ask all graduates to stand and raise your non-alcoholic drinks.

I would like to propose a toast to the parents. May you find joy, love and fulfillment through us and be blessed with many more years of health, wealth and happiness. Thank you.

David Halmai
President of the Graduating Class 1989-90

GRAD AWARDS 1990

Most GQ/Vogue..... Ken Chan/Sabina Singh

Best Legs (m/f)..... Dan Wiren/Nina Mackenzie

Best couple..... Jessica Speed/David Campbell

Teacher's pet (m/f)..... Sara Blair/James Hunting

Teacher's Pest..... Jared Benson/Eldon Asp

Most likely to win the Nobel Peace Prize..... Amy Francis

Most likely to start WWIII..... Graig Halpin

Biggest Scammer..... Michael Harlingten

Best Nickname..... Toej

Biggest Flirt Olivia Thornhill

Destined to be a guru..... David Halmai

Future coach of the All-Blacks..... Gregor Dixon

Future Champion of Wrestlemania..... Rob Keen

Destined to marry Rich..... Cara Dickinson/Paul Nimmon

Next star of the Exorcist..... Heather "Hell" English

Most ridiculous laugh..... Doug Schneider

First Brentonian on the Moon..... John Perry

Best first impression..... Jeannette Page

Next Model for Value Village..... Sean Raggett

Best Smile..... Kate Eyton/Tom Carney

Next star of Saturday Night Live..... Angus Stewart

Next Einstein..... Eric Gillund

Most likely to succeed..... Grad 90!

VALEDICTORIAN'S ADDRESS

Honoured Guests, ladies and gentlemen, members of the faculty and fellow graduates:

I feel not only tremendously happy, but also deeply honoured to be standing before today as your Valedictorian of the graduating class of 1990. As most of you know, I had a rather distressing start as a public speaker earlier this year; I assure you, I have improved, as I hope you will ultimately agree.

Today marks a date that we have long been looking forward to - not only with excitement and anticipation, but also with a certain touch of reluctance. Reluctance because, although this afternoon signifies the end of our high school careers, it also marks the beginning of a very important new chapter in our lives.

For the past few years, Brentwood has been a large part of our world, certainly our home away from home. Academically, athletically, socially and emotionally, it has provided us with many skills which will be beneficial wherever our lives may take us. We have learned to cooperate, to listen to others, and to overcome many of the problems and trials similar to those that we are likely to encounter in the "real world". Our teachers provided us with guidance, with leadership, with knowledge; our fellow students with understanding, with comfort, with support; our school clubs and teams with a sense of pride in ourselves, our classmates and our school.

Graduation brings about the true meaning of the school motto, "de manu in manum", "from hand to hand"; we are honoured to be passing the Brentwood torch to next year's grads, grateful in a sense that the lessons learned here have given us a strong base on which to build the rest of our lives. Possibly, we have learned self respect, but also and more importantly, we have learned to respect those who have done so much for us; those who have sacrificed their time and contributed their efforts.

Those people are you: our friends, our teachers, but chiefly our parents. It is you we have to thank for having helped us grow up, and it is to you we dedicate this afternoon.

Admittedly, it is our graduation, and we have indeed worked long and very hard for this day, but it is your accomplishments that have enabled us to win a battle we sometimes thought we could not begin to fight. We thank you for your care, your support, your faith, and above all, your love.

I feel very fortunate to be a part of the graduating class that sits amongst you today. We are all very different, and our interests and talents lie in many different areas, but there is one thing that we do all share, and that is the will to succeed. We will all choose different directions and live very different lives, but we have been influenced by each other. We have known each other in academic, competitive and social situations. We have accepted each other - enjoyed our similarities and respected our differences. We have learned to work together and to appreciate both our virtues and our flaws. No matter where our lives may take us, we will always remember one another, and in the years to come not only Brentwood itself, but each and every member of our graduating class will stand out in our memories as special in his or her own unique way.

A valediction is a bidding farewell, and we truly are saying goodbye to what has been an enormous part of our lives for as long as we can remember. It seems extremely hard now to believe that next year we will not be returning to the familiar sights and sounds of Brentwood. Never again will we roam its hallways, never again will we attend a Brentwood dance, nor sign a high school yearbook, nor pin socks for laundry, nor use a Brentwood monogrammed napkin. Strange as it may seem now, we are going to miss these little daily details of our Brentwood life.

But an end to one thing only marks the beginning to something else, and so, although we cannot help but be sad, we must look ahead with open and optimistic minds. Before us lie innumerable discoveries, challenges, opportunities, hopes to be realized and dreams to be fulfilled. The world is waiting for our contribution; we can make it a better place with our talents and achievements.

Brentwood has given us so much, and it is our desire that we, in turn, leave behind more than just our pictures in the yearbook. It is our strong hope that we are remembered for our spirit - determined, enthusiastic, optimistic - the spirit of the graduates of 1990!

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.

Sean Raggett, June 23rd, 1990

INTERNAL AWARDS 1989/90

ACADEMIC AWARDS

JUNIOR ACADEMIC COLOURS
PIN awarded to Grade 9 and 10 students carrying an academic average in excess of 80%

GRADE NINE	Kathryn BLAZECKA, Samuel BOYTE, Sean FAUTH, Brock HARRIS, Ian MOORE
GRADE TEN	Drew BELOBABA, Colin BRIGGS, Jason CHAKRAVORTY, Faizal CHARANIA, Heidi COLLINSON, Chi-Yin LEE, Leonard LIU, Larry LU, Eliza MAIS, Dan McLEOD, Alexia McKINNON, Robert PIERCE, Asha RAO, Kelly REMAI

SENIOR ACADEMIC COLOURS
SWEATER awarded to students in Grades 11 and 12 carrying an academic average in excess of 80%

GRADE ELEVEN	Julius CHAPPLE, Andrew HOUSSER, David LEE, Tamar MILNE, Rachel MITCHELL, Damien NORRIS, Joey SNYDER
GRADE TWELVE	David HALMAI, Jordan HOOD, Jeannette PAGE, Brent PHILLIPS, Emma REDDINGTON, Kris WILDE (Previous winners listed in the 1989 **Brentonian.**)

FINE ARTS AWARDS

BUSINESS PRACTICES and DATA PROCESSING

Junior:	Faizal CHARANIA
Senior:	Christopher LUKASEK

YEARBOOK (BRENTONIAN)

	Jane BURGESS
Friesen Yearbooks Certificate of Special Merit:	Damien NORRIS

CREATIVE WRITING — Amy FRANCIS

DRAFTING

Drafting 11:	Alec SMITH
Drafting 12:	Ronald FRITZ

PHOTOGRAPHY

Junior:	Greg HUGHES and Richard LAURIE
Senior:	Jeannette PAGE and Matthew ROBERTSON

CREATIVE DANCE

Old Brentonian's Rose Bowl Best All-Round Achievement:	Sabina SINGH
Best Performance:	Marta HERNANDEZ and Emma REDDINGTON
Strongest Promise:	Jessica SPEED

GRAPHIC ARTS

Grade 8:	Anita GREER
Grade 9:	Samuel BOYTE, Janine CROWLEY and Sawa YAMAMOTO
Grade 10:	Kate HENNESSY and Chi-Yin LEE
Grade 11:	Chi-Jen HUNG and Rachel MITCHELL
Grade 12:	Eldon ASP

SCULPTURE

Junior:	Kathryn BLAZECKA and Casper RICHTERS
Senior:	Shayne BELL

GRADE 8 FOUNDATION ARTS COURSE — Clare MacKINNON

APPLIED DESIGN

Senior Wheel Work:	Lucy ADDISON, Ron FRITZ and Greg IPATOWICZ
Best First Year Potter:	Kiran RAO
Best Junior Potter:	Laura FRITZ

DRAMA

Earnshaw Trophy for Outstanding Contribution to the Drama Club:	Jared BENSON
E.V. Young Memorial Award for the Outstanding Performance of the Year:	Heather ENGLISH and Kevin MAMBO

MUSIC

ACADEMIC MUSIC:		Alexia McKINNON
CONCERT CHOIR:		Andrea TRIGGS and Paul NIMMON
INTERMEDIATE BAND:		Matthew BURGENER
CONCERT BAND:	Junior Bandsman:	Clare MACKINNON and Jason LO
	Most Improved Bandsman Trophy:	Scott JACKSON
	Concert Band Service:	Eric GILLUND
	Instrumentalist of the Year	David ALEXANDER
JAZZ Service:		Neal KREZANOSKI and Dirk TROJAN

FINE ARTS COLOURS

BAND/JAZZ:	David ALEXANDER
PHOTOGRAPHY/WORD PROCESSING	Graig HALPIN
POTTERY/PHOTOGRAPHY	Lucy ADDISON
ART/DRAMA	Eldon ASP
DRAW PAINT 2D/SCULPTURE/DRAFTING	Shayne BELL
DANCE/DRAMA	Cara DICKINSON
DRAMA/DANCE	Heather ENGLISH
POTTERY/DRAFTING	Ronald FRITZ
BAND/CHOIR	Eric GILLUND
DANCE/PHOTOGRAPHY	Marta HERNANDEZ
POTTERY/DRAFTING	Greg IPATOWICZ
DRAMA/JAZZ	Kevin MAMBO
DANCE/DRAMA	Sabina SINGH
DRAMA/POTTERY	Sarah NIXON
CHOIR/DRAMA	Andrea TRIGGS

SPORTS AWARDS

JUNIOR COLOURS

PIN awarded to a student who is under 15 years of age as of January 1 (of school year) who has consistently exhibited excellence in his or her sport in terms of performance level and sportsmanship.

RUGBY	Robbie DIXON, David STROBLE
FIELD HOCKEY	Kathryn BLAZECKA, Kristian SANDERSON, Kelly STOTT, David STROBLE
VOLLEYBALL	Simone BASTIAN, Danielle, McDERMOTT
BASKETBALL	Thea BURROWS, David BURTON, Danielle McDERMOTT, Ken YANG
ICE HOCKEY	Adam SMITH
SOCCER	Alysha FORSTER, Kelly STOTT, Shannon STOTT

ROWING	Frank VALLEJO, Kevin MOORE, Richard LAURIE
WATER POLO	Catherine ANDERSON, Ryan McELGUNN, Nolan SISETT
GOLF	Kelly Osborne, Morio OHARA
TENNIS	Vincent BIONDO, Charles HAIGH, Zoe STRONGE

INTERMEDIATE COLOURS

PIN awarded to a student who is in Grade 10 or 11 or under 17 years of age as of January 1 (of the school year) who has consistently exhibited excellence in his or her sport in terms of performance level or sportsmanship. (Previous winners listed in the 1989 **Brentonian.**)

RUGBY	Tobin BELLAMY, Brad CLARKE, Matthew COLES, Jeremy COOK, William COXFORD, Jamie CROSBY, Michael DECORE, Jamie HALLIDAY, Josh KALEF, Stephen LONG, Greg McFall, Mike MAZZELLA, Geoff REED, Terran SENFTLEBEN, Peter STROBLE, Aaron SWEET, Chris VAN SETERS, Tim VAN VLIET, James WILKE, Matt ZEITLER
FIELD HOCKEY	Anne-Louise ARMAND, Kerry CAMERON, Christina CARLOS, Kim HSU, Scott JACKSON Eliza MAIS, Asha RAO, Tania STOCCO, Andrea WYNNE, Matthew ZEITLER
VOLLEYBALL	Kirsten DeWEST, Heidi HACKMAN, Kandee GALE, Andrea MENARD, Lisa PALMER
SOCCER	Tania STOCCO, Sarah REDDINGTON, James WILKE
BASKETBALL	Anne-Louise ARMAND, Frank ASSU, Wendy EYTON, Heidi HACKMAN, Chris JACKSON, Sarah REDDINGTON, Peter STROBLE
SWIMMING	Paul ANDERSON
TENNIS	Michael MAZZELLA
ROWING	Andrew HOUSSER, Patrick SINCLAIR, Daniel McLEOD, Reid HOCKIN, Robert DeCICCO, Peter STROBLE, Jeremy COOK, Jeremy DUFTON, Terran SENTFLEBEN, Christina CARLOS, Heidi HACKMAN, Claire CROOKS, Kevin SOU, Lisa PALMER, Joey SNYDER, Sara GIFFORD, Catelin ROBERTSON, Rachel KINGSFORD, Christopher PARK, Julius CHAPPLE, Alec SMITH
SAILING	Drew BELOBABA

SENIOR COLOURS

SWEATER and FLASH to be awarded to students, usually in Grade 12, who have consistently exhibited excellence at the first team level in his or her sport in terms of performance level and sportsmanship. (Previous winners listed in the 1989 **Brentonian.**)

RUGBY	Robert BERG, David CAMPBELL, Gregor DIXON, Mark DUHAIME, Warwick ELHORN, Graig HALPIN, Greg IPATOWICZ, Stephen KRISTOFFY, Robert KEEN, Doug SCHNEIDER, Dan WIREN
FIELD HOCKEY	Yasmin ALI, Adrienne GEORGE, Sandra SEABORN, Colin SCOTT, Olivia THORNHILL, Kris WILDE, Courtenay WOLFE
VOLLEYBALL	Treena SMITH, Jessica SPEED
BASKETBALL	Tom CARNEY, Craig STEPHENS
SOCCER	Mark DUHAIME, Heather ENGLISH, Sabina SINGH, Treena SMITH, Jessica SPEED,
CYCLING	Brent PHILLIPS
SYNCHRONIZED SWIMMING	Jeannette PAGE
SAILING	Bruce PETTAPIECE, Dan CURYLO

TENNIS	Erica OSBURN, Mia KALEF
ROWING	Stephen KRISTOFFY, Thomas CARNEY, Mark DUHAIME, Daniel WIREN, Jordan HOOD, David HALMAI, Stephen HALL, Paul NIMMON, Matthew ROBERTSON, Wade PITTS, Danielle ANDREWS, Erica GUNN, Courtenay WOLFE, Michelle RELF, Yasmin ALI

SERVICE AWARDS

TIE (for boys) and SCARF (for girls) awarded to a student who has contributed outstanding service to his or her sport in terms of sportsmanship, helpfulness and spirit.

RUGBY	Todd BOLLI, Tom CARNEY, Michel DUHAIME, Jeff GOSTLIN, Stephen HALL, David HALMAI, Rob KEEN, Chris LARSEN, Geoff LIVINGSTONE, David LOEWEN, Michael PETTIT, Wade PITTS, Colin SCOTT, Carmen WAGNER
FIELD HOCKEY	Cara DICKINSON, Mia KALEF
ICE HOCKEY	Dan WIREN
CROSS-COUNTRY	David LOEWEN, Bernardo MENDEZ
SOCCER	Angus STEWART
TENNIS	Alex ADELAAR
ROWING	Carmen WAGNER, Geoff LIVINGSTONE
SQUASH	Taizo YAMADA

INDIVIDUAL TROPHIES

GOLF	
Rob Soukop Memorial Award:	Kelly OSBORNE
TRACK	
Outstanding Junior Girl:	Zinta WILLIAMS
Outstanding Senior Girl:	Heather ENGLISH
Outstanding Junior Boy:	Robert PIERCE
Outstanding Senior Boy:	Daniel WIREN

INTERHOUSE COMPETITION

		POINTS
GIRLS	**1. Rogers House**	**130**
	2. Privett House	117
	3. Whittall House	110
	4. Ellis House	73
BOYS	**1. Privett House**	**157**
	2. Whittall House	120
	3. Rogers House	115
	4. Ellis House	85
COMBINED	**1. Privett House**	**274**
	2. Rogers House	245
	3. Whittall House	230
	4. Ellis House	158

BRENTWOOD COLLEGE SCHOOL
29TH ANNUAL PRESENTATION OF AWARDS AND PRIZES
June 23, 1990

GUESTS OF HONOUR:
Dr.Mary-Wynne Ashford
Mr. John McLernon, Chairman, Board of Governors

ACADEMIC AWARDS PRESENTATION

HISTORY, SOCIAL STUDIES

SOCIAL STUDIES 8	Adam SMITH
SOCIAL STUDIES 9	Kathryn BLAZECKA
SOCIAL STUDIES 10	Asha RAO
SOCIAL STUDIES 11	Julius CHAPPLE
HISTORY 12	Jason WRIGHT
LAW 11	Jason CHAKRAVORTY
LAW 12	Catriona RICHARDSON
WESTERN CIVILIZATION 12	Amy FRANCIS

GEOGRAPHY

Georgraphy 12	Erica GUNN

MODERN LANGUAGES

SPANISH 10	Sarah BENSON
FRENCH 8	Alysha FORSTER
FRENCH 9	Janine CROWLEY
FRENCH 10	Daniel McLEOD
FRENCH 11	Candace STOTT
FRENCH 12	Sandra SEABORN

Special Book Awards to students in the Junior School who have studied for the French 12 provincial examination this year and who were given A standing going into the test: GRADE 8 Aimee COMRIE GRADE 9 Danielle McDERMOTT

SCIENCE

SCIENCE 8	Michael SHEPHERD
SCIENCE 9	Charles HAIGH
SCIENCE 10	Robert PIERCE
SCIENCE & TECHNOLOGY 11	Drew BELOBABA
OCEANOGRAPHY 11	Eliza MAIS
BIOLOGY 11	Rachel MITCHELL
BIOLOGY 12	James HUNTING and David LOEWEN
CHEMISTRY 11	Dirk TROJAN
CHEMISTRY 12	Sandra SEABORN
PHYSICS 11	Andrew HOUSSER
PHYSICS 12	Eric GILLUND
SCIENCE COUNCIL OF B.C. AWARD	
To the top science student in the senior class	Eric GILLUND

COMPUTER AND BUSINESS STUDIES

COMPUTER RESOURCES 9	Mark WESTON
BUSINESS EDUCATION 10	Kelly REMAI
COMPUTER STUDIES 11	Larry LU
DATA PROCESSING 11	Gregory McFALL
ECONOMICS 12	Alex ADELAAR

MATHEMATICS

MATHEMATICS 8	Kevin MOORE
MATHEMATICS 9	Kathryn BLAZECKA
MATHEMATICS 10	Larry LU
MATHEMATICS 11	Andrew HOUSSER
ALGEBRA 12	Eric GILLUND
CALCULUS 12	James HO

ENGLISH

ENGLISH 8	Kevin MOORE
ENGLISH 9	Brock HARRIS
ENGLISH 10	Kate HENNESSY
ENGLISH 11	Rachel MITCHELL
FLORENCE SCOTT AWARD for CREATIVE WRITING	Amy FRANCIS
ARTHUR C. PRIVETT MEMORIAL AWARD: ENGLISH 12	Jane BURGESS
RUTH BULL AWARD: ENGLISH LITERATURE 12	Erica GUNN

SPECIAL AWARDS PRESENTATION

HONOURS STUDENTS

Students who have achieved an average of 80% or more in their current school year.

GRADE EIGHT Jesse CHENARD, Anita GREER, Clare MacKINNON, Kevin MOORE, John PUGLIESE, Michael SHEPHERD, Adam SMITH

GRADE NINE Simone BASTIAN, Kathryn BLAZECKA, Samuel BOYTE, Ryan CHEN-WING, Janine CROWLEY, Sean FAUTH, Michael FREHLICK, Charles HAIGH, Brock HARRIS, Ian MOORE, Kelly OSBORNE, Casper RICHTERS, Mark WESTON

GRADE TEN Drew BELOBABA, Sara BENSON, David BLAZECKA, Colin BRIGGS, Jason CHAKRAVORTY, Faizal CHARANIA, Heidi COLLINSON, Laura FRITZ, Kate HENNESSY, Chi-Yin LEE, Leonard LIU, Larry LU, Eliza MAIS, Alexia McKINNON, Daniel McLEOD, Robert PIERCE, Asha RAO, Kelly REMAI

GRADE ELEVEN Kelsey BECKER, Tobin BELLAMY, Samara BROCK, Julius CHAPPLE, Melvin CHUA, Claire CROOKS, Kirstin DeWEST, Tasha DIXON, Andrew HOUSSER, Kim HSU, Chi-Jen HUNG, Scott JACKSON, David LEE, Jason LO, Katherine McDONALD, Tamar MILNE, Rachel MITCHELL, Damien NORRIS, Erinn RAMSAY, Kiran RAO, Diana SARIC, Alec SMITH, Joey SNYDER, Candace STOTT, Dirk TROJAN, Mark WHITNEY, Darren WILLIAMS

HONOURS GRADUATES

Alex ADELAAR, David ALEXANDER, Eldon ASP, Jane BURGESS, Amy FRANCIS, Eric GILLUND, Erica GUNN, David HALMAI, Graig HALPIN, James HO, Jordan HOOD, James HUNTING, David LOEWEN, Jeannette PAGE, Brent PHILLIPS, Emma REDDINGTON, Sandra SEABORN, Kris WILDE, Jason WRIGHT

DAVIS AWARD

For the most impressive academic improvement in the Junior School: Zachary MYERS

MACKENZIE AWARD

To the superior academic student of the Junior School: Robert PIERCE (85.6%)

BUTCHART TROPHY

Awarded to that Grade 12 student gaining highest average submitted to the Ministry of Education on his/her academic subjects numbered "12"

Eric GILLUND (96.3%)

LOEWEN, ONDAATJE, McCUTCHEON EDUCATIONAL AWARD ($500 BURSARY)

To a Grade 12 student who has done the most while at the school to encourage love of scholarship, through either personal attitude and achievement or through assistance to others:

David LOEWEN

ANDREW RAHME MEMORIAL AWARD

This award is intended to foster interest in the Applied Sciences. The recpient will be a student who has made a firm commitment to a career in engineering and whose aptitudes and abilities include a flair for applied science study.

Eric GILLUND

GRADUATES AWARD

Recognises a graduate who is held in high regard by the other members of the senior class, not so much for any outstanding accomplishments, though there may be many, but rather for the quiet but courageous manner in which he or she has reached out and embraced wholeheartedly any and every challenge:

Shayne BELL

MICHAEL IPATOWICZ MEMORIAL AWARD

To a graduate student who had been at Brentwood in grades 10,11,12 and who carries a courageous spirit of adventure through a wide range of interests and activities. He or she is an individual who combines a strong self-belief with a touch of daring while striving for perfection. The rubric is captured by the phrase "Believe in yourself".

John PERRY

HOGAN MEMORIAL SHIELD

To a Grade Eight student whose citizenship is unquestionable and whose leadership potential is couched within a lively and positive personality:

David STROBLE

CALLIN AWARD

This award goes to a student in Grade 10, 11, or 12 who is a loyal enthusiastic, buoyant citizen, caring of the community. He or she is keen to do well academically, athletically and artistically, although high achievement may be elusive.

Geoff LIVINGSTONE and Sara BLAIR

BRENTWOOD TROPHY

For Junior Citizenship: for this we seek a student in Grade 8, 9 or 10 with an outstanding degree of selflessness indicated by a strong desire to serve the community and the school as a whole:

Jason CHAKRAVORTY

KATHLEEN BRYAN MEMORIAL AWARD

To a female graduate who, in her response to Brentwood, ultimately demonstrated a respect for the feeling that close meaningful personal relationships formed the basis for growth and personal development through our programme:

Jennifer BROWETT

PEYTON TROPHY

Awarded to an outstanding citizen in recognition of a strong contribution to both Athletics and Fine Arts:

Heather ENGLISH

MARY BROOKS LAW AWARD

To the student from any grade in the school who shows "promise and strength of character and personality"

Brent PHILLIPS

POWELL CUP

For Senior Citizenship: for this we seek a student in Grade 11 or 12 with an outstanding degree of selflessness indicated by a strong desire to serve the community and the school as a whole:

Wade PITTS and James HUNTING

HEADMASTER'S SPECIAL AWARD

To members of the graduating class who are considered by the Headmaster to have given some outstanding service to the school and through whose personal presence the school's society has been considerably enriched:

Danielle ANDREWS, Cara DICKINSON, Warwick ELHORN, Erica GUNN, David HALMAI, Gregory IPATOWICZ, Sarah NIXON, Michael PETTIT, Emma REDDINGTON, Doug SCHNEIDER.

APPLETON TROPHY

An award for senior leadership, recognising outstanding strength in leadership and ability to organise intelligently, together with a personal charisma which attracts others to follow his or her example:

Eric GILLUND

YARROW SHIELD

For that student in the graduating class who displays, in addition to scholastic and athletic excellence, stability and strength of character together with a willingness to serve:

SANDRA SEABORN



De manu in manum, June 23rd, 1990







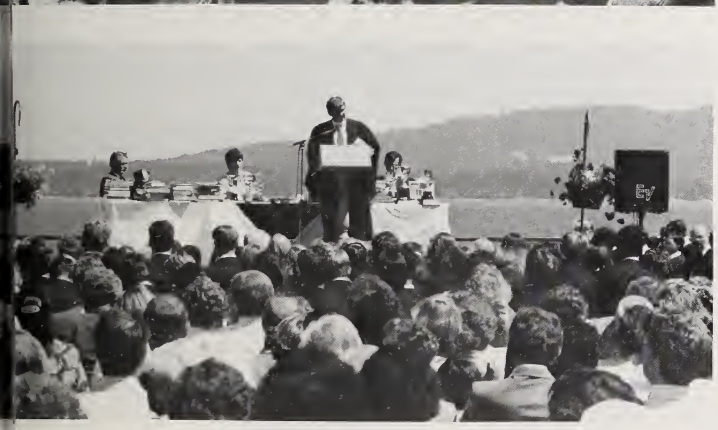




wards Day, June 23rd 1990















Hold fast to dreams,
For if dreams die
Life is a
Broken winged bird
That cannot fly.

Langston Hughes
quoted by Mary -Wynne Ashford, M.D.

In High Gear

By Eric Seaton and Mark Weston

Brring! Lunch is over, and students once again rush to their Fine Arts classes. Soon, rockets scream into space, dancers leap across the stage, and fingers fly across computer keys.

With a blur of speed they race between classes, up to their eyebrows in cardboard, clay, developing fluid, and textiles. Fingers flip pages in music scores and cymbals clash. The chorus breaks into a heart-rending magnificat, sweat glistens on energetic dancers, and journalists rack their brains for new articles. Finally the smooth clay pot is put in the kiln, the painting is hung to dry, and the curtain rises for the choir's grand performance.



FINE ARTS



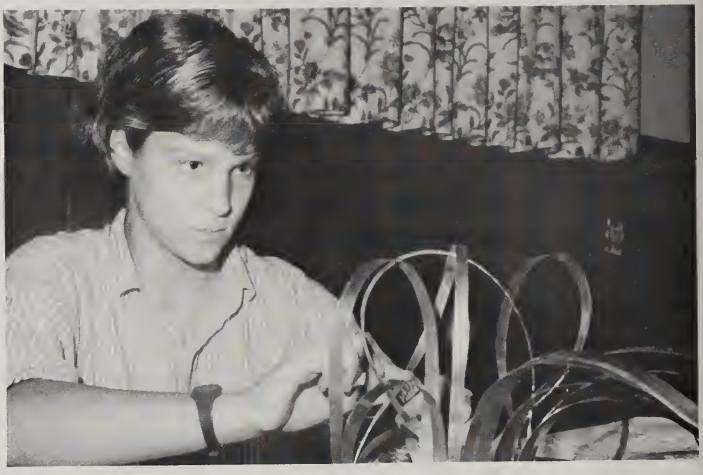




A glimpse of the rainbow

Choose any typical Friday night at Brentwood College and what do you see? Nothing. Absolutely nothing. But surprise! On October 25th, the customary cloak of anonymity was cast aside as the campus came alive with activity, grommets and grads alike, scurrying everywhere. It was Expo '89, the uncovering of the works in progress of the Brentwood College School Fine Arts programme. Parents, friends, and the curious came from far and wide to discover the minds, management, and occasional mischief behind the masterpieces. The die was cast. Expectant fans could only wait to discover the gold at the end of the rainbow.

Jane Burgess

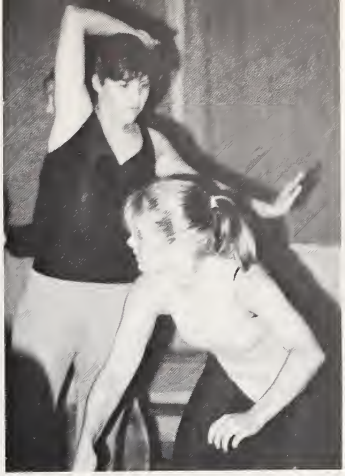












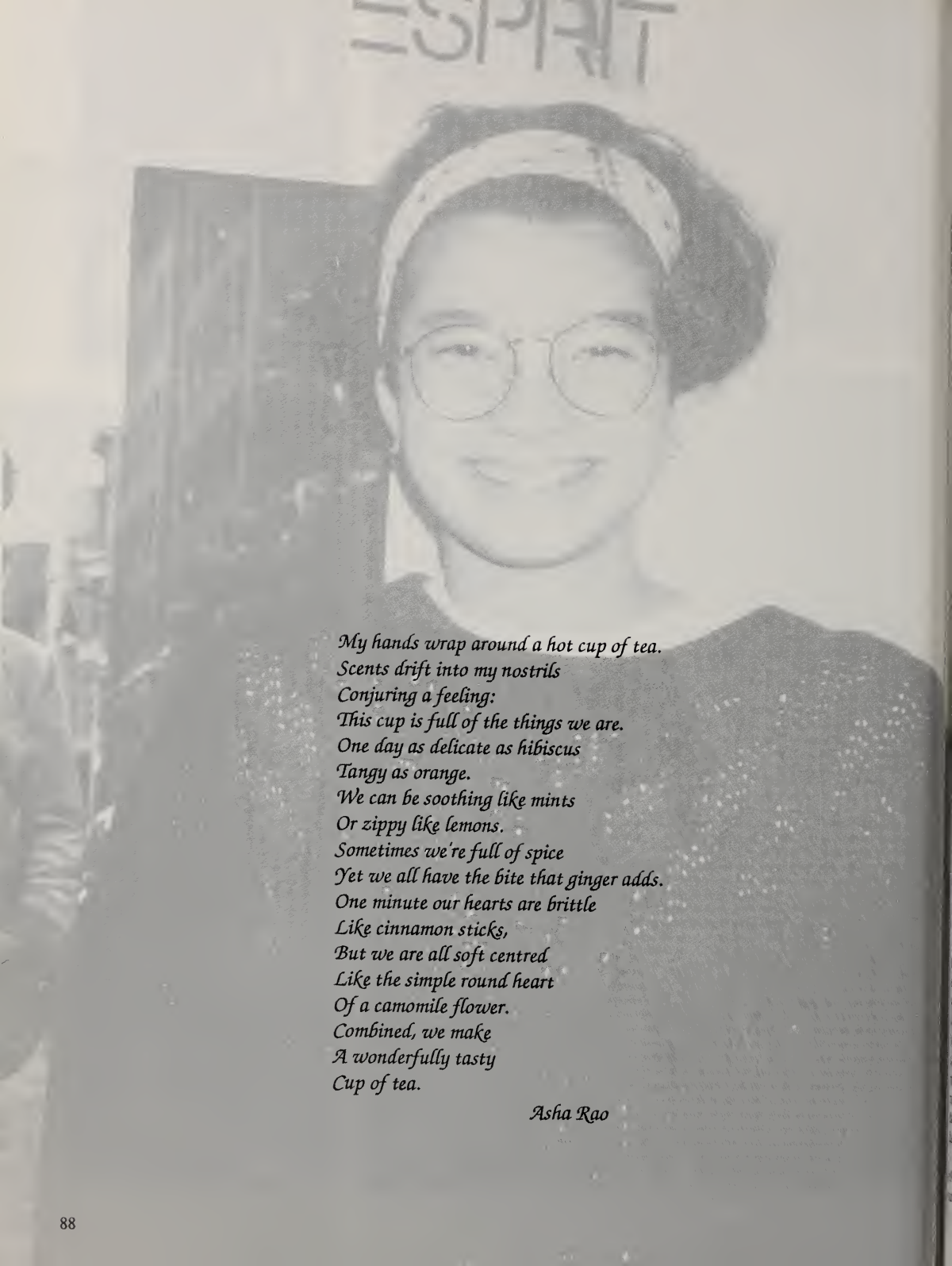






Left: Clockwise from top: Toby drafts... Thespians improvise... Kathryn sculpts in metal... The Melodious Sopranos... Dr. Uwe, Creative Scientist... Darren on sax.

Right: Clockwise from top: The Press Club Bunch... Interpretive Dance... Kirstin at work... Sculpting in Cardboard... And the trombone shall sound.



My hands wrap around a hot cup of tea.
Scents drift into my nostrils
Conjuring a feeling:
This cup is full of the things we are.
One day as delicate as hibiscus
Tangy as orange.
We can be soothing like mints
Or zippy like lemons.
Sometimes we're full of spice
Yet we all have the bite that ginger adds.
One minute our hearts are brittle
Like cinnamon sticks,
But we are all soft centred
Like the simple round heart
Of a camomile flower.
Combined, we make
A wonderfully tasty
Cup of tea.

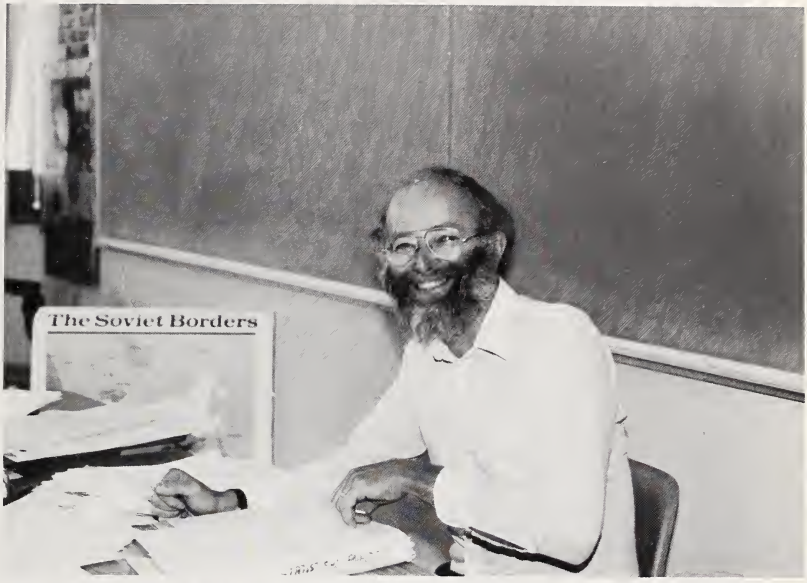
Asha Rao

—Debating Club—

Much to the surprise of many, there was a shortage of seats and sandwiches at the first of many lunchtime debating meetings. What had seemed to be an almost extinct art form came alive this year thanks to the dedication and commitment of so many students. Meetings were conducted at lunchtimes and after prep mainly in preparation for four debates. The Independent Schools Championships saw Dirk Trojan and Claire Crooks in the senior division. In the Island (Regional) Debates, Melvin Chua and Diana Saric and junior debators Matthew Burgener and Brock Harris placed in the top twenty and proceeded to the Provincial Championships in Kelowna later in the year.

Behind all of this was the guidance of Mr. MacLean, whom we all thank for giving up so much free time on our behalf. Next year brings the International Debating Championships. To meet this challenge, we hope this year's growing trend will continue with a bigger and better Brentwood Debating Club in the future!

Diana Saric, Captain of Debating



"Now remember, sports fans, you have to be organized to win."

—Creative Writing—

Under the iron hand of Mr. Copland, the creative writing group has had an extremely prosperous year. Highlighted by our second annual Writer's Workshop and the indomitable will of our great leader, creative writing set new standards of writing that will become the rule of generations to come. Attended by several of the most ingenious and brilliant young minds of our time, the class met in the pseudomodern computer laboratory, where their creative intellects blossomed from weeds to brilliantly hued flowers.

Our most productive "people watching" field trip, intended to inspire our creative energies was an immense success, as we all watched love blossom for our young genius in Beacon Hill Park. Our two young love birds frolicked through the fields and discovered the true meaning of pastoral romance. Meanwhile, in the presence of their mentor, several young prodigies focused their creative energies on the production of daisy chains.

Perhaps the year's two greatest works reflect the essence of our luminous year: our witty satire reflecting the truly warped spirit of Brentwood, and Damien and Lisa's famous epic, "More Ice Water?"

We would like to express our most heartfelt and profound gratitude to our wise and infinitely omniscient tutor, Mr. Copland (the Great One).

Amy and Jared and the gang.



Old lovebirds, Amy and Jared, frolic chez Ella.

Rain

Through dusty clouds of summer
The parched earth cries out
Scorched dry from ceaseless sun

it waits for the rain.

Suddenly arriving it pelts down,
Pummeling the earth with stinging liquid fists.
Destroying and nurturing.
It quenches the earth, absorbed by thirsty soil.
Flooding withered roots,
Renewing life with crystalline blood.

The clouds flee rapidly,
And the only evidence of rain is
Each tiny crystal droplet
Clinging desperately to spiderwebs and branches
And the swollen belly of the drunken earth
Satisfied at last.

Amy Francis



Before The Twilight

I am standing on the veranda.
The glow of the sunset
is the mixed colour of pink and orange like a peach.
A flock of sheep in the clouds is walking to the west,
Slowly, with their golden shepherd.
A warm wind blows.
Big zelkova trees are whispering a summer rumour,
And my tickled wind-bell is tinkling friendly.
I look at the children playing
in the sandbox shining in the sun.

Sawa Yamamoto

Plake's Code

P-tex and cracked edges smoothly carve
virgin powder spraying ivory through
crisp dry air feel the sensation and starve
for gliding over groomed trails and snow dew
glistening on spruce needle tips
spread eagle, daffy, three-sixty plant face
in first kiss the snow with your lips
vertical cliff drop twisted flying ace
avalanche covers - dogs digging - can't see -



found - pulled out strapped on sled and unknowing
toboganned down the face over a scree
to first aid lie down by God it's snowing!
One broken leg, three cracked ribs cries and mopes
six months later it's time to hit the slopes.

Clinten Gundelfinger

Life in the Fast Lane

It was a cold morning in November. Breath steamed from the mouths of the shivering students as they crouched into themselves and migrated down to classes, encumbered by mountains of books. Two students, half-blinded by the wind from the sea, staggered out onto the road. A blur of orange passed them, an MGB driven by a jolly man with a not so jolly face, his features set in grim determination.

Seconds later, the orange streak whirred passed them again in blinding fury, the man behind the wheel driving madly as if all the spies of the European continent were chasing him. At the tennis courts, he leapt out of the vehicle, straightened his bright white Miami Vice suit, and became his alter ego: a mild mannered geography teacher.

The next day a yellow streak streak passed the students. This time they were ready. Carefully staking themselves out beside the west entrance to Whittall house, they watched in anticipation. The purring MGB cruised up the swimming pool roundabout and slid to a stop. Out jumped the teacher, again clad in Don Johnson attire. A stealthy look around revealed no signs of life. Apparently, the deceptive change of the car's colour had fooled the enemy. He crept around to the trunk, and opened it cautiously. His arm reached inside. The students tensed, waiting to see the corpses of enemy agents appear.

Lironi, R. Victor Lironi, 00-zero removed his garbage and surreptitiously threw it into the bins.

This incident is far from unique. All the teachers seem affected by their cars. No one can guess at what crazed or fantastic persons they become behind the wheel. Who would have believed that Mrs. Mais holds the Western Canadian record for speeding tickets? Her family bought her a radar detector for a birthday present. Mr. Maclean, after buying a new car, bought a new suit, a Yuppified attaché case, and organized his office. Maybe he will even abandon the Louis Riel tie! Mr. Tate has also been changed by his purchase of a new car. Where once were piles of scientific gadgets and old copies of Scientific American strewn about the Austin Marina, now there is but a lone coffee cup that sits on the passenger seat.

Mr. Bunch, of course, is the school's driving fiend extraodinaire. No photographer could be found brave enough to attempt to take a close-up picture of his Nissan tearing through the Stop Sign at the end of the School's drive. Cars have had to take evasive action to avoid him as he enters or leaves by the school's narrow driveway. At the sound of his approach, the campus is immediately devoid of life. Terrified eyes peek out from behind appropriately thick brick walls and barricades. It is Mr. Queen, however, who owns the fastest car on campus -- theoretically. (Of course, he never drives it for fear he would spoil its perfection.)

As years pass at Brentwood, students will come and go, but the erratic lovable teachers and their mad driving habits will always remain. Long after the Mill Bay freeway is complete, Mr. Lironi will still be dumping his garbage, and Mr. Bunch will still be speeding.

Damien Norris

Art 2D

It was with some degree of trepidation that the faculty volunteered to pose for photographs when told that they would be immortalized in portraitures by the students. Well, the products are now hanging on the walls and those whose portraits have not been done are waiting for the opportunity in the coming academic year. All in all I am very pleased with the progress of the art department and the growth in the students.

Large canvases adorn the walls of the academic building and the headmaster's office. Their richness of colour and creative design indicate that the students are no longer intimidated by complex projects. These experimentations on canvas began at the basics with students having to stretch the canvas, enlarge the design from small and preliminary drawings, transfer them to a much larger surface and apply their colour schemes to the larger format of the stretched canvas.

Other work called for environmental consciousness as some students turned old scraps of paper into pulp and recycled it into sheets of hand made paper. The end result was the students' own paper product with deckled edges upon which prints were executed.

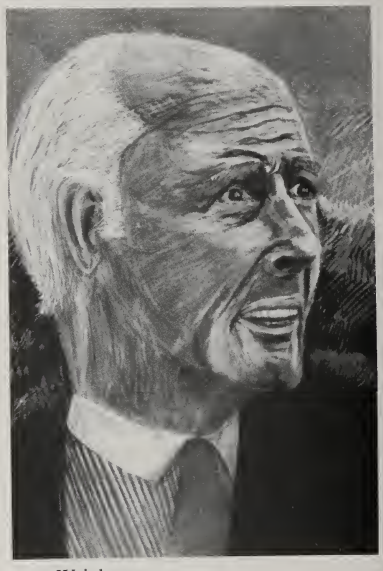
The senior students visited the Emily Carr College of Art and the Vancouver Art Gallery where there was a prearranged workshop on college making. A number of students came away with serious attempts which inspired them to do more intricate works in the classroom and even their own spare time in the dorms.

With added improvements to the art room facility, such as a large exhaust fan, newer and bolder projects will be attempted next year.

Lee Alexander



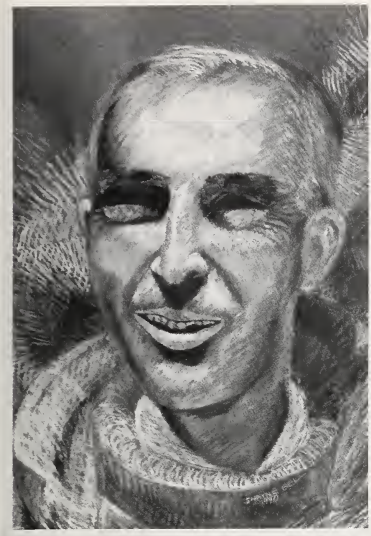
David Lee



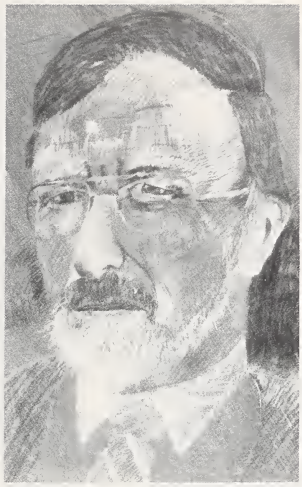
Jason Wright



Michael Tu



Shayne Bell



Kate Eyton



David Sorley



Michelle Martini



Jill Wilton

Ambition

When things seem difficult and life uphill
Dont look to far ahead, keep plodding on
And inch by inch, the road will shorten till
The roughest patches will be past and gone
And you'll look back surprised and cheered
to find
That you have left so many miles behind
And very soon the tedious climb will stop
And you will stand triumphant at the
top.

Kelly Osborne



Dars Albertini



Shaheen Sultanali



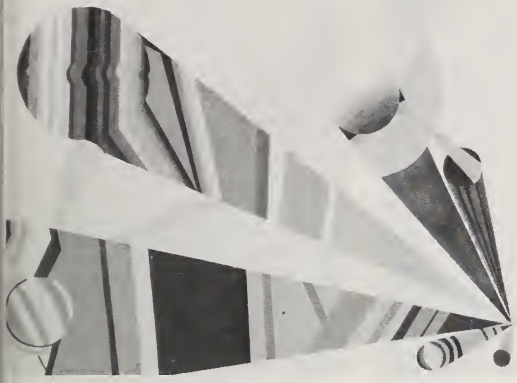
Jason Lu



Cate Richardson



David Campbell



David Sorley



Christina Carlos



Sylvea Hoffmann



Rachel Mitchell



Kate Hennessy

Pottery

The potters, old and new this year were led by a remarkable trio. For talent, hard work and commitment, it would be hard to find a stronger group than Lucy Addison, Ron Fritz and Greg Ipatowicz. Not only were they an inspiration to all those other aspiring potters by virtue of the quality of their work, but they gave of their time and of their experience throughout the year, filling in when I was unavailable or too busy to help everyone. The teasing and general badinage kept our spirits high on the greyest days and made for a pleasant atmosphere in which to work. My gratitude to all three of them.

There was also a strong group of keen, interested first-timers including Kiran Rao who won the Beginner's Award this year and Laura Fritz who carried off the Junior Award. Her brother Ron actually carried it off the stage on Awards Day, since Laura was already in Australia on exchange.

We did some successful raku firings in the final two months, including work from James Ho, Taizo Yamada, Mike Pettit, Sarah Blair and Andrea Triggs as well as from the intrepid three.

From the Grade 8 classes too, eventually emerged some interested, committed and potentially able young potters who will return to do pottery when they are further up the school and create a new dynamism and a different vision in their own way. But the lasting vision I will retain is that of Russell and the pugmill. If Mr. and Mrs. Elhorn want to know what to give Russell for next Christmas give him a pugmill and twenty pounds of clay!

Helen M. Smith









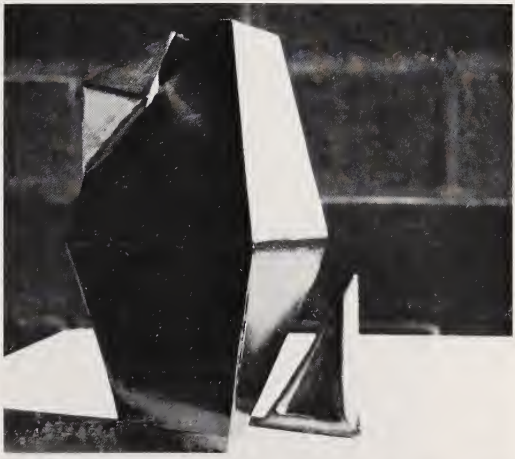














Sculpture

I was pleased to be able to continue Richard Furbacher's work at Brentwood after seeing some of the bold works of sculpture by students.

I began at Brentwood in March of 1990 after a two-month transition period working with Richard. My objective is to encourage the process of critical thinking required to bring an idea to realization while facing physical and material limitations.

Works of note: a giant clothes-peg by Chuck Haigh, playful assemblages by Candace Stott, Jacqueline van Holst and Catherine Anderson, works of cool sophistication by Michael Pettit and Frank Vallejo. Shayne Bell executed several thoughtful and very successful pieces. Michael Tu managed a couple of surprisingly experimental pieces. Notable elegant mobiles seen hanging in the cafeteria were by Casper Richters and David Blazecka. Kathryn Blazecka created an ambitious public sculpture maquette.

Actually, the students produced many wonderful pieces, too many to mention individually. I was proud to showcase some of their works in the Independent Schools Association Art Show at St. Margaret's in April.

In connection with the project on art in the public space, I had hoped to make a field trip to Seattle to see the city's wealth of public sculptures. However, it was not to pass. Next year...

I would like to thank Helen Smith for her help in my countless minute distresses, and also to all those kind persons who have helped me feel welcome.

Joseph Hoh





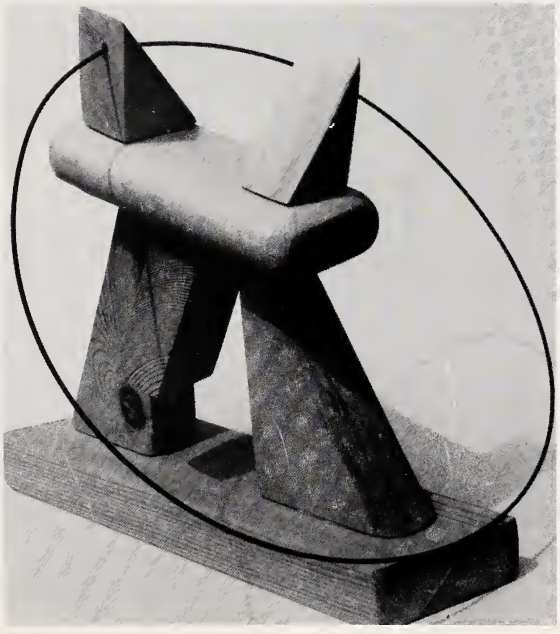














Choir: *Back, left to right:* A. Comrie, S. Reddington, R. Sinclair, D. Campbell, C. Stephens, A. Triggs, N. Mackenzie, E. Osburn, Mr. Cooper (conductor). *Middle Row:* M. Boyer, S. Gorrell, A. Sweet, D. Loewen, E. Gillund, P. Ninmon, C. Dickinson, K. Juusola, S. Ho, C. Dyck. *Bottom Row:* S. Yamamoto, S. Bastian, S. Benson, K. Kuntz, D. Alexander, C. Lee, D. Saric, S. Sultanali



Concert Band: *Back left to right:* R. Pierce, K. Moore, A. McKinnon, D. Alexander, E. Gillund, C. Scott, Mr. R. Cooper (conductor), M. Salmon, J. Classon, I. Moore, R. Newby, G. Livingstone, M. Clarke. *Front:* A. Read, R. Luco, B. Harris, C. Briggs, S. Bastian, S. Gorrell, K. Dufton, S. Jackson, S. Raggett, C. Walker.

Music

Thirty-five students assembled last September to form the 1989-90 Concert Choir. Graduation in June 1989 had left some very large gaps in various sections but with veterans like Paul Nimmon, Andrea Triggs and Nina Mackenzie, we had a fairly talented foundation on which to begin the construction process which unfailingly occurs every three or four years.

Later in the fall Andrea and Nina were to be successful in auditioning for the B.C. High School Honour Choir which would rehearse for three days in intensive sessions and perform at the Honour Concert of the B.C. Music Educators Conference.

At the Old Brentonians Service on Remembrance Sunday, our own Choir showed the early signs of musical cohesiveness in a performance of Mozart's *Ave Verum*. This confidence-building process continued through the Christmas Carol Service where the Concert Band provided the instrumental accompaniment for the student body in the singing of the traditional carols.

The band also performed the solo items *Prelude and Fugue in A major* by J.S. Bach and *C' est Noel*, an interesting arrangement of French-Canadian carols, and began to demonstrate a fairly even balance and the beginnings of a tightly-knit ensemble. As the year progressed, their sight-reading skills improved immeasurably and this resulted in their ability to read through a wide variety of repertoire in differing styles. The acquisition of a KORG synthesiser added a new variety of textural dimensions to the sound of the band. At times Sean Raggett's creativity provided the odd interesting if somewhat unorthodox shade of musical colour.

In February the Choir performed with distinction at the West Coast Music Festival held in Victoria and Paul Nimmon brought added honours to the school by being chosen "Soloist of the Festival" by the two adjudicators. His rendition of *Shenandoah* will long be remembered.

Prior to our annual performances in Vancouver, the Choir and Band gave a full length concert in school before a very appreciative audience. Rob Pierce (tuba), David Alexander (piano) and Andrea Triggs (soprano) were the featured soloists.

In May several students travelled to Vancouver's Queen Elizabeth Playhouse to see the V.O.A.'s production of Lehar's sparkling operetta *The Merry Widow*. During one of the intermissions a Brentwood aunt arranged for a backstage tour where the students were suitably impressed by how the 'magic' is created.

Other musical highlights of the year included a superb concert given by the Esquimalt High School's Vocal Jazz Ensemble "Sunrise" and a highly entertaining pops concert by the 55 member Victoria Civic Orchestra.

David Alexander and Eric Gillund must be congratulated for providing strong leadership throughout the year and encouraging the younger, less experienced members of the group. David also deserves my sincere congratulations on gaining admission to the University of Alberta's Music School. My thanks to those whose hard work, sense of humour and loyalty have made this year one of enjoyment and achievement. They have made a valuable contribution to the arts at Brentwood and music in particular.

R.G. Cooper





















— Creative Dance —

The 1989-90 year at Brentwood has been for the dance group one of high energy, excitement and success - hectic yes, but never a dull moment.

The Junior Dance Group was shy and inhibited at the beginning of the year, but eventually it came into its own and has produced some exciting work. The Senior or Performing group has become a dynamic and challenging group. With eight Grade 12 students in the group we had great fun with choreography and costume design. The 12's choreographed some wonderful dances, entered in the Young Choreographers Section of the Victoria Festival. Two of the groups, *Harem* and *Zion*, choreographed by Sabina Singh and Marta Hernandez, were invited back to the Honours Performance at U.Vic. Bebe Eversfield, the adjudicator, commented, "It was the most imaginative choreography I have seen in a long time - that includes Professional Dance Companies".

We performed three dances at the Fine Arts Evening but saved most of our work for the Evening of Dance on June 8th. Well done to one and all for your thoughts and patience with each other and with me, and for having the motivation to want to learn through movement.

I must single out one rare flower from the bunch - Sabina Singh, who for the past two years has given of her time and her talent unstintingly. She has quietly helped others when the need arose, and has been a pillar of strength to all.

To all the Grade 12's, we will miss you but wish you all well in your new chapter in life. To Sabina, Marta, Cara, Emma, Heather, Margot, Libby and Jessica, take care and be kind to yourselves. Think on the words of Dame Margot Fonteyn: "It was a fresh living experience for me at every performance as the drama unfolded. But when I left the stage door and sought my orientation among real people, I was in a wilderness of unpredictables in an unchoreographed world."

Thank you to all dancers for the wonderful year. You should indeed be proud of yourselves. To all of you who didn't dance I think you might like to remember this: "Dancing teaches you a sense of accomplishment. The discipline of dance teaches you self-discipline. You know you can achieve what you set out to do, not just with dance but with anything you choose." (Melissa Hayden)

Joyce MacLean


EADING
BLUE COAT
SCHOOL
Holme Park
Sonning-on-Thames
Berkshire
COUNDON COURT SCHOOL
Gary & Diana Lewis
ON CHURCHILL SCHOOL
EATRE
ADMISSION £1·50
30221
ADMISSION £1·50
30220
ADMISSION £1·50
30219
21 ABBOTSFIELD SCHOOL
Pipers Corner School
EATHROW PARK HOTEL
Jack &
Ronnie Scott's
JAZATAK
EUROPEAN TOUR
LONDON – PARIS
1990
GEORGE COLEMAN
QUARTET
HERTFORDSHIRE
LONDON
READING
M4
M25
M40
M1
A1(M)
MUSIC·ROO
MUSIC·ROO
MUSIC·ROO
LONDON UNDERGROUND
STANDARD
TRAVELCARD
OFF PEAK Z12345
0631 01
069182
JAZATAK JAZATAK
WED21MCH90
Subject to conditions of issue
GOING LIVE!
ON BBC tv
DJANGO BATES
QUINTET
JUST FOR THE RECORD . . .
Selsey Bill
Foreland
Westminster Abbey
PHILIPS
TV VIDEO & HI-FI SYSTEMS
FUJIFILM
Canon
Coca-Cola
COVENTRY
CATHEDRAL



LE MONTANA
... au rythme du jazz

DÉJEUNER DÎNER SOUPER
LE GIT LE CŒUR

FOLIES BERGERE
42 46 77 11 Minitel 3615 Code FOLI

MUSICIANS

DIRK TROJAN
TENOR SAX
Vermilion, Alberta

LANCE BEAN
TENOR/SOPRANO SAXES
Mill Bay, British Columbia

JASON CHAKRAVORTY
TRUMPET, PERCUSSION
Calgary, Alberta

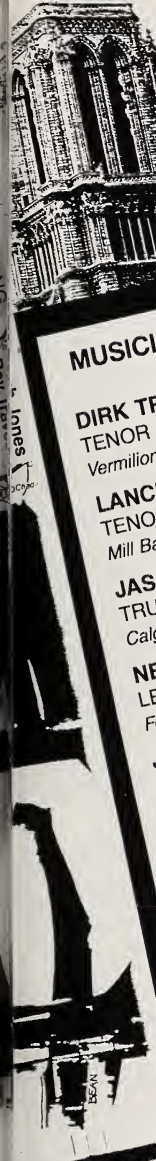
NEAL KREZANOSKI
LEAD GUITAR
Fort St. John, British Columbia

JONATHAN MEDORI
ELECTRIC PIANO, SYNTHESIZER
Hinton, Alberta

ANDREW HOUSSER
ELECTRIC PIANO, SYNTHESIZER
Victoria, British Columbia

BILL COXFORD
BASS GUITAR
Whitehorse, Yukon

STEPHEN LAURIE
DRUMS, PERCUSSION
Victoria, British Columbia



BAL DU MOULIN ROUGE
Un Triomphe
Paris
Nouvelle Revue

FORMIDABLE
LA REVUE DU CENTENAIRE
Alain Derbez: Paris
20 h: dîner dansant; champagne et revue: 530
22 h et 0 h: champagne et revue: 365 F
PRIX NETS - TOUT COMPRIS
MONTMARTRE - PLACE BLANCHE
Tél.: (1) 46.06.00.19 et Agences
Télex: 842979 MOROUGE - Télécopie - (1) 42.23.0

AIR FRANCE
France Soir







Hôtel Sully
Saint-Germain
★★★
des Écoles - 75005 PARIS



Téléphone: (1) 43.26.68.18
142, boulevard Saint-Germain
75006 Paris



PARIS

Vagenende 1900
La Brasserie du Présent.
Déjeuners - Dîners - Soupers
*
Cuisine traditionnelle
Spécialités de foie gras
Confits, Pot-au-feu, Poissons
Fruits de mer en saison
*
OUVERT TOUS LES JOURS JUSQU'A 1 H DU M

JAZZ and beyond....

Rehearsals rarely *begin* and *end*.
They are brought to life
by a gathering of
wonderfully inconsistent misfits
who smoulder, sporadically ignite,
and synchronously burn out.
Being totally dependent upon one another
for mutual survival,
they develop an amazing degree of tolerance
towards non-conformity.

Players do not arrive;
they make a timely entrance.
The over-anxious and the under-whelmed
assemble, by habit, far too soon.
Most plan their arrival with seconds to spare.
Late-comers are viewed as those seeking to be
the 'missing link' in the scheme of things
and, as such, they are privately disdained.

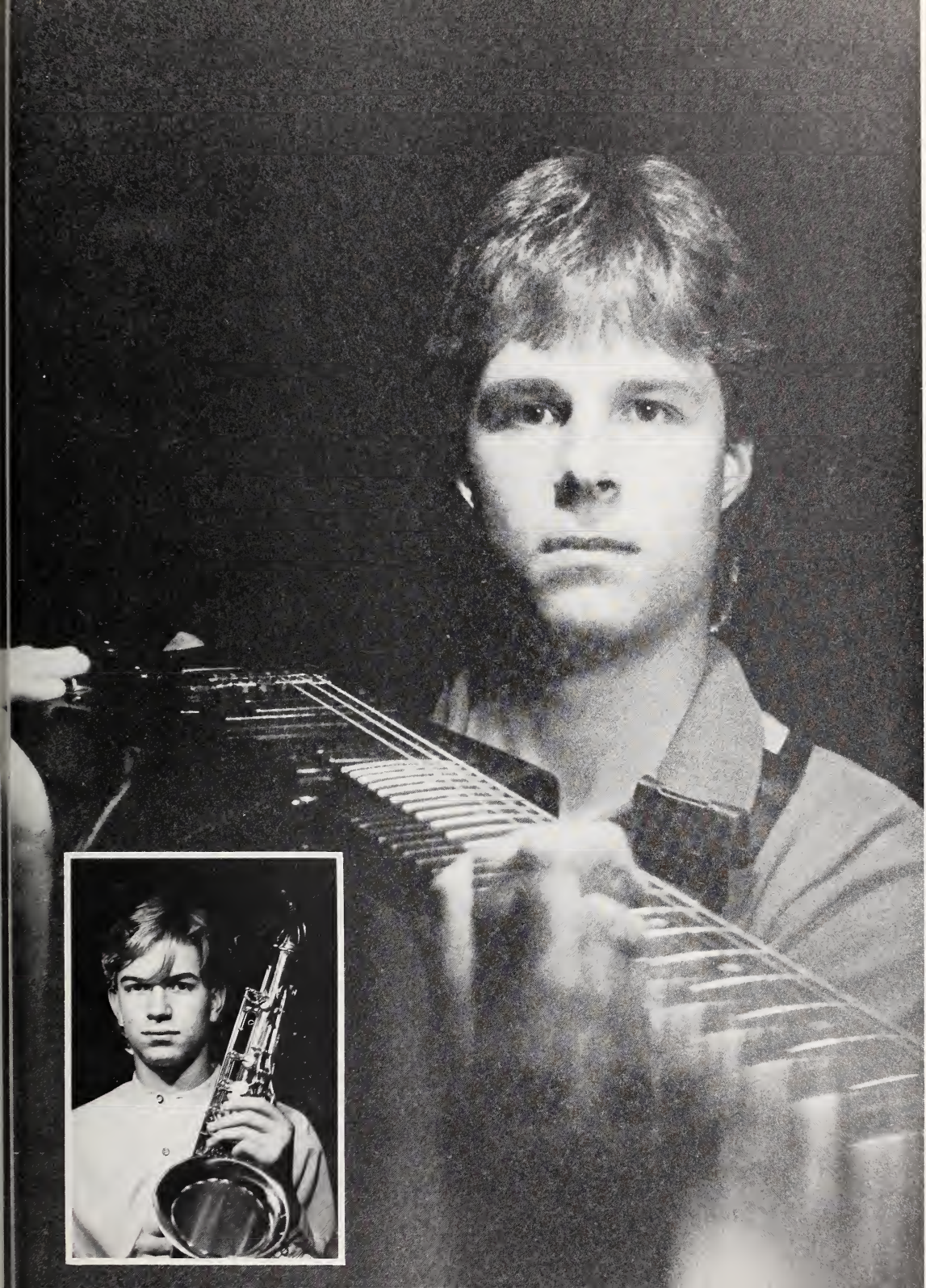
This is not so much an arena
of potent intellectualism
as it is a refuge
where thoughts are quick-silvered,
dreams are coloured, and unspoken fantasies
are commonly exchanged.
It is a courting process, in which
willing converts, false magicians,
and fugitive angels
may be spirited away
and indiscretions are vividly illuminated.
Temperaments dissenting and forgiving
are bridged to mould the music
in undiscovered ways,
fancy projects itself
in prismatic flight,
and yesterday's empires
develop fractured walls.

Sixteen, or so, assorted egos,
three times a week for an hour, or more,
indulge in exercises of personal evolution.
Introvert, extrovert,
doubting, proud,
guilty, exhilarated, angry and tired
in quick succession,
they ply their trade.

Jazz musicians:
duelling forces with furrowed brows,
tightly-closed eyes,
and tactless tongues,
adopting unnatural postures of reaction
in a desperate bid to commune
and to engage
in the breaking of bread.
For some,
illusions are prone to decay.
The lyrical poems remain elusive
and jazz, the catalyst,
becomes a rejected mistress.
Others, locked in the frozen depths
of a cool tone,
or smitten with the majesty
of a thirteenth chord,
are destined to revolve
in a state of re-animation,
turning in circles, like
saints on a cathedral clock.

And so,
the tradition of sacrifice continues.

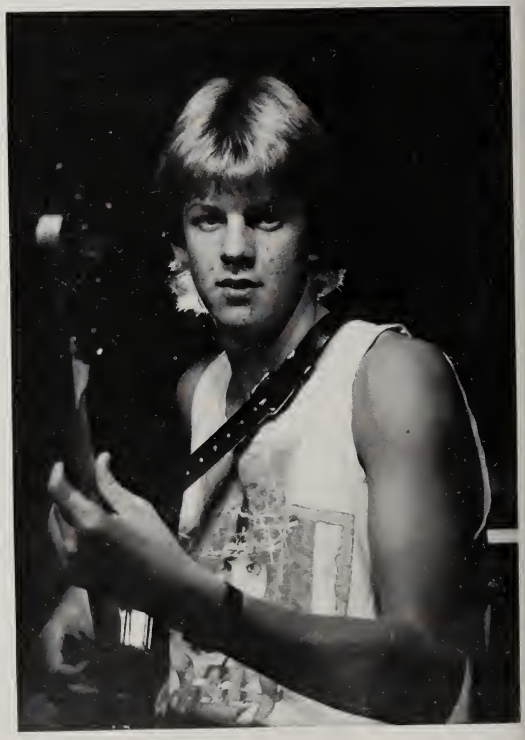
Lance Bean
June 1990





The Jazz Program: *Back left to right:* B. Coxford, N. Krezanoski, N. Saric, S. Laurie, T. Van Vliet, Mr. L. D. Bean. *Front:* D. Trojan, K. Mambo, D. Williams, J. Myrfield, J. Medori, A. McKinnon, P. Henderson, J. Chakravorty, D. Alexander, R. Chen-Wing.





With special thanks to
Mr. and Mrs.Peter Andrews





PHOTO CREDITS
1989/90 Brentonian

Denis Beauvais
Gerry Pennells
John Garvey
Lance D. Bean
Matt Robertson
Graig Halpin
Jeannette Page
Richard Laurie
Greig Walsh
Jeff Blake
Andrea Wynne
Sandra Seaborn
Asha Rao
Marta Hernandez
Dave Burton
Billy Alvarez
Ken Chan
Julie Bannon
Erica Osburn
Mike Duhaime
Lucy Addison
Jill Wilton
Sarah Nixon
Mike Anderson
Julie Bannon
Alex Adelaar
Heidi Collinson
Audrey George
Lee April
Mike Harris
Rob Luco
Jeremy Dufton
Sal Parlatore
Bill Coxford
John Hoesli
Andrea Triggs
Eric Seaton

A Tribute to John L. Queen



John Queen retired this July from the coaching role he has played for twenty years. He will be missed from the waters of Mill Bay and dozens of regatta sites both in Canada and abroad. He will, however, remain with the Rowing Club as Administrator and regatta organizer so we will not lose John completely from the ranks of rowing.

John came into the sport in a rather round about fashion. In the spring of 1970 we had a modest increase in the numbers joining the Brentwood crew and someone was needed to drive the safety boat to keep an eye on the young hopefuls of that day. John volunteered, being somewhat disenchanted with the science club that was his activity that year. John sat with me for many a coaching session and soon developed his own eye for good form and proper technique. He offered to look after the little lads that subsequently became his first lightweight crew. By 1974, he had a good spirited crew that went to St. Catharines but John sent them with me, not believing yet that he could produce a winner. I am sure to this day that they would have done better than their fourth place if he had come along.

His greatest success came in 1977 when Blair Horn stroked a very fast light eight to a gold medal in the Scholastic Championships in St. Catharines. John repeated this feat again in 1982 and, indeed, had several other great crews that did not go to St. Catharines but elected to tour abroad instead. There is no doubt in anyone's mind that John is one of the great coaches of schoolboy crews in Canada, indeed, if not the world.

He has a very caring manner with his crews and each year gathers around him a group of young men who would go into battle for their coach if they had to. This wonderful relationship, added to his technical ability, gave him the edge over most of our rival schools. He knows almost every aspect of the lives of his boys and he would counsel, tutor, and parent each one in his crew, always leaving a little extra for the weakest or most downtrodden member of the group. But it was not all love and care that made his crews fast. He worked them very hard and no lightweight will ever forget the Bay Roads or the early morning inter-squad races with the light eight always pushing the first crew.

John will be fondly remembered by all his crews and will often be thanked for the great contribution he has made to the sport of rowing at Brentwood. I will miss him, however, when it comes around to early morning sessions next spring. A few minutes of chat around the coffee pot in the mornings always lightened up my day. He encouraged me greatly when my crew was slow and getting worse every practice and, indeed, his optimism was usually right. We did eventually improve. He is a respected colleague of mine and a very close friend. I hope he has another great innings with the new task that he takes on next year.

A.C. Carr















A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

THE DIRECTOR:

A few weeks after closing night I received a letter from the drama teacher of a Vancouver Island school. It said, in part, "Before coming to see *A Midsummer Night's Dream* I was apprehensive. I did not believe that high school students could do justice to Shakespeare. I am happy to report that my fears were groundless. Thank you for a wonderful evening's entertainment." I was pleased, not only with the congratulations, but also with the acknowledgement that we had pulled of something really rather difficult.

I remembered the early rehearsals where some of the cast could barely read the text, let alone read and understand it fully. Small hairs would rise on the back of my neck when I watched the fairies lumber through Titania's bower. My eyes would suddenly cross unbidden when the mechanicals lived up to their name far too well, the unfunniest bunch of comedians one could imagine. And so on through the cast.

Of course I had seen all this before, but it never ceases to amaze me how awful a great play can get in the fumbling hands of a cast in the first weeks of rehearsal. Then, far too close to opening, light shines; tunnel's end appears, dim and distant- but there!

Now lovers fought with each other, not the text; fairy faces showed revelry, not rictus; the court became courtly not craven, and the mechanicals did NOT live up to their name. And then the audience arrived and they listened hard and laughed a lot. They did the greatest thing they could have done; they showed appreciation for the talent and dedication of their peers.

I was left, as usual, panting a little, but pleased. Will I ever be involved with a production which has ENOUGH rehearsal time? Thirty years of theatre and still waiting!

K. Digby

THE ACTOR:

I was overjoyed! I had just received the news that I was to be "Puck" in a Midsummer Night's Dream and I was so excited. Then the enormity of it hit me. I had no idea who this character was or how to play the role. I was terrified!

Gradually, I came to learn that "Puck" was "Oberon's joyful and mismanaging assistant" who was always in the centre of confusion. With Mr. Digby's support and expert advice I was able to develop my part and look forward to opening night. I will always remember the kindness of the others in the cast who made me feel welcome, in spite of being a mere grade ten bud, and the hysterics we all got into on hearing Eldon's dog snort backstage.

I was lucky to have been chosen for the play and sad on closing night to end what had been a wonderful experience for me. "So, give me your hands if we be friends, and Robin shall restore amends."

Eliza Mais

STAGE CREW:

JB: Okay, let's start, what did you do?

EG: I was called stage manager with Triggs, but before the runs I ran errands. When the show started I was calling the show from the lighting/sound booths.

JB: What was most stressful?

EG: For a while no one knew their lines and then Puck didn't have a costume the day before we opened. On the third night, we had no lighting for Act II. A power surge cleared all the channels.

JB: Was it hard to concentrate?

EG: Uh huh, especially on complicated cues while Sean was telling dirty jokes on the headphones. I flipped my script early and missed a whole scene. No one noticed though.

JB: Did you feel left out of the creative process?

EG: Definitely not. I wrote some of the music. Mr. Bean allowed me to putter on his M1 synthesizer.

JB: Your favourite scene?

EG: I loved the play within the play, the mechanicals. There was always improvement, like when Bottom ate a grape in the death scene.

With that, the interview was over. Erica rushed off to rowing and I rushed off to print this.

Jane Burgess

THE CRITIC:

Some actors will tell you that there is a barrier between good and bad acting, a barrier that must be bypassed in order to present a convincing performance. It is the difference between merely reciting lines, and becoming the character, making him or her into flesh and blood. Understandably, not everyone is capable of breaking through this barrier, but Keith Digby worked wonders with the cast of *A Midsummer Night's Dream.*

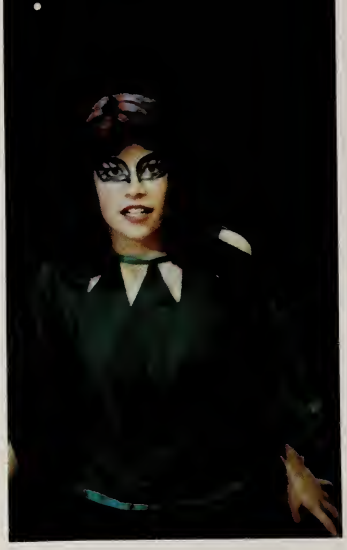
To start with, the set-up was different, employing the traditional Elizabethan thrust stage design. This not only enabled the play to be seen as it was first seen in Shakespeare's time, but gave the audience a chance to become more drawn up in the drama, as it occurred right in their faces.

But more than the different stage design and the novelty of the format, the play's success lay in the casting of the lead roles. Kevin Mambo, cast once again into a role of arrogance and power as Oberon, demonstrated his ability and skill with an extremely convincing character. Heather English as Titania, the Faerie Queen, was appropriately autocratic, yet also displayed a tender side quite different with Eldon Asp, as Bottom. In his dramatic debut, he tempered a character that could easily have been overplayed, with a gentility and sincerity that enhanced his hilarity. Eliza Mais, as Puck, showed the mischief-making, fair-weather nature so crucial to the character. The four lovers, Jared Benson, Colin Scott, Amy Francis and Sarah Nixon, provided convincing, and at times, hilarious performances as they chased each other round the stage. One of the great highlights of the play was the performance in the second act by the mechanicals: Eldon Asp, Dan Schulz, Josh Kalef, Stirling Parsons, Shannon McDonough, Jessica Speed, and Fu.

From the opening scene to the final "play" of Bottom and Snout, *A Midsummer Night's Dream* was an undoubted success.

Julius Chapple

















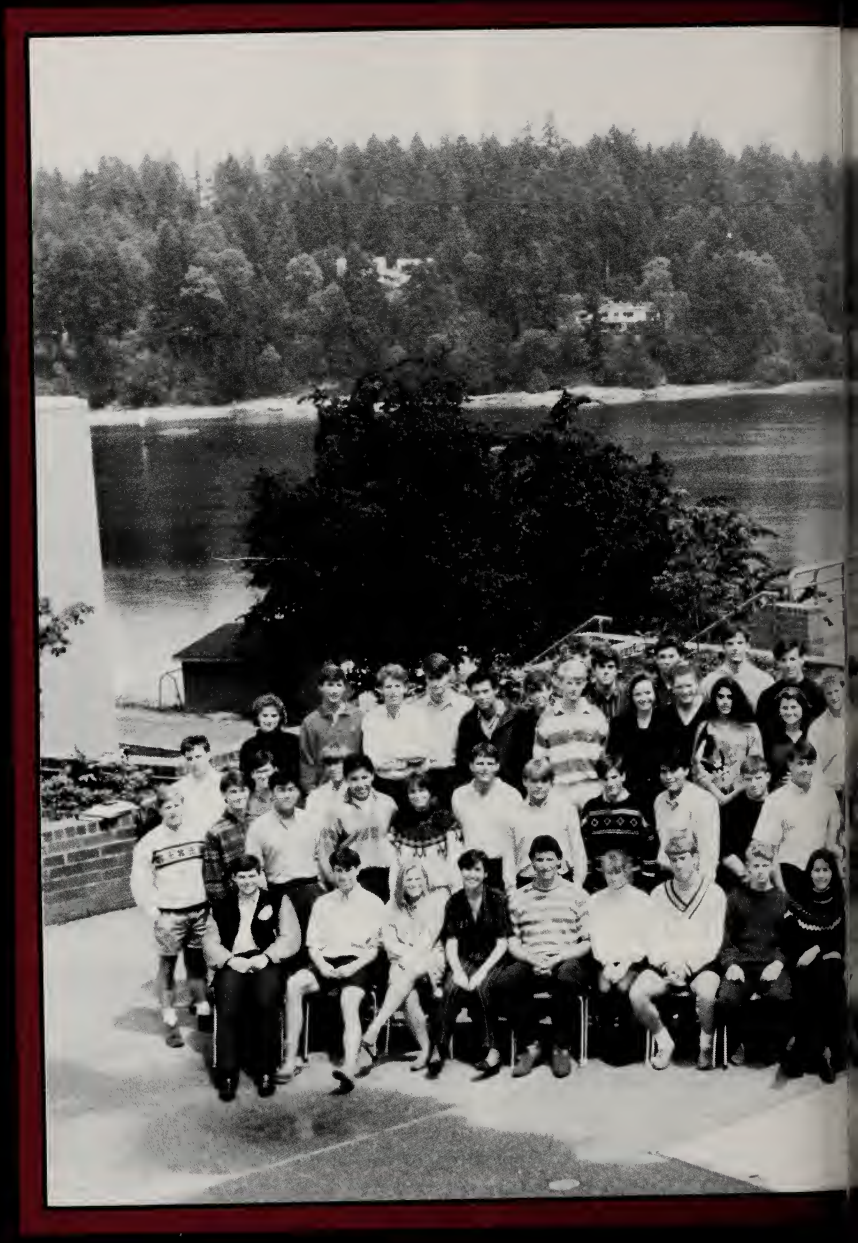


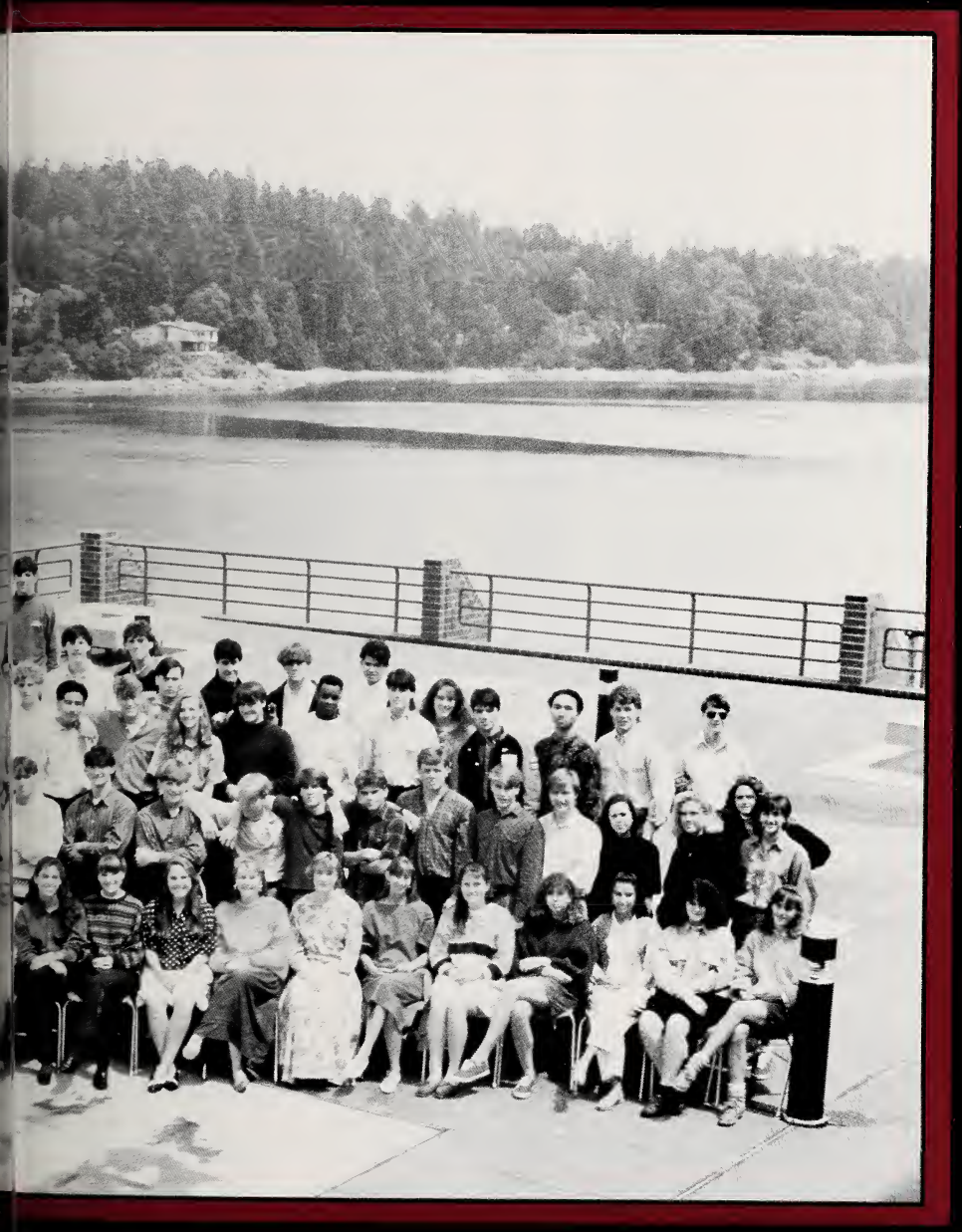
























Sweet Charity II

This year's Charity Work Day was highly successful. Every student, apart from six who were either sick or wounded, was assigned a job. Even the twenty-one boys who played an exhausting four games at the Courtenay rugby tournament on the work day were not left out as they did their part the next day picking up rocks for a hobby farmer at Genoa Bay.

By evening most students had the energy to booga-loo at the Much Music Video Dance. And they had cause to celebrate. For, as a result of their labour, they had raised $6700 which was distributed equally among the Canadian Cancer Society, the Lions Club Camp Shawnigan for Handicapped Children and the Cowichan Valley United Way Campaign 1990.

My thanks go to the students who participated, to the local residents who employed, to the teachers especially Jim Burrows who helped both before, during and after the day, and last, but by no means least, to the S.A.C. who were such a tremendous help to me in organizing the event and whose day finished with an auditorium clean-up after the dance when everyone else was fast asleep.

Gerry Pennells





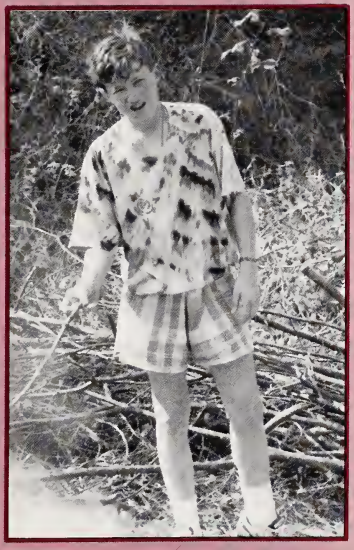







UT FLOWERS










VIDEO
DANCE
PARTY

Goblins, Ghouls & Grads











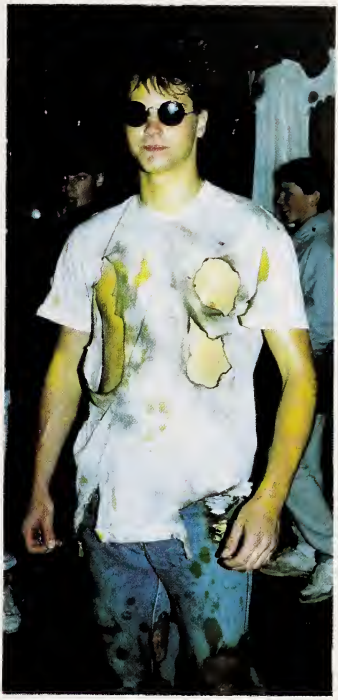
Clockwise from top: Hey, gringo! Fido the lowrider; Lady in red; Three's Company; Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum?!







Clockwise from top: A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine; You'll never guess what just happened! Eric au naturel; Gilligan's crew; The Vampire and the Spider Woman





Ecce Roma: Grad Dinner

"Natus Est nemini fatis imputare"

No person can be held legally responsible for an event due to divine agency

Trojan Junkid laurels ensemble, circa 40 was prepared to celebrate the passage to the splendor of deserved Roman pleasure. Upon entering the excitement, the guests were greeted by mythical gladiators and orcullus. Ceres Ortega prepared the pig's head and baklava, pleasing the slaves' regal gut. At the centre, surrounded by laurel wreaths, an Appropriate Jewelry gripes to decide more victims.

Downstairs in the Jupiterbeam the troupe prepared to delineate the visions. The play was an interpretation of Aeneid in the format of the great gods. The highlight was the Jupiter impression of Principe Ross. The dancers were open all day. Last by the end of the evening the downstairs departed and the grandiose sensations were rightful place in existence and celebrate the soul's heightened innocence.

José Enrique












Sprite

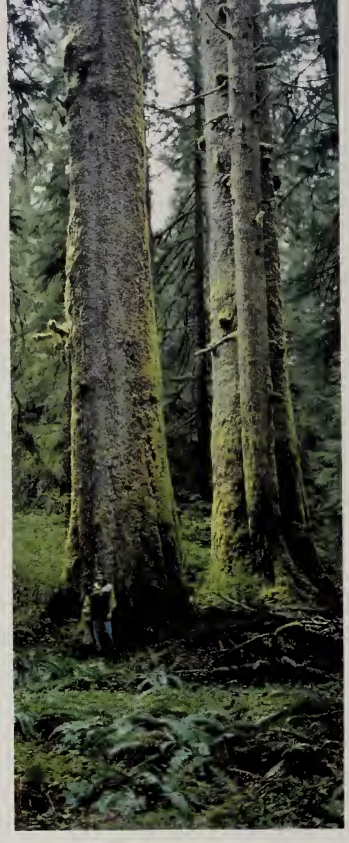


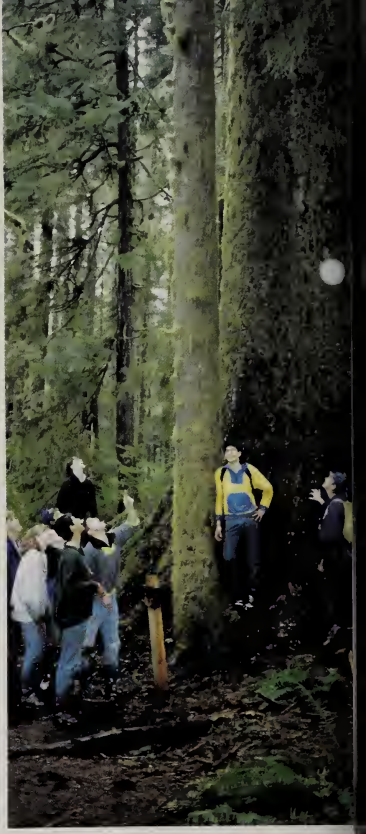










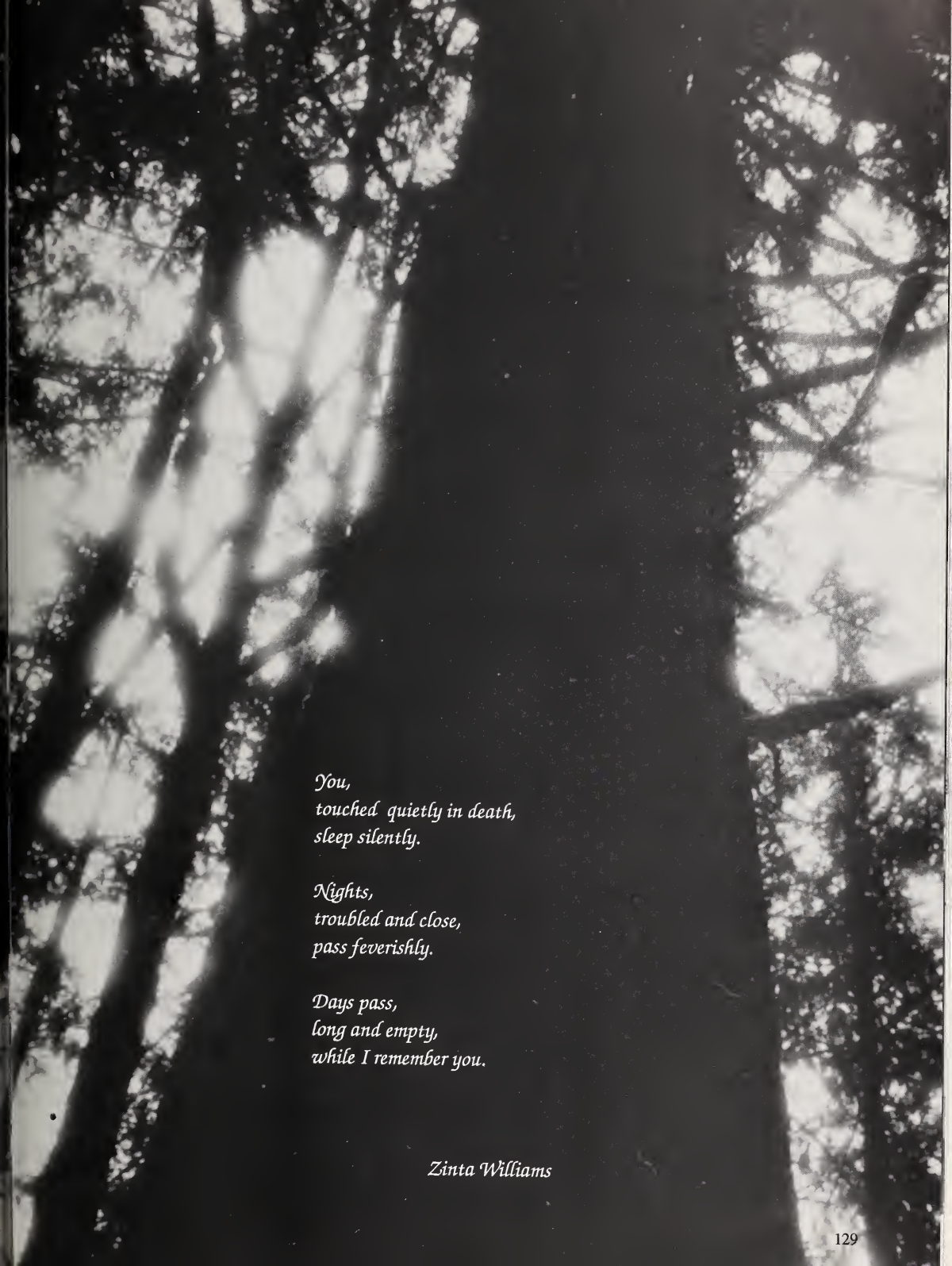








Think globally - act locally



You,
touched quietly in death,
sleep silently.

Nights,
troubled and close,
pass feverishly.

Days pass,
long and empty,
while I remember you.

Zinta Williams

Checking In... Checking Out...

By Melvin Chua and Jaya Murthy

Remember the very first day you came to the school, and the feeling you had when you first set your eyes on your dorm? Remember how excited you were when you realized you were now free from your parents' rules and nagging? But then, just as you were savoring the sweet taste of independence, a new set of rules was hurled at you by your house prefects. "No shoes on in the house. Don't use the center stairs or the front entrance. Morning bell is at 7:00, breakfast sign-in at 7:45, classes start at 8:15, lunch at 1:15, sports or fine arts at 2:00, dinner sign-in at 5:30, prep at 6:45, house sign-in at 9:30, lights out at 10:15, and don't be late for any of these or you'll be toasted! There will be an inspection every morning: bed made, garbage out; a #1 inspection every Saturday: shelves dusted, carpet vacuumed, everything spic and span. Laundry will be taken in every week, and don't forget to pin your socks. Okay, that will do for now. Have a nice day!"





















FORD HOUSE

A special wild-life sanctuary sits south of Rogers' House,
Midst rhodos, and azaleas, and spruce and cedar boughs,
And there, amid fruit-bearing trees all blossomy and buddy,
You'll find five RARAE AVES — all are worthy of your study.

The LISA CHEN-WINGENSIS at debating is quite splendid.
At every meeting of the Staff we find that she's commended.
You'll see her during prep-time lost in meditation deep.
So great's her concentration, you would swear that she's asleep!

The ERIN SKINNERENSIS is another avid scholar.
Her monthly phone bill to Alberta costs her many a dollar.
She claims she studies Algebra, and Chemistry, and French
When she's sitting outside with John Burgart on the garden bench.

The YASMIN ALIENSIS is a very sporty sort. A
Bird that stars at hockey and at rowing on the water —
She has a double Colour. She plays other games with skill and
Her habitat's predictable — she's found near Eric Gillund!

The SANDRA SEABORNENSIS is a quite unusual creature —
You have to climb o'er goalie pads and hockey sticks to reach 'er.
She gets straight A's in everything — at hockey she's a star. Oh,
It's no surprise at all to me she went and won the Yarrow!

The ANDREA TRIGGSENSIS is a most unusual bird —
She's nested here the longest time — this year has been her third.
In Brent. Col. Choir her trilling notes have made her quite the leader.
Wine glasses crack as she sings bits of *Carmen* and *Aida* !

So there you have the five of them — athletic, erudite,
And witty — RARAE AVES — ornithologists' delight.
They get on well together — always lively, never bored —
The five BIRDS RARE residing in the House that's known as Ford.

Rovi Drof



Alex House



Raising three sons does not equip one adequately for housemistresship. There is a gap in my experience, which is of living in an all male household, that ill-prepares me to look after 47 girls!!! It has been the most amazing learning experience and I have enjoyed the challenge and the fun enormously.

I think our first major house event that required mutual co-operation and effort was our "Baked Potato Sale". Who can forget "Margot's Marvellous Mexi", Libby's "Luscious Lumberjack" or "Osburn's Oinker" (with everything on it)? This was such a great success that we decided to turn it into an Alex House tradition. It also made us enough money to buy our new T.V. which now stands resplendent on a wonderful swivel stand that Rick Calder made us.

Probably the next event of interest was the introduction of Alexandra, Ms. Armbrust's cat, who has been resolutely shy and retiring and has refused to become a house institution.

Most of the rest of the year passed quietly enough until we came to life again in the Spring, when we took ourselves to tea at the Empress. Under the horrified stares of the other tea-partaking public, thirty or so of us sat down and were coached in the art of English tea-drinking and cucumber-sandwich-eating by a delightful mid-European waitress with a heavy accent who sounded as if the closest she had ever got to London was at an elevation of 50,000 feet!

In mid-June, Tom Hennessy, Kate's dad, laid on a marvellous cruise for us one Sunday. He took us all for a brisk sail round the Saanich Inlet in an enormous catamaran. This trip was just prior to exams and was a much appreciated break from exam tension.

Finally, of course, we laid the year to rest with our annual barbecue at Mrs. Mais' house. As the sun went down there were groups in giant inner tubes talking quietly out on the pink lake, a few still lying on the dock catching the last rays of the sun and little circles of cross-legged girls exchanging final messages heads turned inwards like flowers closed for the night.

We say goodbye to Barbara Armbrust, who has been a wonderfully conscientious assistant to me this year, a strong right arm and a good friend. We wish her luck in whatever decisions she makes about the direction of her life.

To Sam Ho, to Zoe and to Chloe, we will miss you. Come back and see us.

Lastly we say goodbye to our Grade 12s. To Erica Gunn, our head of house, to Sarah, first winner of the Hardie award and joint assistant with Emma, to Margot and Libby, Mia, Adrienne and Osburn, good luck. Our thoughts go with you on this the dawn of your adult life.

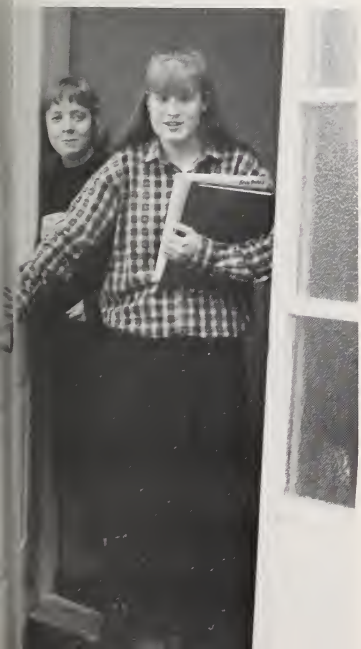
Helen M. Smith




























































DEL RIO







Mackenzie House



Upon reflection, it occurred to me that this past year in Mackenzie House has flown by in a whirlwind of events and experiences. It seems like just yesterday that I was greeting new arrivals at the door, wondering what lay ahead, thinking how tall and sophisticated some of them seemed for such a young age. Now, all of a sudden, I realize that exams are approaching at lightning speed thus explaining the tension, yet anticipation in the air.

This is always a time of mixed emotions, especially for the grads. Just last night I walked into one dorm where two girls were sitting on their beds in floods of tears. Thinking that some disaster had taken place (a broken fingernail or a lost boyfriend) I asked what was wrong. They were upset because in less than three weeks the way of life they had known for the past few years would rapidly come to an end. More importantly, their friends would no longer be next door or just down the hall. Although it may not have been very reassuring for them, I tried to explain that one will always keep in touch with the people that are really important.

This show of emotion gives an indication of the kinds of relationships that develop and the caring and closeness that are a key part of life in Mackenzie House. Having three floors of dorms poses a challenge but the girls and housestaff have done their best to make this a happy and closeknit "home way from home."

All in all, we have had a successful and certainly eventful year. Mackenzie girls appeared in great numbers on sports teams, rowing crews, commendation and honour roll lists, in drama productions, dance groups, bands, choirs, international clubs and even environmental awareness groups. Although the arrival of my **little** girl Megan has kept me somewhat out of the picture in this third term, I have not lost sight of the tremendous involvement and achievements of all my **big** girls.

Throughout the year, as I was getting more rounded and less able to race around the house, and especially during my absence, the girls have been most supportive and helpful. I extend my thanks to Cara and Jen and to the prefects and monitors who kept everything running smoothly. To Mrs. Pitt, Mrs. Pennells, Mrs. Arthurs, Mrs. Melhuish, Mackenzie House thanks you for all of your hard work throughout the year. I appreciate your worldly advice on girls both big and small. My sincerest thanks go to Ms. Shennan for stepping in and holding the house together during my "holiday".

Many times in the past the girls have said to me: "Mrs. Jackson, you will be a great mom with your own kids because you have had so much experience dealing with us!" I thank you all for those experiences - I wouldn't trade them for the world!

To the grads, goodbye and best wishes in the future. Chocolate creamcheese muffins await you when you return to visit!

To those returning: diaper changing and babysitting has been added to the duty roster!

J.J.

ELLIS HOUSE

With pen I sit quite poised and blankly stare,
Down the halls of Ellis we once did share;
If a picture can be beauty and more,
A story truly lies behind each door.

1 *In one where Stephen can be seen to strut,*
Lurks Doug praying for his weekly haircut.

2 *Next in two always where the circuits blow,*
Crisp burnt food comes smoking from their micro.

3 *Down by three where all people pass in haste,*
Live four whose room is often laid to waste.

4 *Next to me are the living nines of four,*
Who love their room and often clothe the floor.

5 *In five the walls are plain to my dismay,*
Eight use it only in the light of day.

6 *In six are those who come from near and far,*
The oddest thing was C.Y. on guitar.

7 *Those in seven are often in the mood,*
To have breakfast from a vast horde of food.

8 *From eight the crying plea is now a wish,*
For Ryan not to buy a brand new fish.

9 *In nine where the mould is green and growing,*
Steven and Wade have gone off to rowing.

10 *Hiding in ten there I have heard it said,*
Dwells our own one and only pumpkin head.

11 *Eights are found in here with the Batman fan,*
Trapped are Gordie and the one called Tan.

12 *In the dorm of twelve they always have good fun,*
When he passes by Paul blots out the sun.

13 *Thirteen although not a lucky number,*
Contains three who always want to slumber.

14 *Fourteen keeps hours late into the night,*
By morning their looks do give me a fright.

15 *The next dorm has the Goose and Hartley beast,*
And Jon with horror tales to tell back East.

16 *Sixteen does need the power of a quake,*
To ensure Taizo does remain awake.

17 *Next we find Geoff looking for his roommate,*
Tom we can count on to always be late.

18 *A flower message hung in beads from Alan Hall,*
Goes from this dorm with peace and love to all.

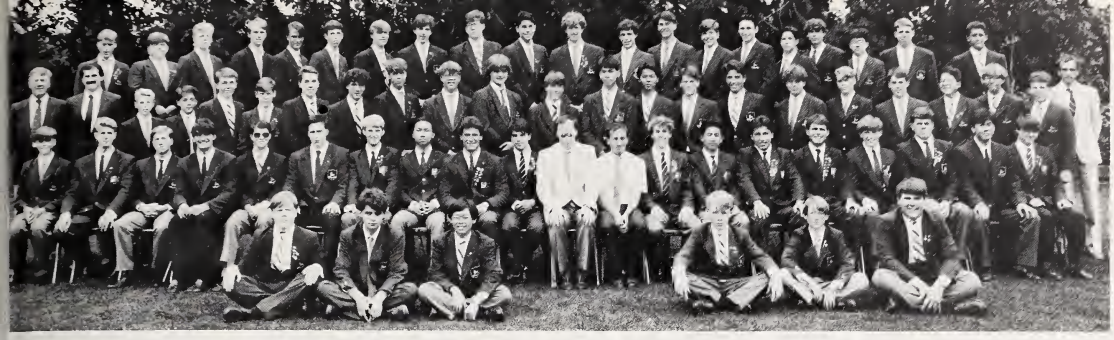
19 *Here the three work hard on their dorm to make,*
It neat and clean to win a fresh made cake.

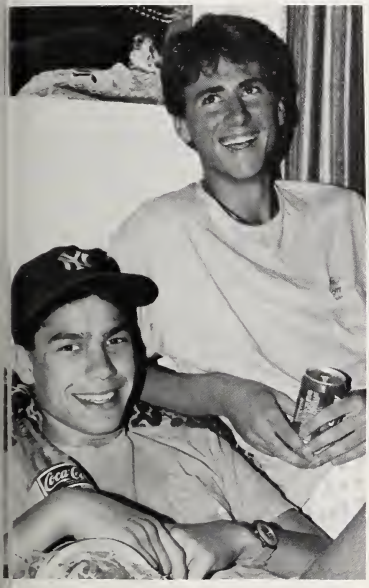
20 *This dorm has club-like weapons you should see,*
They use to break and bash a poor golf tee.

21 *Here is where the tallies are kept by Ho,*
Until on Friday he gives out the dough.

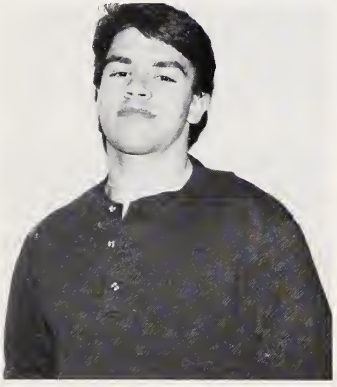
All are gone and things are stored to keep,
The House is tired and has gone to sleep;
But soon more will bring life back into here,
And yes, I will return for one more year.

M. Stang






















CONQUER THE BEAST!
UVICS
89
















Victoria International
RACE












WOLBE
YANCE
Levi's
PINAREL







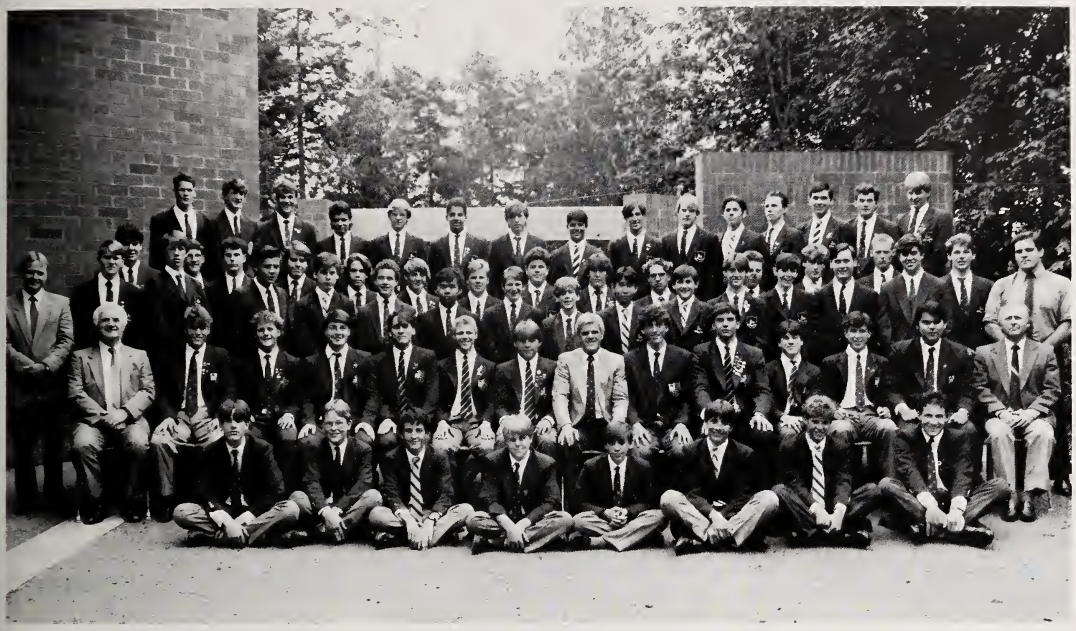







C

Privett House



Who was it who said, "With schizophrenia, you're never alone"? Well, that must be a fancy word for a housemaster. Even now as I sit at my desk, amazed that the phone is silent, the door has not been knocked, nobody is wrestling and the empty halls are deadly still, I realize that the fish are sending subliminal messages that they have not been fed since before the House outing.

Surely, Libby will arrive any minute to ask for a money chit...Dave is bound to treat me (and the rest of Mill Bay) to a spot of "Slayer"....Peter will start singing while brushing his teeth (try it!)....there has to be a phone call for Jason (see you in an hour)...Dars and Jamie are sure to practice the spin pass in the hall....the girls have to appear at the door soon for Chris, Dave, Mike, Colin, the Dudester, Greg, Peter, Matt, etc. etc. (is it the Privett cologne?)...Quentin must have lost something (no, he would never tell me)...Quinn is bound to arrive with a new deal for me....surely somebody out there must need: contact lens solution, photos developed, a birthday present for his great aunt, a very expensive haircut, a subscription to a record club, hair gel, etc. etc (all of course recognized by the O.E.D. as synonyms for pizza!)? Well, I don't know, Dave - what do you reckon, Dave? seems like time for a holiday for both of us.

Privett was Privett again this year in that it was a happy, vibrant, at times rambunctious, caring environment. The Grade 12's were different and they stamped their personality on the year. Perhaps their strength was their closeness with the other grades and their willingness to chat and listen to them. Once again, they gave a successful lead in the Inter-House competition and the cup found its way back to our shelf. I thank all of them for their time and, in particular, Greg and Shayne for their quiet but concerned leadership. Warwick also deserves a special mention for his all-round presence and his energy as Sports Captain.

On the staff side we were very fortunate to have Andy Beauchamp and Kevin Cook join our tutorial team. Their warmth and involvement were much appreciated by all. Bob Cooper and Victor Lironi again did sterling service in the cause (what would the prep book be without the bard?) and special thanks go to my assistant housemaster, Ted Zinkan, whose support and involvement were absolutely invaluable.

As we settle down to enjoy the summer, it remains for me to wish the Grad Class every success in the future and the rest of Privett a happy, rewarding vacation. Remember to practise, "The Leith Police dismisseth us...!"

D. Robertson

ROGERS HOUSE

Juniors

Despite all the usual run-ins, this year could be called a very good one by most of the junior House. Packed in six rooms at the end of the newly-renovated lower corridor, we were in direct view of the house-captain's quarters and within a stone's throw of the Allpress's residence. The proximity of both locales eventually proved to be very convenient for a small number of us. We were also quite alarmed to find that directly adjacent to our rooms were three members of the 1st XV, the provincial wrestling champion, and a body builder obsessed with military practices. There was no doubt Mr. Allpress intended to keep a close eye on us all. It was, then, no surprise to find that a desk had been placed just outside our doors specifically for the purpose of accomodating the duty prefect during prep. It took a while, but at the end of third term there seemed a semblance of order in our ranks. As the year ends, the grade eights are looking forward to being ordained to the ranks of grade nine, as we nines enjoy our last days as grommets. Thanks and good luck to the grads from the troops, and a special thanks, of course, to Mr. Allpress and Mr. Purdon.

Brock Harris

House Captain

The 7 a.m. bell sounds its feeble ding and another typical day in the life of Rogers House begins. Herds of grommets scramble towards the showers fighting for the prized lukewarm water. Then scrubbed squeaky clean, they head to breakfast. At 7:45 the "late for sign-in dash" begins with Nick Dorken in the lead.

At about this time the elite seniors led by Mike, Angus, and John emerge from their burrows to sniff the morning air and wash away their sleep.

As I begin inspection I re-affirm my vows of loyalty and honesty and resist the bribes offered by Niall and Ziad while trying to overlook the piles of clothing tucked under desks and chairs in every room.

Dan, Dave and Jordan appear whining about their morning row, and the equally awaited class bell rings. Out of the front entrance pour Brentwood's finest Rogers House men.

By afternoon the House is once again buzzing with activity. The halls are filled with cries of mercy from grommets being conscientiously corrected by seniors for their manners. Mark is googling over Tamar while Angus wins off some one-liners. Jeff Myrfield and David Blazecka glue themselves to the couches in front of the T.V. and Pete Shayne "does his own thing." Housser, Chapple, Alec, Aaron and Frank have a hockey session outside and Dave and Alex turn Dorm 22 into a meditation zone.

By prep time the House somehow finds more energy. Mr. Tate subdues the restless and tardy trying to convince them that studying is important. Then 95% of the lower corridor need to use the washroom.

When prep is over the campus is subject to more chaos and laughter as people find new ways of causing trouble and later avoiding actually doing their House jobs. The prefect on duty then has a nervous breakdown trying to get everyone to bed.

Then a late night rap session gathers in Alex's or Mike's room as another day comes to an end.

I would like to thank the House for what has been a truly great year all round and my fellow grade twelves, in particular the prefects, for running the House as smoothly as they did. Many thanks to the duty staff for their assistance throughout the year. A special word of thanks to Mr. Allpress and Mr. Purdon for their guidance and everlasting support. I wish the grade elevens (next year's grads) all the best in running the House. I know they'll keep up a strong atmosphere and will live up to Rogers' traditional high standards. Goodbye Rogers and good luck to all of you.

Brent Phillips

Housemaster

In terms of wins and losses, this has been an average year but in every other sense and for that matter in terms of what really counts, this year ranks among the best. Full marks to a super senior class whose concern for their House has been quite outstanding. As I closed up in the evenings I would often extract "the gang" from Dave and Alex's room but with almost equal frequency I would find Angus, John or Mike chatting in one of the junior dorms. It has been my experience that whenever the House has had a good year, there has invariably been a group of seniors who have shown a genuine concern for their juniors. It has been a great pleasure working with Brent and his "team."

Again we have been fortunate to have solid support from the non resident staff. My thanks to Messrs Carr, Jackson, Martin and Tate. To Alistair Jackson, who leaves us this year, after two years as Assistant Housemaster and two years as a tutor, go my sincere thanks for the caring manner in which he has performed his duties.

Frank Purdon joins me in wishing those of you who are leaving every success in the future.

John Allpress








Hard Work
NEW YORK

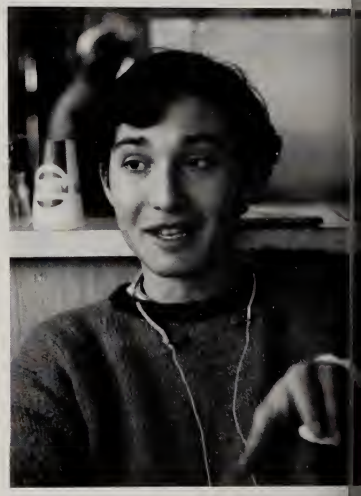




















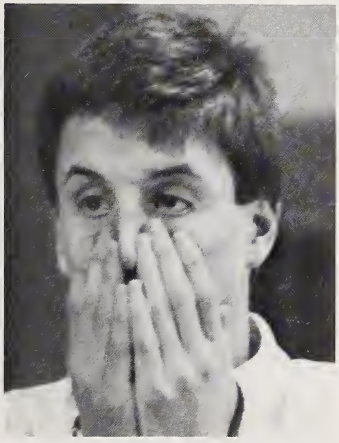




































Whittall House



With typical perversity, summer starts to arrive just as exams get under way. For the Grade 12s, that time which they have looked forward to so much, yet dreaded, has finally arrived quicker than they had ever realised it would. A good Grade 12 group this year, diverse as it could be yet supportive and concerned: Craig, Paul and Bernardo living in perpetual chaos; Mike and Rob with Jeff ensuite; much "music"; Graig and Kris, an orderly and studious duo-in-the dungeon; Rob and Miles "What day did you say it was?"; Stirling and Alex, an exercise in mutual tolerance; Eric and James, a four-year partnership par excellence.

With Grade 11, I look back on a less than cohesive year, with more conflict than usual and less co-operation yet, experience has taught me that, out of this, can often come a better than usual prefect body. Josh-n-John cruising "coolly" through the year; Jeff, Clinten and David, sneaking those lights on again; Dirk, Masaya and Chi-Jen, a gentlemanly trio of international mix; Dorms 1 and 2 living close to the edge during prep and providing a new slant on the definition of "rationalisation".

Grade 10 provided enough energy for the rest of the house put together. In the true and typical nature of Grade 10s they have tested the system, found it, for the most part, equal to their most devious machinations and come out of it all smiling and ready to start over again. Dorms 12 and 13 usually in a state matched only by C, P and B, have done some growing up and will now give the house great service; Dorm 14, an embryo "think-tank"; Dorm 16, a concentration of spirited mischief who have also done some growing up. Overall, a good group, this Grade 10 - vintage Whittall House!

The Grade 9s, "senior" grommets and determined to let no-one forget it. An unholy quartet in Dorm 9 with Ryan (Who, me?), Charles ("Two dorrars, prease Sir"), Craig (cool dude) and Sam, ever-smiling, presiding as benign as a bishop. Dorm 8, with Trevor (he really <u>did</u> head down to Monday's classes on Sunday), Ken (Pizza connoisseur) and Darren (those boots <u>must</u> be uncomfortable). What does this group hold in store for me next year?

Grade 8 - Oh, Grade 8. What can I say? Very young and, I fear, showing it. Bottom of the house pile and demanding attention every hour of every day yet, yes, they have become part of the house and, yes, they have improved (after all, all things are relative). We have played musical dorms for much of the year in an attempt to achieve chemical, physical and temperamental equilibrium but they have defied the laws of LeChatelier, Newton and Freud respectively. Perhaps the weight of seniority, next year, will inspire the advent of some real sense of responsibility. It usually does!

In inter-house competition, we did very well but did not have quite the horses to prevent Privett from narrowly beating us overall. There were some fine performances, though, both from individuals and from teams.

To my house-captain and prefects all, I extend my thanks and best wishes. My thanks also to my assistant, Mr. Best and the house tutors for another year of valuable and valued service to the house that is Whittall.

J.L. Queen

—International Club—



The International Club was begun for the purpose of bringing together, about once a month, all those students whose parents live outside of North America. This, of course, includes Canadians whose parents work in other parts of the world.

From small beginnings the Club's numbers swelled this year to thirty-eight. We welcomed many siblings of past members: Christina Baker from Mexico, Charles Lu from Taiwan, Sarah Benson from China and Shaheen Sultanali from India. Other new members include Samantha Ho and Jeremy Tan from Singapore and Sawa Yamamoto from Japan.

With such large numbers and so many of our members involved in other Brentwood activities we have had difficulty meeting as often as we would have liked. The weather too made many of our planned outings impossible. We managed to get almost everyone out for dinner and bowling in Duncan and to the movies and dinner in Victoria.

To me, our most memorable trip was to Chemainus at Christmas. Almost the whole club went to join in the celebrations of "The Little Town That Did". The shops stayed open until nine o'clock so we were able to do some Christmas shopping, the streets were filled with carol singers, Santa arrived on a fire-truck and fireworks announced the lighting of the huge Christmas tree. It was a magical evening and gave many overseas students an idea of Christmas celebrations in a small Canadian town.

This year we say goodbye to Kevin Mambo and Ken Chan and thank them for their cheerful contributions. We also say goodbye to Bernardo Mendez from Mexico, possibly the best barbecue chef we'll ever have! I, too, am leaving to continue my international pursuits in Switzerland.

Taizo Yamada, Tokyo, Japan







——One World——

In the past, there has been a prevalent opinion that paid up members of Greenpeace are in fact socialist subversives with strong ties to eastern Europe. Conversely, there has been the idea that most real environmentalists spend their time hot-boxing in VW vans and wishing it was still the '60s. To so conservative and affluent a school as ours, environmentalism seemed the anathema of profit--standing trees never paid anyone.

Now, however, all that is changing. Out in the real world, companies are finding it is often profitable to be nature-friendly. The public is more aware, and active, in the protection of the planet. Finally, we are seeing a concentrated movement, from people of all doctrines and paths of life, to protect the environment.

The spirit of change, perhaps not so visible in the government's decision to log the Carmanah, was certainly visible in Brentwood this year. From "Green Day" to the in-house recycling programmes, the students, spearheaded by the members of the Environment Club, have shown an unprecedented care for the environment. Many of the staff, especially Mr. Pennells, are active also in organizing school events, such as the hike through the Carmanah Valley on Earth Day. It's reassuring to know that it is not only the hippies and socialists who care about our planet.

Julius Chapple



.V. pilgrims atop Mount Tzouhalem.



ndra and Alan returning from Capernwray on Thetis Island.



Christmas cookie cutting quartet.

I.V.C.F.

This has been a memorable year for several reasons. The group remained constant at about three dozen, and a large number of these attended every session. I was encouraged to observe them helping each other in campus situations and offering a fine Christian example to their peers. A few accepted leadership roles and helped to organize the events. Each speaker commented on their listening skills and their attentiveness. We were delighted to entertain them in our home on a regular basis.

As usual the students were challenged by a variety of speakers: Tana Clarke from the University of Victoria, Al McKay from I.V. headquarters in Vancouver, Rev. Jim Statham, a Presbyterian Minister in Duncan, Ralph Cope, a chaplain in the armed forces for twenty-seven years and a variety of students from the Capernwray Bible College on Thetis Island.

At Easter we watched the life of Jesus on an excellent video; in mid-winter we had a games evening, on a beautiful spring evening we hiked to the cross at Tzouhalem Ridge above Cowichan Bay and, for our wind-up, we enjoyed the Boyer Farm and a wonderful barbecue.

We have appreciated the leadership and dedication shown by Sandra Seaborn who graduates this year but we can expect her example to be followed by an excellent group of 'elevens' led by Michael Hartley, Alan Hall, Erin Skinner, Andrea Wynne and many others.

The Christian Walk is not an easy one and we salute those young people strong and independent enough to go against the tide. Many thanks to the kitchen staff, bus drivers and colleagues who helped to make our year such a memorable one.

R.S. Wynne

About Face

If you could spend 24 hours in conference with the Board of Governors, what would you discuss? Brentwood College, of course. But what would you talk about? Most likely, your topic of conversation would be the school's strengths and weaknesses, and your recommendations for change. Commencing 5 o'clock Thursday, September 21st, that is exactly what a group of 40 students started to debate. Selected to represent all aspects of the student population, the students were split into four groups, with an old boy as mediator. A scribe was quickly appointed and the brainstorming began. Each individual was given the opportunity to suggest and expand upon any of their ideas. On Friday evening, the groups presented their report to the participating audience in the lecture theatre, each in its own style and fashion. After the presentations, a question and answer period was held and the evening was wrapped up with a social hour. These seminars shall in future be held every four years in a three-prong manner, with equal weight from staff and governors, parents, and students. This year, some of the hot issues were dress, the school's image, disciplinary rule, the prefect system, and Brentwood's role as a prep school. Let's hope in four years the issues aren't the same.

Jane Burgess





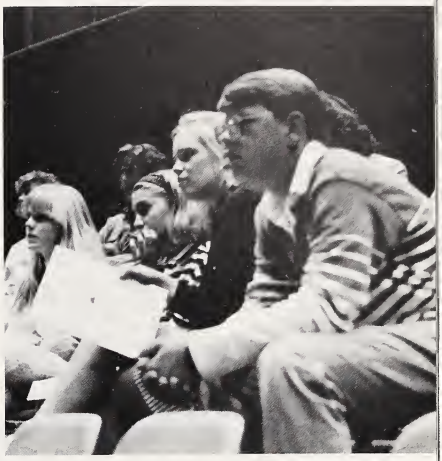






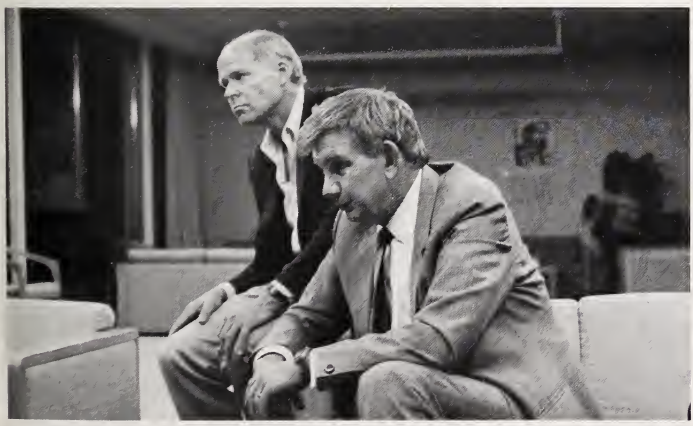












Clockwise from top left:
Dave takes the floor; Joanna's soliloquy; Greg and Chloe contemplate; The attentive audience; Group deliverance; The bosses react; Jordan speaks out; Wade the Scribe; Heather makes her point; Julius and company on dress code.

Photography by Craig Halpin

Boy Meets Girl





















Slob Day

Every morning at Brentwood, the student is faced with a mind-boggling number of decisions. Foremost among them is the dilemma of daily dress. To wear number ones or dailies? Polo or Gucci? What to choose?

When Wade Pitts casually announced : "Tuesday is Slob day. Wear whatever you want," the student body was speechless. Ancient prophecies about the downfall of the tyrannical dress code, traditionally passed down from grads to grommets, generation after generation, appeared to be at hand.

There was much rejoicing.

On Slob Day, the school was torn asunder in an explosion of colour, intricate designs, trends in the making, and rather vulgar t-shirts.

The repercussions of Slob Day, however, went far beyond these campus walls, as the money raised was used to purchase 20 acres of the Brazilian Rain Forest. Brentwood students may be slobs for a day, but they are at last beginning to address the need to protect our global environment.

Julius Chapple





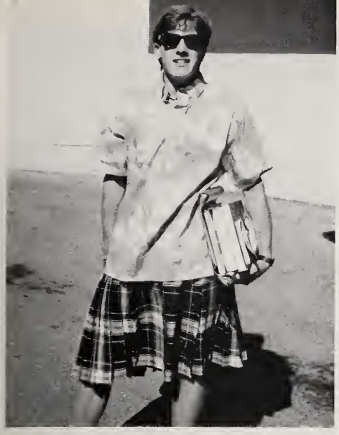


























The event drew huge crowds



Papa Prowse presided



Only the best pleased the Maitre D'



Wine waiter, Roberto



Reservations only



Smile for the society photographer



Vive les desserts!



He can't help it - he's from Barcelona



Barbershop quintet



Manuel and amigo



They do it all for you!

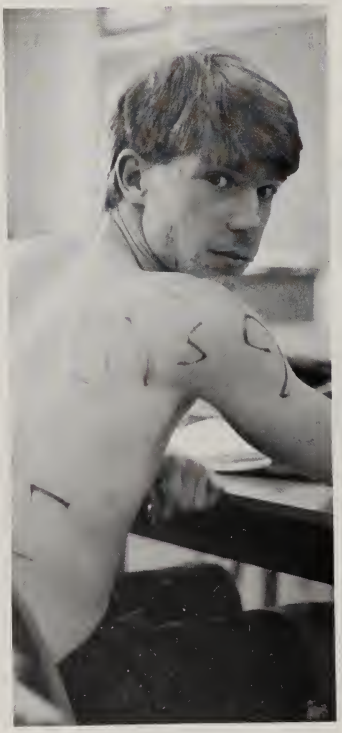
Ristorante Rossi













Slave Day!

In ancient times, the role of the slave was one of pain and toil. It is well known how horrible the life of a slave really was - the desperate hunger and misery.

Thus, no one was suprised when Dave Halmai stood up in assembly and announced that Mr. Ross had permitted a slave auction.

Slave fever took the school by storm. On the Sunday night of the auction, hordes of juniors seeking revenge for past exploitation poured into the auditorium. The sales were fast and furious; teacher and grad alike were claimed by the ravening crowd.

The next day, madness engulfed Brentwood. Large teachers sported tight spandex, athletic first fifteen members donned summer frocks, and an alarming number of students decorated their bodies with various foreign substances.

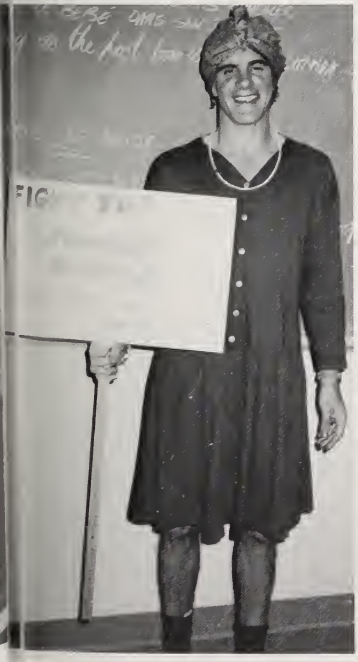
For an entire day such lunacy reigned. When the prep bell finally tolled, the martyred grads doffed their bizzare apparel and swore revenge...

Julius Chapple












DIKE BARN

Push It to the Limit

By Kim Hsu and Mike Mazella

From the very first sports afternoon, Brentwood students become accustomed to pain, pain brought about by such exquisite torture as "ERG," and "Heine Meuller." For everyone, there are the initial weeks of anguish, which the coaches call "conditioning." Then follow the hellish practices stretching long into the twilight hours. Mid-term is just long enough for a student to become completely out of shape so that another week of conditioning is in order. In November, winter sets in, and students struggle through muddy lakes despite the looming threat of hypothermia. After Christmas, it starts all over again: the soccer practices, the cross-country running, the Saturday afternoon hikes in the rain. When at last the summer term does begin, with its tennis matches, golf afternoons, bike tours and field hockey in the sun, it is welcomed with open arms.



SPORTS

















ATHLETIC DIRECTOR'S REPORT

In the following pages you will be entertained with a wide variety of recollections from coaches regarding the performance of their athletes. Some of these will have messages of success, hard luck stories and even disappointment. That is not unusual when we have so many activities and groups involved. One underlying feature which prevails in these reports is the camaraderie developed and the enhanced communication between coach and athlete. We should always equate success not on the result, but rather the process which led to the outcome. In this we account for the larger percentage of time involved in the activities.

I have had the pleasure to watch all of the groups this year. I have been impressed with the tremendous enthusiasm displayed in both the high profile sports, and those which have emphasis on recreational aims. I have also admired the sportsmanlike conduct and I consider Brentwood exemplifies the notion of fair play.

Finally, on behalf of the athletic staff, thank you all for your performances this year, especially the graduating body. You have been worthy achievers for the school. We wish you the best of happiness in your future athletic careers.

A. Beauchamp











1st XV

Although Lenin was no doubt concerned with loftier things than the Bolshevik rugby XV when he said "in unity there is strength," he could not have known how appropriate his words would be in summing up the exploits of this year's Brentwood 1st XV. In what was a marvellous season, the strength of the team was its lack of obvious weakness and its admirable cohesion as a group. To win the Independent Schools' Cup for the first time since 1976 was a feat in itself, to do so in style with a 6-0 record was the real achievement. However, as in most sports, the title winners can look back on a moment in the competition which could have changed the whole picture. For Gregor Dixon's XV, that moment was the first half of the first game against St. Michael's. Had SMU maximized the possession that their first half dominance produced, the game would have been over as a contest by half-time. To their great credit however, the team pulled together and eventually stole an 8-7 win. As a learning exercise this match was important, but as an illustration of character it was crucial and the side went from strength from strength thereafter.

Few attacking strategies in modern rugby would progress very far from the drawing board without an attacking full-back. In Matt Coles, we had the perfect successor to the pace and guile of Troy Soenen last year. Still as yet on the slight side, Matt gained immeasurably in confidence as the season progressed and finished as perhaps our main attacking threat. A tenacious defender for one of his build, Matt has much to look forward to next season. He will be joined by three other returning colours in the back line, a rare occurrence in recent times. Of these, Mike Mazzella is the newest recruit to rugby, making the huge leap from complete beginner recruit in September to the 1st XV by mid-October. A fine athlete, Mazzella caught on quickly, showing a number of moves which the Oilers of his native Houston could have done with. His darting and jinking was the perfect foil to Mark Duhaime who brought strength, speed and directness to the other wing, along with some resolute defence.

Of course, wingers in attack are only as good as the players inside them allow them to be, and in Rob Berg and David Campbell we were fortunate to have two centers who could get the outside backs playing. Berg, a player of real quality, was hampered by injury for much of the season, but even playing at less than his best, his influence on the team was a vital one. He has already started to climb the representative ladder with the Crimson Tide under-19 XV, and he could go far. His partner at centre, David Campbell, became perhaps the most improved player in the side in the course of the season. He played well above his weight and became in particular, a tenacious tackler and an effective link-man. In much the same vein, at stand-off, Aaron Sweet came from nowhere into the hot seat and his play was a revelation. Obviously he made errors, only Joe Montana seems to avoid that, but he had some fine movements and laid the foundations for his continued development next year. Back with him, will be his scrum-half partner, Dars Albertini, a tigerish competitor whose work at refining the demanding skills of his position has been admirable. Possessed of the cheekiness and doggedness so necessary for his position, Albertini can look forward to next sesaon with considerable optimism.

There are innumerable potted philosophies about rugby, but it was perhaps Fred Allen who summed it up best when he said "backs win matches, but forwards create them." Expressed another way this statement means that limited possession equals limited control which was certainly not the norm for this Brentwood pack. Relying not only on drive and commitment, it was a mobile eight which liked to take the ball forward in the hands. The denizens of the front row are not often renowned for their interest in the wide open game, but in Graig Halpin, Greg Ipatowicz and Stephen Kristoffy, we had three very capable ball handlers, all of whom had mobility. Halpin's play at loose-head was often inspirational and always rock-solid, while Kristoffy was an aggressive tight-head who had some memorable forays in the loose. In between them, Greg Ipatowicz, cast in yet another new role, did a fine job as hooker and brought his terrier-like competitiveness to bear in every match he played.

In "the boilerhouse" of the scrum, Warwick Elhorn grew in stature in every way as the season progressed and both he and his partner, Dan Wiren, who proved repeatedly what a fine athlete he is were models of fitness and drive. Behind them, Doug Schneider made the number eight position



his own and in many ways he was the steel beind the eight. His determination and maturity were vital to the whole approach of the team. On the blind side of the scrum there was a rare old contest between three evenly matched players, indeed four , until Rob Keen's season was all but ended by a broken ankle. Michael Pettit held the spot after Keen and did remarkably well until ousted by an aggressive, driving Todd Bolli. However, when injury allowed the 2nd XV captain, Tom Carney, to get his chance near the end of the season, he impressed us with some very wholehearted commitment and thus maintained his hold on the position. On the other side however, the tenure of the open-side slot was never in doubt as the captain, Greg Dixon, started the season extremely well and got better. Leading the side by example rather than explanation, Greg was rarely every far from the ball. A great student of the game, he worked constantly at his skills and perhaps his finest moment came in the ISA game against Shawnigan when he scored the decisive try with a perfectly executed side step and burst from 40 metres out.

It is always a pleasure to report success when it is the result of hard work and sacrifice, but such are the vagaries of competi-

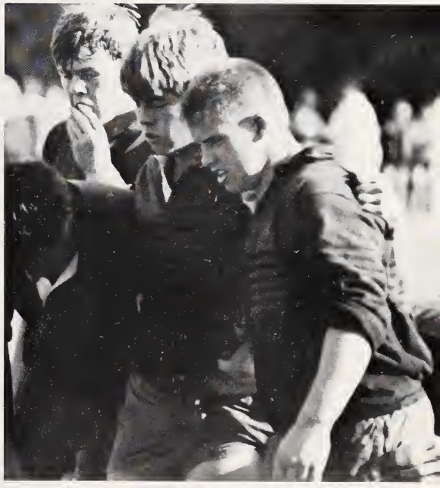


tion that the rewards are not always commensurate with the effort. Happily, this Brentwood XV achieved the success it deserved, but, more important, it perpetuated the work ethic and the discipline so necessary for the health of the game in general. It is difficult to mention work ethic without mentioning the name Allpress as many a weary leg in A group would testify. My coaching partner in the senior practice, John Allpress, had an enormous influence on the side and I thank him most sincerely for the hours and the patience. To the players of the 2nd XV too, we owe our genuine gratitude for the way that they cared about the cohesion of A group, and for the consistency of their efforts; I have rarely been involved with a better back-up. All in all, it has been a memorable season, and when the dust settles, the ISA cup will still be on the shelf, reflecting not only the pride of this season's group, but also that of previous ones who contributed more to the success than they realize. Then, next season, it will be back to work.

D. Robertson

1st XV
Wins / Losses

St. Peter's College (New Zealand)	10-22
Queensland select XV	16-16
U. Vic Jutes	0-16
Shawnigan Lake	16-9
Magee H.S.	39-6
St. George's	21-3
George Watson's (Scotland)	7-16
St. Michael's	8-7
St. George's	24-7
James Bay A.A.	11-6
St. Michael's	20-3
Shawnigan Lake	17-4
Westlake H.S. (New Zealand)	0-17



Above: It's mine! A determined lock heads for the try line.
Below: Halpin & Co. prepare for the kill.



1st XV: *Back row left to right:* M. Mazzella, A. Sweet, M. Pettit, T. Carney, D. Schneider, W. Elhorn, D. Wiren, M. Duhaime, S. Kristoffy, M. Coles. *Front row:* Mr. Robertson, G. Ipatowicz, R. Berg, G. Dixon, G. Halpin, D. Albertini, D. Campbell, Mr. Allpress.

A historic moment: Brentwood wins the I.S.A. cup with a 6-0 record.







2nd XV: *Back left to right:* W. Pitts, T. Van Vliet, J. Hood, G. McFall, J. Wilke, C. Larsen, M. Zeitler, R. Keen, M. Decore, A. Stewart, J. Kalef, J. Crosbie. *Front:* Mr. Robertson, G. Livingstone, S. Hall, M. Pettit, C. Scott, M. Duhaime, D. Halmai, Mr. Allpress.

2nd XV



As the statistics would suggest, the seconds had a terrific season, with their line being crossed only once in League games during the first encounter with SMU, which resulted in a draw.

The pack won their share of first phase ball with some excellent line-out work by Chris Larsen and Matt Zeitler (Matt also amassed 25 points from goal kicking). Geoff Livingstone, Tim Van Vliet and Greg McFall were the backbone of an equally effective scrum so our backs were provided with an abundance of possession from first phase play. One of the real strengths of this team was its ability to secure second phase ball and the loose forwards, Wade Pitts, Tom Carney, Mike Pettit and Todd Bolli were an extremely effective combination.

Halfbacks Josh Kalef and Stephen Hall distributed the ball efficiently and by the end of the season Stephen's kicking put the opposition under considerable pressure. He showed good judgment in the plays he called allowing the centers, David Halmai and Mike Decore, as well as the fullback, Mike Duhaime, to test the defenders' ability to withstand crash ball. We were fortunate to have wingers in James Wilke and Colin Scott who were both strong runners and hard to bring down. James' try in the second encounter with SMU from the blindside "fruit-loops" play was perhaps the best of the season.

The win against Westlake's 2nd XV, and New Zealand's touring side, was a most fitting note on which to end an excellent season.

John Allpress

2ND XV
WINS / LOSSES

Won:	5
Tied:	1
Points For:	92
Points Against:	12



3rd XV: *Back left to right:* R. Wright, M. Robertson, D. Alexander, P. Sinclair, B. Coxford, E. Asp, C. Van Seters, D. Crook, T. Bellamy, J. Benson. *Front:* M. Phillips, S. Long, C. Graham, C. Wagner, J. Gostlin, G. Hughes, G. Reed, Mr. Cowie.



4th XV: *Back:* R. Fritzsche, R. Fritz, K. Lethin, K. Sou, C. Stephens, A. Smith, J. Wright, K. Rao. *Front:* S. Bell, J. Hoffman, J. Hoesli, K. Wilde, R. Sharp, D. Timmermans, P. Nimmon, Mr. Cowie.

B Group

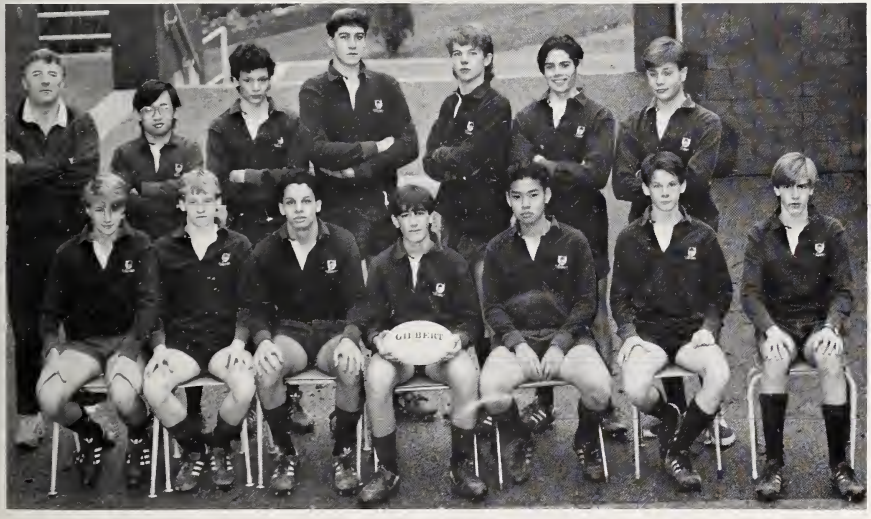
This year's "thirds" and "fourths" made coaching easy. Blessed with size in the forwards and speed in the backs, both teams looked good on paper and were expected to do well. All that was needed was some polishing of skills, some fitness work and the usual fine tuning of putting the right people in the key positions. However, just when all seemed perfect, along came the vultures from "A" group to pluck the fastest and the strongest of our crew, and soon the inevitable injuries created holes difficult to fill. Despite these challenges, the early part of the season brought success with lopsided wins over Shawnigan and St. George's at both levels. Reality came for the thirds against St. Michael's when they threatened to upset us at home. Only some heroics by Steven Long and a renewed commitment to the ruck by the forwards saved the day. In a return match against St. George's, our opponents nearly rode a remarkable bit of officiating to victory, but for David Crooks, who bulled over for a last second try. Meanwhile the fourths continued to steamroller all opposition with Kris Wilde shining in the pack and all the backs (especially John Perry) scoring bags full of tries.

In the end the fourths had an undefeated season with the incredible record of not conceding a single point against in Independent Schools competition. The thirds had a tougher time, losing narrowly against St. Michael's at SMU and saving the championship with a gritty win against Shawnigan in the final game. Both teams showed tremendous commitment to fitness while continuing to enjoy the game. They also demonstrated a very high level of skill which showed that our junior school development has been excellent. My thanks to the captains, expecially Carmen Wagner (who won the trophy for "tackling" in the senior school) as well as the onfield leaders, scrumhalfs Jeff Gostlin and Dan Timmerman and flyhalfs Matt Robertson and Alec Smith. To all the players who performed so well throughout the term my congratulations on a great season of rugby.

S. Cowie



5th XV: *Back left to right:* P. Martin, J. Perry, D. Schulz, K. Gordon, E. Gillund, A. Schwarz, B. Mendez, P. Niedermeyer, J. Hunting, C. Naqvi, D. Loewen, M. Whitney, D. Trojan, A. Read. *Front:* Mr. Wynne, J. Chapple, A. Peacock, D. Williams, C. Gundelfinger, K. Chan, L. April, M. Cox, S. Jackson.



6th XV: *Back left to right:* Mr. Wynne, J. Lu, S. Greenberg, S. Parlatore, Q. Ramsay, C. Pitcher, D. Schulz. *Front:* K. Simonett, K. Horn, R. De Cicco, M. Beleyme, M. Chua, C. Lukasek, D. Jurasich.

C Group

Forty-five people opted to remain in 'C' group after the choices were offered, and from this enthusiastic band, the Fighting-Fifths and Slaughterhouse Sixths gradually evolved. David Loewen bore the memories of four previous seasons, whereas Stephen Greenberg was handling a rugby ball for the first time. Blending the experienced with the novice and creating an "esprit de corps" was our challenge.

The early games produced easy victories against George Bonner and Shawnigan. Two matches with Chemainus were split but then the trench warfare began with increasingly rugged games against Carson Graham in Vancouver, Barsby in Nanaimo, and Claremont and St. Michael's in Victoria. In each case we played teams with an abundance of skill and aggression. We approached each game with courage and determination. Although we lost more games than we won, honour was always preserved and the level of sportsmanship was noteworthy.

Clinten Gundelfinger, an intelligent kicking stand-off, was the pivotal player and the sole captain of the Fifths. Andrew Housser emerged as the undisputed leader of the Sixths, and played a solid role at stand-off.

I am grateful to Peter Wilson, an itinerant rugby player from New Zealand, for his expert coaching of the Sixths. Peter and I would like to thank both teams for their infectious enthusiasm and total loyalty. They played open exciting rugby and they accepted the 'bad calls' and the hard knocks with a mature attitude far beyond their years. Thanks for the memories.

R.S. Wynne

Colts A



Colts A: *Back left to right:* F. Charania, R. Pierce, R. Sinclair, A. Hall, J. Slater, S. Boyd, B. Hocker, S. Maile, R. Hockin, T. Bateman, D. McLeod, C. Park *Front:* B. Clarke, T. Senftleben, J. Cook, P. Stroble, J. Halliday, G. Hughes, M. Decore, C. Van Seters

Aristotle wrote, almost two thousand years ago, that a tragedy must have 'a beginning, a middle, and an end.' The audience watches, fascinated, a peripeteia, a reversal of fortune, where the hero falls low, but through pity and fear there occurs a catharsis or purging. The Colts 'A' experienced all the above criteria except that they, the reverse of the tragic hero, progressed from disaster to triumph.

Our **beginning** was wretched. We lost our early games by large margins - not surprisingly as we knew nothing and had little spirit. Indeed, it was a novelty for this coach to realise that most of the players really did not want to play rugby - a singular paradox in virile adolescents! Pity (by the spectators) and fear (of the coach? - possibly! of the opposition? - certainly!) was much in evidence.

But slowly enthusiasm grew, engendered by the gung-ho attitude of Brad Clarke, Chris Park, and particularly, our captain, Jamie Halliday. We acquired some skills; we learned, in most cases, to tackle; and, wonder of wonders, we developed a tremendous team spirit, pride in ourselves, and an eagerness to improve.

Our **middle**, involving our peripeteia, came with the second SMU match—we had lost the first one 0-40. The forwards roared into a much larger pack; the backs, particularly Peter Stroble and Faizal Charania, applied tremendous pressure to upset the rhythm of a very polished and experienced SMU three-quarter line. We blew a clear Three-on-one when the ball, sadly, went to ground, but defended stoutly to hold to 0-16 what is considered one of the best SMU Colts Teams. As the SMU coaches and several of their partents generously conceeded, this peformance was a moral victory for us.

Then came our **end**. With out newfound pride and the addition of three Grade 10's eligible to play in the Island Champinonships, we enjoyed our "days of glory".

First, we finished second in the Mid-Islands. Then we had to challenge South Island Number Four to make The Islands. We won 34-16.

In the Islands we first defeated G.P. Vanier (Courtenay), the North Island Number One, by 14-6 and moved into the Winners Division. In filthy conditions we played our semi-final against S.H.S. - One of the most exciting games I have ever seen. Both sides had several chances to score; brutal and sure tackling meant neither line was crossed. We lost 0-3 on a penalty goal.

We next played Qualicum for third position. As SMU, who finished second and played in the other side of the draw, lost 0-6 to SLS (our score 0-3), and as we beat Qualicum 20-4 (SMU score 13-4), we can justifiably claim we were second best team on the day. We were certainly up for all games and played well above ourselves. A Team, who had until Nov. 23rd, scored only 5 tries in 9 games, scored thereafter 20 tries in 8 matches. Quite a dramatic turnaround! By the end of the season the players became a good side, had acquired a pride in their performance and, most important for this coach, developed a love for the game of rugby football. My thanks go to all the players. I wish them well in senior school football. Tony Arthurs, Old Brentonian who played against the New Zealanders, gave me a programme covered with their autographs for "The Colts forward, 1989, who most epitomised the All-Black attitude." A great forward, as always in the thick of it who **says nothing**, Terran Senftleben was a deserving recipient although Jeremy Cook also merited consideration. Faizal Charania was a popular and deserving winner of a new trophy for tackling in the junior school. The Mackenzie Boots for contribution to the Colts XV went to Jamie Halliday, an enthusiastic captain and, by the end of the season, a fine scrum-half.

I.R. Ford



Colts B: *Back left to right:* Mr. McCarthy, R. Lang, M. Anderson, T. Bateman, C. Jackson, M. Harris, T. Mitchell, R. Hawkin. *Front:* M. Ohara, D. Belobaba, D. Blazecka, K. Remai, Z. Myers, C. Martini, S. Laurie, J. Chakravorty



Colts C: *Back left to right:* Mr. McCarthy, J. Myrfield, D. Blazecka, N. Dorken, S. McElgunn, C. Briggs, R. Hawkin, C. Lee, J. Gladeau, D. Boyer, C. Taylor. *Front:* M. Stollery, W. Lee, L. April, Z. Sultanali, C. Milner, N. Sallam, L. Lu, P. Henderson

Colts B & C

The Colts group this year was not a large one, neither in stature nor in number, but, as usual, enthusiasm was high and with some help from the Sixth XV, we managed to put together a B and C team. Despite some losses in the early part of the season, the troops stuck to their tasks and trained hard with a willingness to learn. The season ended very strongly for the C's, who played with great courage to beat Shawnigan and to tie with S.M.U. I salute them with the following:

On Conditioning: That which does not kill me makes me stronger. - Nietzsche
On Tackling: It is easy to be brave from a safe distance. - Aesop
On Losing: No man can lose what he never had - *The Compleat Angler*
On The Weather: The drowning man is not troubled by rain.
On Losing (again): The worst is not, so long as we can say, 'this is the worst'
On Winning: Pray that success will not come any faster than you are able to endure it.

D. McCarthy



Junior Colts A: *Back left to right:* Mr. Prowse, J. Russell, R. Elhorn, C. Haigh, D. Burton, M. Frehlick, J. Medori, C. Williams, I. Moore. *Front:* C. Richters, R. McElgunn, D. Burkenhead, S. Boyte, D. Norris, C. Lu, T. Starr, S. Fauth.







Junior Colts B: *Back left to right:* Mr. Carr, T. Dimich, G. Hume, R. Van Der Weij, G. Getajanc, R. Chen Wing, P. LaPlace, J. LaPointe, B. Alvarez, A. Livingstone, M. Tu, D. Moisey. *Front:* J. Classon, S. Briggs, B. Stone, L. Liu, B.Harris, M. Salmon, K. Yang, T. Gallagher, C. Walker, R. Laurie

Junior Colts

In the beginning Prowse created hell on earth. And the players were without fitness; and laziness was upon their faces. And the wrath of Prowse moved upon the face of the Junior Colts. On the first day Prowse made field and post. And he said "Let there be laps" and there were. And Prowse saw that they were good, and he was pleased. On the second day, Prowse made pain. And he called the pain Heinie Mullar. He looked down on his tortured minions, and said, "This is good, but not enough. Drive!!!!" On the third and fourth days, Prowse made the drills. And to rule over the drills, he made the wind-sprints, and then the fitness and conditioning. And the evening and the morning were the fifth day. And Prowse said, "Let me make a coach in my image, and let him have dominion over the 'B's." And it was so. On the sixth day, Prowse spake saying, "You must have heart, fatigue makes cowards of us all!" He saw his players trembling in fright, and knew that this was good. He was very pleased. On the seventh day, Prowse rested, and planned a new week of torture.

This week of fitness conditioning began the 1989 rugby season for the two Junior Colt teams. The 'A' Team's season can best be described as... consistent. The team was led by Sammy Boyte, when he was not suffering from acute amnesia, and Damien Norris when Sammy couldn't remember if he was or not. The back line was an odd assortment of players who somehow managed to coordinate themselves. Matters were complicated somewhat by Charles Lu on the wing, as nobody was ever sure if he understood a word we said all season. Chuck Haigh was notorious for injuring himself every game, even when he wasn't tackled. Casper Richters tackled anybody that moved. Occasionally they noticed him. The forwards had a number of celebrities, including a rather excitable Tim Starr, and several "no brains, no headaches" players such as Dave Burton and Craig Williams. The team suffered all season from Josh Russell's resonant mouth, which Mr. Prowse always heard, no matter how far apart he and Josh were on the field.

The Junior Colt '_' Team (never referred to by Mr. Carr as the 'B's), were the Island Champs, not at all surprising considering their players. Brock Harris was in charge of such prestigious names as Andy Livingstone, who took out a St. George's 8-man at full tilt, and Paul 'Ogre' LaPlace, whose style of tackling most closely resembles the hammer throw. Other illustrious players include Ken Yang, with his deceptively well-fed appearance, and scrum-half Richard Laurie, who ripped the ball many a time from his surprised eight-man's hands. Tipping the scales at 2000 lbs., the scrum was a formidable driving force. Sean Briggs once almost had his back broken when Ogre decided, for once, to do more in a scrum than just lean. Overall, the '_'s had a fun and successful season. 'Nuff said.

Damien Norris

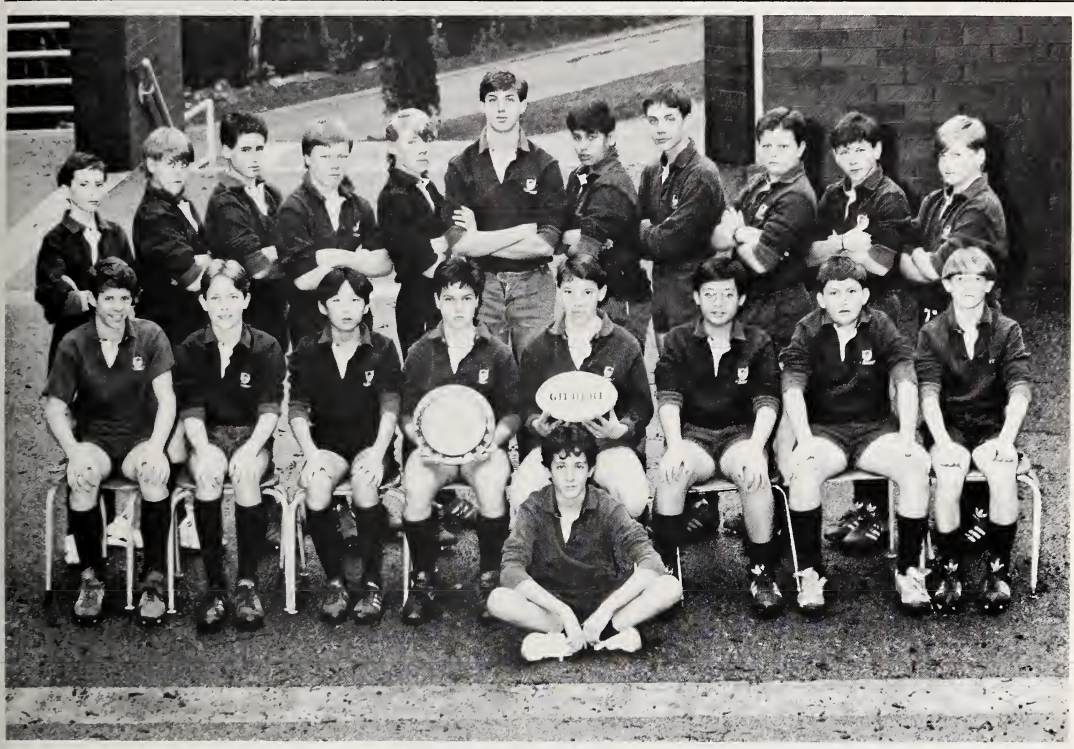








"Quentin, you great prune! I've seen more intellect in a vegetable patch!"



MICE UNDER 14: *Back row from left:* M. Weston, B. Pope, J. Pugliese, R. Dixon, D. Baird, N. Sisett, J. Murthy, M. Shepherd, L. Rennette, J. Chenard, T. Alexander. *Middle row:* D. Stroble, Q. MacAulay, T. Ishimizu, K. Moore, M. Burgener, J. Tan, S. Parlatore, F. Vallejo. *Front:* N. Saric

Under 14s

This season's fortunes were markedly different from the previous three in so much as the talent of this year's team was concerned. In the beginning, as ever, the group was a study in contrasts - the speed of Ben Pope, the obvious strength of Quentin MacAulay, the fear in Robbie Dixon regarding contact, the rippling muscles of Jaya Murthy and Jesse's embarrassment over his lack of speed!

There were rather more who had some previous experience with the game - some as Under-14s at Brentwood last year, others in mini-rugby at elementary school. The training began and whilst fitness was built slowly (and often painfully), the skills improved much more rapidly. Kevin Moore and David Stroble soon proved to be an effective half-back pair and gradually the other pieces fell into place. John Pugliese and Jaya became a sound pair at prop whilst the hooker position was never resolved. Tom Alexander struck well in the set scrums but never mastered the line-out throw. Jeremy Tan was an excellent forward in loose play but lacked Tom's speed of foot.

The season opened at Shawnigan with 32-0 exhibition win largely as a result of our willingness to run hard and straight. However subsequent games lost at St. Georges (4-11) and S.M.U. (8-18) showed our lack of consistency in forward loose play and back defense. We worked hard in these areas and went to the Bridgend Tournament, hosted by Shawnigan, with hopes of success. Our first game against George Bonner, a well-coached side, was a very competitive encounter. We were able to win by means of a crash-over try by Adam Smith. We then defeated Shawnigan to bring home the trophy for the first time since 1985.

The confidence that these wins gave the team carried over into a pair of rugged games against Ladysmith. In both contests we were behind late in the game and could have meekly accepted defeat. The team would not do so on either occasion and scored a good try to gain each win. In both games Nolan Sisett's line-out and loose play were big factors as were Jesse Chenard's speed and Adam's fine tackling and driving with the ball. The remaining games against S.M.U. (8-13) and St. George's (4-21) were competitive exciting games as were our last two wins at Shawnigan.

I should like to thank the group for its hard work, humour and competitive fire. I have coached very few athletes more committed to winning the game than Robbie Dixon, Kevin Moore, and David Stroble. Matt Burgener led the forwards very well and I am grateful for his loyalty and support. This is a talented, competitive group of athletes who have done the school proud this year and will, I hope, make Mr. Prowse's life a little brighter next fall.

W. J. Burrows



1st XI: *Back left to right:* A.L. Armand, C. Dickinson, E. Mais, E. Reddington, K. Hsu, K. Cameron, A. Wynne, Y. Ali, T. Stocco, H. Martin. *Front:* E. Gunn, O. Thornhill, M. Kalef, C. Wolfe, A. George, J. Browett, S. Seaborn



Senior Girls

Senior field hockey in the school is alive and well. We had forty-five regular players from the two senior grades alone, most of whom had gained some playing experience in our junior grades. A new "C field" was added for the exclusive use of field hockey, a much needed addition to "A" field which is familiar to every girl who ever played the game at Brentwood. The abundance of players, more than enough for three senior teams, put a strain on our coaching resources and, on occasion, on space, only having two fields. The strain was increased by the 1st XI's heavy schedule, which made it difficult to find regular coaches for the other senior teams.

The 1989 1st XI was a remarkable team, one of the best the school has ever had. It won 20 games, an all time record. Only the 1985 team scored more goals and conceded fewer. In the opinon of the coach no team other than that of 1985 was more successful than this year's.

The 1st XI were again involved in the Victoria area high school league. In the ten games played the team conceded one goal, a record I doubt will ever be equalled. It was undefeated leaving Oak Bay, Mt. Doug, Vic. High and Spectrum in our wake.

In the Vancouver Island tournament held at UVic in late October we placed second out of eight teams, beating Cowichan in the semi-final, but losing 1-0 to Oak Bay in the final. Although we were disappointed not to win, we took consolation in the fact that Brentwood had never before reached the final.

A similar result came out of the Independent Schools Tournament, also played at UVic. In the six team contest we lost the final 1-0 to St. Michael's University School, a reversal of the 1988 result.

The 1st XI spent many hours, mostly jubilant and happy in school bus No. 61 on excursions up and down the Island and occasionally across to U.B.C. and Burnaby on the Lower Mainland. But no journey compared to the expedition to Kelowna to take part in the provincial "AA" Schools Tournament. A prayer was answered with the emergence of bus No. 59 from the repair shop after months out of use. At last,

comfortable seats and a powerful engine!

By the time we had crossed the Hope-Princeton highway and returned by the Coquahalla bus No. 59 had visited a few garages. She had developed a nasty habit of refusing to start on several inconvenient occasions; her inconsistent performance was matched by the team on the field in Kelowna. The team's battery seemed to run low early in the tournament and its engine certainly did not perform as smoothly as in the weeks leading up to the season's final competition. The team placed 11th in the 16-team tournament.

Eight girls scored two or more goals for the 1st XI, an indication of the depth of talent in the team. The top two scorers, Anne-Louise Armand (Grade 10) with 15 goals and Kerry Cameron (Grade 11) with 12 played a significant role in the success of the team. Their presence makes our prospects in 1990 very good indeed. Courtenay Wolfe was a dedicated player and captain. Her personal drive and determination kept the team keen and competitive. Mia Kalef (vice-captain) made a remarkable recovery from a knee injury to return to play for the last three weeks of the season. We had three very competent wingers, Olivia Thornhill, Erica Gunn and Andrea Wynne (Grade 11), all of whom were able to score goals. Strength in midfield was a particular feature of this team. Along with Courtenay, Adrienne George, Kim Hsu (Grade 11) and Cara Dickinson were tough in the tackle and intelligent in the distribution of the ball to our forwards. Their skills, especially those of Adrienne, gave us possession of the ball in the middle area allowing us to dictate the flow of a game.

Our full backs were a revelation. None of them had any 1st XI experience, but after the initiation of two shaky league games in early September Eliza Mais (Grade 10), Tanya Stocco (Grade 11), Yasmin Ali, Jennifer Browett and Emma Reddington played like seasoned professioals. In goal for the second season was Sandra Seaborn, one of the most remarkable enthusiasts of the game. Her value to the 1st XI and her ability are reflected in the fact that she only let in 14 goals all year, and only on three occasions did the opposition ever score more than one goal in a game.

A record turnout of Old Brentonians in November permitted us to witness a memorable game between the school and the veterans. Carolyn Copithorne (1983 team) played superbly in a game which justly ended as a 1-1 tie.





The 2nd and 3rd XI results are not so impressive on paper but, considering the opposition they met was usually first eleven teams of other schools, the other senior teams were generally successful. At a high school tournament in Burnaby designed for 1st elevens the 2nd XI compared very favourably with Kelowna, Sardis and other field hockey forces in the province. Within the 2nd XI are players who will step comfortably into the places vacated by the Grade 12 players next year.

The House tournament was played off in balmy December weather and produced a clear winner in Rogers House.

H.J. Martin

1st XI
Wins / Losses

Played:	34
Won:	20
Lost:	9
Tied:	5
Goals For:	54
Goals Against	13



2nd XI *Back Row from Left:* Mr. H. Martin, L. Parker, S. Nixon, M. Lang, K. McDonald, E. Osburn, T. Dixon, A. Rao, Mrs. J. Jackson *Front Row:* M. Martini, J. Burgess, S. Blair, S. Singh, S. McDonough, S. Gorrell







3rd XI *Back Row from Left:* Mrs. J. Jackson, R. Mitchell, M. Boyer, S. Gifford, C. Crooks, E. Ramsay, E. Rae, E. Skinner, Mrs. L. Ferreira, Mr. H. Martin *Front Row:* L. Chen-Wing, K. Becker, J. Lloyd, L. Addison, R. Kingsford, J. Wilton, S. Gorrell



INTERMEDIATE XI *Back Row from Left:* Mrs. J. Jackson, C. Baker, A. Maw, J. Carlson, S. Phillips, H. Collinson, K. Juusola, K. Blake *Front Row:* J. McKinnon, C. Taylor-Gabriel, C. Robertson, C. Carlos, A. Rao, S. Hoffman, J. Van Holst



INTERMEDIATE XI *Back Row from Left:* J. Jackson, C. Baker, H. Collinson, L. Reynard, K. Juusola, R. Martin, S. Phillips
Front Row: K. Blake, S. Smyth, K. Kuntz, I. Gaines, K. Hennessy, S. Hoffman, J. Van Holst

Intermediate

This year's field hockey club was certainly bursting at the seams at the grade 10 level where we had a total of 25 girls participating. It was a challenge to coach this large number, and an even greater task to provide equal playing opportunities for everyone. The group contained an assortment of talent and experience. After Mr. Martin "borrowed" three of the grade 10 girls for the Senior First XI, a number of skilled players remained (veterans of the junior hockey program), although many of the new girls were novice players. By the end of September the developement of their skills and understanding of the game was remarkable, thanks in no small way the the support of the "old" girls.

At the Junior Girls' Independent Schools Tournament, the team played probably the best hockey of the season. With Jacqueline Van Holst in goal and with solid defence from Jennifer Mackinnon and Alison Maw, the girls fought hard through four back to back games and captured third place in the tournament. Kalline Juusola's speed on the wing, Catelin Robertson's superb effort as centre mid-field, and Captain Christina Carlos' strength and skill, along with the team's overall determination, were key factors in their success.

At the Mid-Island tournament the girls had some difficulty coping with the muddy conditions but strong performances were given among others by Kate Hennessy, Asha Rao, Joanna Carlson and the tireless Catelin.

Although the team experienced mixed success throughout the season, they learned a great deal and seemed to enjoy every opportunity to get out there and play! We will definitely see a lot from these girls in the years to come.

Jane Jackson



JUNIOR GIRLS *Back Row from Left:* Mrs. L. Ferreira, C. MacKinnon, C. Anderson, A. Strickland, A. Forster, A. Comrie, A. George *Front Row:* K. Timlick, K. Stott, A. Burrows, K. Blazecka, K. Belobaba, S. Stott

Junior Girls

I returned to Brentwood College, after an absence of eleven years, to help with the field hockey program, and to coach the junior team. They were very keen to get started and couldn't wait for their first match, even though one third of the team had no hockey experience at all.

The first highlight of our season was taking part in a two-day tournament at the end of September, at Queen Margaret's School. The tournament was sponsored by the Cowichan Junior Field Hockey Association and hosted two visiting teams from Tsawassen, along with Queen Margaret's, Bench Elementary and Quamichan Junior Secondary. We defeated Queen Margaret's and then played played a very good game against a strong Tsawassen team, that defeated us.

As the season progressed, our players improved in skill and positioning. We played two games against George Bonner's Grade eight team, winning one and tying the other. We also defeated Queen Margaret's twice but lost to Bench Elementary.

Our season climaxed with the Mid-Island Junior Tournament, held at George Bonner School. With the addition of a few grade tens, we played several close, exciting matches, winning one, tying one, and losing two. Our defense played extremely well during this tournament. To close out the season, the girls took part in house matches. We hope that some of the girls will be able to go into the Under-14 Tournament in Burnaby in May. We also plan to have a recreational team take part in the Cowichan Junior Hockey League, beginning in April.

All in all, we were very lucky to have such a dry fall, allowing us to use the fields continuously. Our new field stood up beautifully for its first season.

Laura Ferreira



Senior Girls' Volleyball *Back left to right:* T. Smith, L. Palmer, K. DeWest, A. Menard, S. Reddington, Mr. Stang; *Front:* D.Andrews, H. English, T. Milne, K. Gale, H. Hackman



Jess returns to her old stomping grounds on Saltspring.



Most Valuable Player: Jessica Speed



Junior Girls' Volleyball: *Back left to right:* Z. Williams, S. Bastian, S. Roberts, L. Fritz, S. Relf, Miss B. Armbrust *Front:* D. McDermott, A. McKinnon, W. Eyton, C. Dyck, A. Albertini

Senior Girls

This season was certainly one of the busiest in recent memory for the Senior Girls Volleyball Team. On consecutive weekends beginning in October, we participated in the following tournaments: UVic, U.B.C., Western Canadian Independent Schools, Mid-Island, Vancouver Island, B.C. I.S.A. and the B.C. Small Schools Provincial.

Brentwood hosted this year's I.S.A. Senior Girls Volleyball Tournament and for the first time also hosted the Vancouver Island Tournament, which determines the teams that will advance to the Provincials. Not only did our team contribute to the success of this three day event, but so did all of those other students who kept score, ran the food concessions, sold T-shirts and provided answers and directions to the seven visiting teams.

The number of highlights, superb individual contributions, and the team accomplishments were too numerous throughout the season to mention here. Certainly the endurance displayed by the setters, Treena and Andrea, was amazing during the long days of tournament play. The starting spikers Lisa, Kandee, Jessica and Kirstin continually put pressure on our oponents with an organized attack and an effective defence. It was Jessica's skill and determination that shone above the rest. She was nominated for the second consecutive year at the Western Canadian Independent Schools Tournament by the other coaches and officials as our team's most valuable player. Jessica also received the same accolade at the B.C. Small Schools Provincial Tournament.

My many thanks to Danielle and Jessica who shared the captaincy of the team and to all the players for their efforts which created this memorable season.

M. Stang

Junior Girls

The Junior Girls Volleyball Team assembled in September with a few new faces and a variety of experience. The season was marked by consistent team work and effort, as demonstrated by their 7-1 record in regular league play and a second-place finish in the I.S.A. tournament.

At the C.V.I.A.A. tournament hosted by Lake Cowichan SS, the girls were undefeated heading into the final, where they beat Bonner to become the new champions.

This performance gained the team a berth in the Vancouver Island Championships held in Powell River. Despite hard work and strong leadership in Alexia McKinnon, Wendy Eyton, Laura Fritz, and Carmen Dyck, the girls placed 8th. Overall, it was an exciting season for both myself and the girls.

Barb Armbrust



Girls' Basketball: *Back left to right:* C. Richardson, H. Hackman, M. Relf, Y. Ali, L. Reynard, K. DeWest, W. Eyton. *Front:* K. McDonald, S. Reddington, M. Kalef, J. Browett, L. Palmer, J. Lloyd, Mr. Ogilvie

Approaching the 1990 basketball season, Mr. Ogilvie confidently proclaimed that we already had seven outstanding players, and there were surely five more to surface. Thus we boldly entered the AA division instead of our usual smaller, safe A division. Our imaginations prepared us for brilliant success. Provincial victory was just within our grasp! A raining shower of victory was imminent! Right, sir?

As our season got underway, our expectations remained high. After a time, however, excuses became our second language; by mid-season, they were implanted on our tongues and written across our faces as we trudged off the court in gracious defeat....often.

So rather than dwelling on bad results, our record will highlight the fun we had this season, as the players take centre court. A huge part of any success we had was due to our four new recruits, Katherine McDonald, Yasmin Ali, Jen Lloyd and Cate Richardson. They all proved their right to their positions on the senior team and contributed greatly on and off the court. Our two "littl'uns", Wendy Eyton and Sarah Reddington, lit up the floor like wildfire. They were two of our most skilful players, and also gave us lots of laughs. Unfortunately, our third "littl'un", Leslie Reynard, came down with a bad case of the limps and was unable to finish the season.

Our other three grade 11's basically kept their mouths shut and played great basketball. Heidi, (the top scorer), Lisa and Kirstin were all stable, constant strengths who we are confident will form a strong nucleus for next year's team.

The three 'veteran' grade 12's, Moose, Mia and Jen provided strong leadership; fortunately for us, everyone already knew what they were doing, so it wasn't a problem (except when Mia had to play coach when Clyde ditched us for Hawaii). Mr. Ogilvie however, has our immense appreciation and respect for galavanting with us around the island in the rain and for being a great friend. Even when the going was tough, he never lost his 'spunk'!!

And with that sports fans, we bid you adieu and wish the best of luck and greater success to next year's team.

Mia n' Jen
(P.S. No, we're NOT sisters!)

BASKETBALL



Senior Boys' Basketball: *Back Row, L to R.:* M. Hartley (manager), T. Carney, J. Anderson, B. Coxford, F. Assu. *Front:* P. Niedermeyer, C. Larsen, C. Stevens, G. Sherkin, Mr. Cowie.

If one chanced to pass by the gym on a sports day during second term, much whining and gnashing of teeth may have been heard. Someone would be offering up a litany of excuses to explain the basketball's team's lack of success. It would be the coach. Close by, the ubiquitous Hartley would be jotting down his remarks on the standard manager's clipboard.

"Would you like me to file this one under excuses, justifications or sour grapes, Sir?" Mike asks officiously.

"I don't care," I answer, "just as long as it gets into the yearbook."

"But which category are we in?" the loyal scribe persists. "Scheduling, player absences, lack of practice time or strength of opposition?"

"What difference does it make, as long as nobody blames us or the players?" The coach sounds peevish at this point.

"I think I understand, Sir." Mike concludes. "I guess one rationalization is as good or as bad as another."

Unfortunately, my manager lost the only record of my excuses for this season. As a result I am forced to present a basketball report stressing the positive.

This year's team looked weak on paper and lacked experience but it showed remarkable resilience after some early defeats and rebounded (a good basketball metaphor) to suffer some very close defeats in the last few games of the schedule against powerful opposition.

Craig Stephens at point guard was brilliant. He averaged nearly thirty points a game against some of the top ranked teams in B.C. Our rowers Sherkin and Larson emerged from the weight room to dominate the boards in many games. Shooting forwards Hoesli and Carney impressed opposition coaches with their form and coolness under pressure. Wing guard Frank Assu sudenly found his confidence midway through the season and became a bona fide starting guard.

Of course I must not forget Niedermeyer and Coxford who roughed up teammates and opposition alike with their enthusiastic rugby style of play but often drew the attention of referees; my itinerant minstrels from the play, Kalef and Parsons, who could never make up their minds if they were on stage or up court; and John Anderson, with more tattoos and jewelry than a punk rocker, who managed to turn his athletic talent to the good of the team with excellent play at the end of the year.

In the final analysis, this was a good group who deserved better results. More practice, more games, more space in the Brentwood programme may have allowed them to be winners. To my view, they were winners anyway. They enjoyed their basketball, they worked hard, they improved as a team and they showed class on and off the court. Surely this is what makes is worthwhile. No kidding.

My thanks to all of the players, my manager Mike, our student referee Tim Mitchell, Brian Carr and Anthony Johnson who coached some promising juniors, including Peter Stroble, Chris Jackson and Sean Fauth, and all of the helpers and fans who supported the team this year.

S. Cowie



Ice Hockey: *Back left to right:* J. Crosbie, M. Coles, C. Jackson, Mr. Redmond (coach), D. Wiren, S. Kristoffy, S. Jackson. *Front:* G. Reed, S. Long, D. Schneider, C. Wagner, G. Livingstone, A. Smith, K. Simonett



Adam Smith, star rookie, bound for the first round draft?

The Brentwood College ice-hockey group was fortunate enough to be coached in the 1990 season by Mr. Blaine Redmond, a fine hockey player and former member of the Canadian Junior Figure-Skating Team.

Mr. Redmond concentrated on power-skating for the first few sessions, and, not surprisingly, we saw a much fitter Brentwood team than usual. We won our first game against Shawnigan Lake School 7-2, and then travelled to Nanaimo to win 9-3.

We were now unfortunate to lose our goalie, Eldon Asp, to A Midsummer Night's Dream — a double blow, for we missed also the effective threat of Carmen Wagner who valiantly tried to take Eldon's place in the net.

Over-complacency led to a loss against SLS by 1-3. We then played a third game and were unlucky to tie 1-1.

Gladstone SSS from Vancouver we beat 9-2 - Doug Schneider scored 7 goals! This was a most satisfying win, for, in a previous encounter in 1977, we had lost our only game of that season to that school.

The next day we played disappointingly in the ISA tournament. Tired by our efforts against Gladstone, we were very flat against St. George's, losing 3-5, and against SLS we showed a lack of discipline so that we ran into penalty problems and lost 3-5. We thus finished a disappointing third and could not retain the cup we had held for two years.

Nevertheless, the season must be considered a success in terms of improvement of individual players, particularly our juniors. Now that word is getting around about the quality of Mr. Redwood's coaching, I am confident that we shall see many new players sign up for the 1991 season.

I. R. Ford

BOYS' SOCCER



1st XI: *Back from left:* A. Smith, P. Nimmon, Mike Duhaime, M. Zeitler, Mark Duhaime, P. Sinclair, D. Albertini, Mr. Garvey. *Front:* A. Sweet, M. Decore, M. Mazzella, J. Wilke, A. Stewart, D. Campbell, M. Phillips.

Icing on the Cake

Angus Stewart has persevered through five years of playing soccer in the February snows at Brentwood. The last two seasons have been particularly bad, with the majority of the games cancelled due to bad weather. Despite the adverse conditions, he and the other players remained remarkably positive to the sport, and dedicated to the aim of success in the only competition we enter - the I.S.A. tournament. Angus has played in this tournament each year since grade 8, and has never been on a winning team. Behind his usual comical demeanor on the field, there was a commitment, a personal urgency for success.

For most of the season, regular soccer was not possible. It rained only once before mid-term, but that one rainfall lasted 17 days! Our playing fields under water, we improvised with long runs and evening indoor soccer. We did manage one game, a loss, against a strong senior team from Duncan. We also played well in the SMU indoor competition. After mid-term, the snow arrived. Our scheduled games were cancelled, but we continued to practise on the snow and ice to keep fit and improve our skills.

Finally, in March, the big I.S.A. tournament came. We were hosting the event, so we had some home field advantage. In the semi-finals, we were drawn against St. George's. For us, it was a good game. After a shaky five minutes, we dominated it territorially and had some fine chances to win it. Our two strikers, Mike Mazzella and Mike Decore, used their speed effectively to penetrate the St. George's defence but they could not find the net with their shots. The game ended 0-0, the same score against the same team as in the semi-final last year. As we went to penalty kicks, a sense of déjà vu arose in our senior players who had lost last year in the penalty kick competition.

Miles Phillips shot first for us and scored. 1-0 Brentwood. Then, we were treated to the "James Wilke Goalkeeping Show". In a remarkable performance, he stopped all five of the St. George's penalty kicks. It was certainly needed because we proceeded to miss our next four shots! Thank goodness for Miles and James!

In the final against St. Michael's School, our defence reigned supreme. Anchored by captain Mark Duhaime, and his brother Michel, they were quick to snuff out any SMU attacks, as they kept the ball and the pressure in the opposition half. We again dominated the possession in midfield, but did not create that many chances. However, the pressure finally paid off in the second half, as Miles Phillips dribbled free and banged home a shot to give us the lead, 1-0. It was all the defence needed as they set up a wall in front of James Wilke, who was rarely tested. Our superior fitness served us well even though, towards the end, our midfield was running on empty. Angus, Miles, Paul Nimmon, and David Campbell did a stellar job to preserve the victory.

The recorded victories, both 1-0, gave us the I.S.A. Trophy (in name only, as the cup was lost a few years ago). Particular credit goes to the defence who have not conceded a goal in the last two years of the I.S.A. Tournament. Individual acclamation is given to captain Mark Duhaime, whose positive outlook was most responsible for keeping the spirits of the team high through all the periods of dismal winter. And for Angus, after years of frustration with snowy fields, the cup win was the icing on the cake. He would know; he's the expert on ice conditions.

Vrag



Squash: *Back left to right:* Mr. Alvarez (Coach), B. Harris, J. Ellis, K. Rao, T. Bellamy, J. Cook, A. Ross *Middle row:* S. Hall, K. Gordon, S. Briggs, R. Pierce, D. Williams, T. Yamada, C. Martini, G. Aitken *Font row:* K. Osborne, M. Tu, S. Gorrell, H. Collinson, O. Thornhill, J. Gostlin.

The squash club enjoyed another successful season from both a competitive and a recreational point of view. More students than ever, 80 all told, were given the benefit of formal coaching and court time. Such high numbers place a strain upon the courts, not to mention the coaches, but a reasonable balance was struck between the needs of the recreational player and the more competitive player. For example, one could be impressed by the interest and improvement demonstrated by Angus Ross, who as a beginner caught the Ellis House squash bug and remained stricken.

Taizo's love of squash must also be recognized. For three years Taizo has rarely been far from the Brentwood courts, physically or spiritually. In that period he has worked very hard to become a solid club player in our inter-school competitions and always lent a helpful hand to less experienced or less organized players. He even beat me last week! Watch out Squash Japan, Taizo is returning!

The squash club also says farewell to two outstanding players: Erica Osburn and Stephen Hall. Erica's infectious humour, iconoclastic training methods and all around racquet virtuosity will be sorely missed. The Brentwood Squash Club in years to come will look back and see in Stephen that his national standard of skill and his loyalty to the game was exactly what we needed through these formative years. It is a matter of record that Stephen remained undefeated in inter-school competitions during his four years at Brentwood, a remarkable achievement.

R.B. MacLean

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING



Cross Country Running: *Back left to right:* Mr. Wynne, D. Belobaba, C. Van Seters, K. Bratvold, G. Livingstone, D. Loewen, A. Housser, K. Sou, S. Carpenter, W. Pitts, C. Halpin, B. Mendez, U. Goehl. *Front:* S. Blair, J. Wilton, J. Snyder, J. Burgess, A. Rao.



A group of male and female students ran two hundred miles over a wide variety of terrain in the second term. With only one rainy afternoon, we were extremely fortunate with the weather, although we had snow underfoot on a couple of occasions. I could not have operated the programme safely without the help of David Loewen and Bernardo Mendez, both of whom received their service awards. The girls who competed on equal terms deserve a special mention for their mention for their dedication and determination! Sara Blair, Jane Burgess, Jill Wilton, Asha Rao, and Joey Snyder all ran well this term. As in previous years, the weekend spent at Long Beach was the highlight of our season.

Steve Wynne

THE JOY OF WYNNING

The time you won
your house the race,
Everyone cheering,
Keeping the pace.
Whittall, Ellis, Privett,
And Rogers stand by,
On crossing the finish
You hear victory cries.

Today, again, all the runners
pound the road
Up hills, over dales,
Until ready to fold.
Sweat on the brow,
Aches in the thighs.
During this torture,
Time never flies.

Set soles upon that
Great hill downwards,
Across the green diagonal
To claim your award.
But the worst thing of all
About crossing that line
Is knowing it must
Be run a second time.

Have fun next year!

Jane Burgess











CROSS COUNTRY INTERHOUSE RESULTS:

Junior Boys: 1. R. Pierce
2. M. Decore

Junior Girls: 1. T. Burrows
2. K. Stott

Senior Boys: 1. P. Nimmon
2. K. Wilde

Senior Girls: 1. K. McDonald
2. J. Browett

Boys' Total: 1. Privett (818 pts.)
2. Rogers (744 pts.)

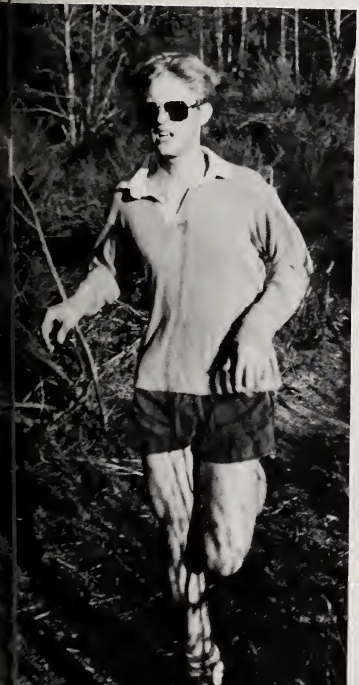
Girls' Total: 1. Whittall (512 pts.)
2. Rogers (481 pts.)















GIRLS' SOCCER











Girls' Soccer 1st XI: *Back left to right:* W.J. Burrows (coach), W. Eyton, J. Speed, T. Milne, K. McDonald, S. Reddington, A. Forster S. Gorrell, L. McCarthy (coach). *Middle:* K. Stott, T. Smith (captain), H. English, T. Stocco, S. Singh, S. Stott. *Front:* Laura McCarthy (cheerleader)







— From the coach —

Coaching the girls' soccer team this season has been both a pleasure and a series of surprises. As a young team with little experience in many positions, the girls nonetheless had a spirit and collective commitment which was exciting to be around. They developed an open, direct pattern of play in which they ran hard and scored many goals. Thus we were able to play many different combinations of athletes in both attack and defence depending on the nature of the opposition.

The competitiveness of the girls was most clearly demonstrated against the very best opposition. We held Nanaimo to a 1-1 tie and could very well have beaten Cowichan High but had to settle the matter at 2-2. It was a great injustice that we were denied a place in the North Island Tournament, especially as Cowichan won it easily and placed 6th in the Provincials.

Brentwood was very well represented by the young **ladies**. I should like to thank Sabina, Heather, and Jessica for their enthusiam and especially Treena for her competitive example and first rate captaincy. I shall miss all four of you very much.

W.J. Burrows

— From the ladies —

"The stadium shakes as the throngs of fans leap to their feet. Electricity sparks through the crowd as their booming voices fill the hot afternoon air. Brentwood College has taken the field for the championship game of the Italian Soccer League..."Well, in fact, it was more like four **mute** spectators on 'B' field for the Brentwood Girls' Soccer Homegame, "The Invasion From Shawnigan."

Although we are now considered regulars at the Nanaimo McDonalds and Burger King, it was a pretty good season, between keeping Tamar from thinking while playing and keeping Sarah under control. The games were aggressive with Wendle throwing many tackles and Treena receiving many penalties... fouls... yellow cards...

Back on the defence Sabina would dance, if by chance the game became boring, to keep the troops entertained, and Heather always supplied a running commentary for the other players from within her six metre crease. The odds weren't always in our favour though, as when 95 lb. Kelly attacked a 160 lb. goalie, but somehow we managed to qualify for the North Island Championships, or did we?? Laura quickly became the main hitman on the team, (easily replacing last year's), and was renowned for tackling (illegally or not) any player on request. Tania constituted the 'Italian' part of our team, but it's generally believed that the credit lies in the secret ingredient in her Grandmother's pasta, not in her remote blood lines to some P.E. teacher at an elementary school in the district of Lazio. And we can't forget Jessica, who although she spent much time running over too much of the field, managed to drift a few into the net, and Katherine who spent most of her time apologizing, (even if she wasn't the one who did the tackling!).

The team played well together and was very supportive of one another. We all know that we never could have made it without the wonderful coaching of Mr. Burrows. Thanks, Sir! We had an excellent season **Ladies**, one to be proud of.

Treena Smith and Tania Stocco





1st XI: *Back left ro right:* Mr. H.J. Martin (coach), R. Wright, R. Berg, J. Wilke, M. Zeitler, C. Gundelfinger, D. Trojan, A. Read, J. Markham. *Front:* M. Hartley, M. Coles, S. Jackson, K. Mambo, C. Scott, K. Wilde, D. Loewen, J. Chapple

The boys' field hockey season coincides with the school's busiest term, the third, and inevitably it is difficult to produce our strongest teams consistently. The rowing programme uses several of our players most weekends. Sailing and Rambling events also weakened our representative teams on occasions. The absence of players took its toll on the early results in the season which we lost, for example, to Shawnigan by scores of 2-1 and 3-2, and to St. George's 3-0. But it was a different story in the second half of the season when our five novice players in the 1st XI (all totally new to the game) had mastered the fundamentals and were able to use their natural athletic ability to good effect. These players were Julius Chapple (goalkeeper), Scott Jackson, James Wilke, Kevin Mambo and Robert Berg. Colin Scott captained the 1st XI which ended the season with two big victories of 6-3 and 6-0 against Shawnigan. When Matt Coles, after recovering from an injury, returned to the team in April, our ability to score goals increased dramatically. In defence Dirk Trojan gained in stature as the team gradually developed into one of our best in several years.

Although we had no time to prepare, our 1st XI played against The Leys School, Cambridge as part of their North American Tour. We lost 4-0 but learned much from the experience. We feel it highly unlikely that they would have beaten us in June.

The field hockey group consisted of over 60 players, making it the 3rd largest sport in the school in the third term. The 2nd XI enjoyed moderate success, giving some younger players a good introduction to the game and a feel for competition. It was good training for next year's 1st XI.

Several girls chose to play "boys'" field hockey. They enjoyed the extra challenge of the game, coping extremely well with the tougher, quicker style of play. The experience will make several of them better players in the girls' 1st XI next September. The popularity of field hockey has been waning in the junior school in recent years, and therefore it was encouraging that we were able to assemble a moderately strong junior team from among the grade 8 to 10 players. Wayne Lee, David Stroble, Kristian Sanderson and David Burton were representative of the promise of a strong future for the sport in the school. The juniors beat Shawnigan consistently although were unable to get the better of St. George's.

The two playing fields were both in excellent shape this season. The grounds staff are to be congratulated for the work they have done to produce such good playing surfaces, which have allowed the students to develop better stick skills and to play better games in which skill is a bigger factor than the "luck of the bounce."

The house competition at the end of term was played with the usual passion and, generally, to a high standard. The winner was Privett with Whittall runners-up.

H.J. Martin



2nd XI: *Back left ro right:* Mr. H.J. Martin (coach), M. Whitney, S. Carpenter, Q. Ramsay, B. Pettapiece, D. Curylo, J. Blake, G. Aitken, M. Duhaime, Mr. S. Wynne (coach). *Front:* M. Hartley, D. Timmermans, K. Chan, A. Schwarz, G. Ipatowicz, W. Lee, D. Campbell.



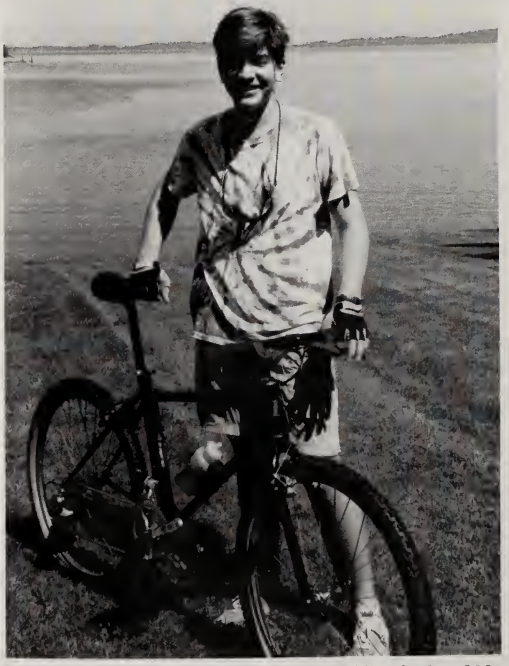
Under 16 XI: *Back left ro right:* S. Wynne (coach), B. Pope, R. Van der Weij, D. Burton, T. Bateman, N. Dorken, R. Pierce. *Front:* K. Sanderson, T. Dimich, D. Stroble, A. Hall, B. Becket, D. Baird, W. Lee.



Self-Portrait - Mike Proto.



Competitive Cyclists: *Left to right:* G. Walsh, M. Proto, R. Sharp, B. Phillips, M. Harris, R. Newby, Mr. Tony Ainsworth (coach).



Greig Walsh, best Brentwood mountain biker in the 1990 Tour du Lac.



Brent (Pinarello) Phillips, 1st place record holder in the 1990 Tour du Lac.





Golf In Couplets

For the golfers at Cowichan - a unique occasion,
From Brentwood they suffered a "gremlin" invasion.

Led by Osborne, whose driver is taller than he is
Or a Fauth and Shaun Briggs, garden gnomes in the tre-es.

Add a Boyte or a Richters to this teeny lot
Watch Medori whose swing ties his arms in a knot.

Now there's Gordon who says that the others don't mind him,
So why is he always found looking behind him?

Lapointe and Martini score a goodly amount,
Using fingers and toes as they're trying to count.

Or a hacker like Bell who was really a sleeper -
He took so many divots he was paid as groundskeeper.

"Chris"es Walker and Lukasek say "let's rent out carts"
Idle fellows, they say golf is hard on their hearts.

While "Lazarus" Moore rose from sick bed to play
Poor Assu's bad shoulder, is it hurting today?

But where is Ohara? We all have to stop
Oh, he's making more purchases in the pro shop.

Then they all gather round like the cast from Mikado
And invent a new game they call "waiting for Gladeau".

Well these boys are quite young - they are learning the game
And golf would be dull if we all played the same.

They must surely get credit for playing in rain
Though in shorts and golf shirt-they must be quite insane.

On a serious note the team played in a tourney.
And at the North Islands made worthwhile the journey.

If he who shoots most gets the most from the game
Then Richters was great and Gladeau was quite lame.

But the high point arrived when they played for the Cup.
And Osborne beat Gladeau in the school's "Rob Soukop."

That's enough rhyme on golfing - Did someone call fore?
I'd rather be playing - no need to say more

A P.S. - I've forgotten to mention Mindell
He wasn't there often and he didn't play well.

S. Cowie





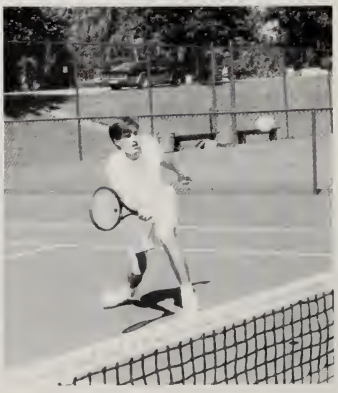














Top sequence: Biondo and Mazzella serve and play out a point. *Bottom row:* Junior Chuck Haigh hits a forehand from the baseline; Captain Alex Adelaar crunching a forehand volley; Top singles player Erica Osburn cracks cross court backhand.

TENNIS



Senior Tennis Team: *Back left to right:* K. Dewest, K. Hsu, M. Martini, E. Osburn, M. Kalef, V. Carlson, Mr. M. Best (coach). *Front:* D. Rubinoff, M. Mazzella, D. Williams, V. Biondo, A. Adelaar (captain), J. Kalef, D. Lee, J. Anderson. (Absent: S. Boyd.)

This year marked a major change in the physical plant involving tennis. Four new courts were built at the entrance gates and the four older courts were resurfaced or upgraded with new equipment. This added renewed vigor to the sport throughout the school, resulting in my finding all eight courts booked solid on many Sundays and weekday afternoons whenever the weather would permit.

There were expansions in this year's recreational classes during the third term to 84 participants, just under a quarter of the school's population. Classes were offered at the beginner, advanced beginner, intermediate and competitive levels. As the sport's popularity continues to explode at Brentwood, it is hoped our facilities and coaching staff will continue to meet the demand in the future.

On the competitive scene, we had strong programmes for both the junior and senior teams. The senior team began with a winter team practice session on covered courts in Victoria. For the third term, sixteen players were carried on the team. Normally, only twelve would be carried, but it was too difficult to differentiate between abilities.

The competitive season boasted an unprecedented number of fixtures: 14 matches and 7 tournaments. Brentwood did very well, undefeated in Vancouver Island competition (7-0), 3-0 in the NCI Championships, a second place finish in the Girls ISA event, third in the Boys ISA event, and an 8th place finish overall in the Province (2-4 match record in the Provincial Championships). Though it is not fair to expect competitive results when playing in outside adult tournaments, Brentwood was well represented in a Men's Open Nanaimo event in November, the Westwood First Chance Open in April and the West Coast Championships in Tacoma in June.

Many new faces made strong contributions to an already strong squad. On the girls' side, Mia Kalef and Kirstin Dewest formed a strong "A" doubles team, joined by Kim Hsu, Michelle Martini and Vanessa Carlson trading off at "B" doubles. Returnee Erica Osburn won all the honors as our perennial singles star, going undefeated until the Provincial Championships and winning the MVP award from the North-Central Island League.

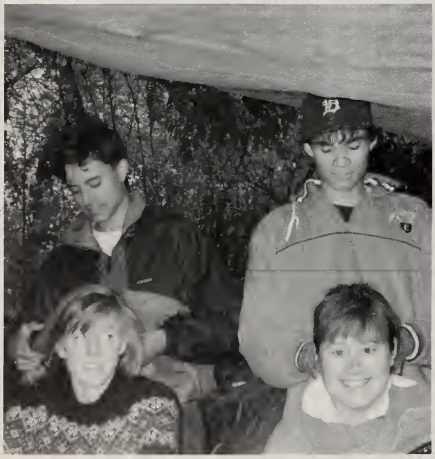
Josh Kalef and team captain Alex Adelaar were returnees on the boys' side, with Josh putting forth an admirable effort in singles and mixed doubles, and Alex offering his ever-steady doubles form. New players included eighth grader Vince Biondo and from the heart of Texas Mike Mazzella, both offering support in singles and "A" doubles. Other new faces included Sean Boyd and David Lee, who together formed a formidable doubles threat to all their opponents. Dan Williams, John Anderson and Dan Rubinoff all graduated to the senior squad from last year's junior team and also gave us strength in doubles.

This year's junior team was fortunate to be coached by Gordon McQuiggan, a top ranking men's player from Victoria. The team of 12 played matches against Shawnigan Lake, Gulf Islands, Parklands, and two ISA tournament events in Vancouver, and while they were competitive, victory remained just out of grasp. Many good performances were contributed by Chuck Haigh, Jaya Murthy and Zoe Stronge in singles and Michael Parker, Richard Schmon, Kenneth Yang, Brock Harris, Helen Ritson, Jennifer McKinnon and Samantha Ho in doubles.

Mike Best








BURTON





RAMBLING

This year, Rambling focused largely on kayaking and rock climbing, and we saw great improvement in the students' skills. The highlights of our calendar, however, were the overnight expeditions which were always a pleasure to run. Here are notes from the Ramblers' Diary, 1990.





WINTER TERM

* January : Overnight camping and hiking trip along Cowichan River trail.
* January: Spectacular snowball fight at Spectacle Lake.
* February: Two-night camp at Long Beach sleeping under tarps; about 3cm of rain each night, but spirits were good. Memorable meals of fish stew and burritos.

SPRING TERM

* April: Spring ski trip to Mt. Washington. Students had great success and great fun learning how to Telemark ski, a difficult combination of cross-country and downhill techniques. Camped overnight in a tiny mountain hut. Tobogganing by moonlight!
* May: Overnight trip to the Horne Lake caves, near Parksville. Enthusiastic exploration of several caves, a first for most of us.
* Mid-term Break: three day cycling trip in the Gulf Islands. Camped on Saltspring one night, and North Pender the next. Excellent bike rides, beautiful camps, marshmallows and music at the fire. Hackysack every possible moment, and unceasing flute music from Kris Lethin and Dave Birkenhead!
* May: Kayak surfing at Long Beach. Raining again but good surf and great fun.
* June 2: Dan led us in our first white-water kayaking experience down Skutz Falls on the Cowichan River. Thrills and spills. Trevor Gallagher pulled off an Eskimo roll in the turbulence.



The Wingates were a hard act to follow, but we feel the students enjoyed this year in Rambling. We did. Ramble on!

Carolyn Masson & Dan O'Brien



Heather gives Danielle the lead



Magnificent Mambo survives desperate lunge by courageous Coles



Grade 8 to Grade 9 in the 10 x 200m.



Chariots of fire

Campbell leads Privett in the 10 x 200m.





No, Pinch, I'd play your machie niblick



Wiren heads the pack in the 4 x 100m.



Leaping Lisa impresses Tu



Schneider tries to nail a seagull



Flexing Frauleins....



....Danielle and Jay bid farewell
(spot the shot...)



Jeannette Page, B.C. Provincial bronze medallist in synchronized swimming, 1989.



Brentwood water polo players.



Provincial bound: The Brentwood swim team left to right: Mr. B. Clarke (coach), K. Juusola, C. Crooks, J. Page, C. Anderson, J. Markham, P. Nimmon, T. Burrows, P. Anderson, S. Parsons, D. Finnigan.



Six heads are better than one.



The scuba divers enjoy a day charter aboard the Ganges I to finish off their Open Water Diver course. The divers continued to supply the salt water aquarium in the biology lab with many fine specimens.

AQUATICS

Lifesaving

This year's Lifesaving program enjoyed participation from students of Grades eight through twelve. We began the year with the Lifesaving Fitness Award and moved through Lifesaving III, Junior Resuscitation, Bronze Medallion and Senior Resuscitation. Most students received all five awards. Special mention goes to Tamar Milne who entered the program as a non-swimmer and who successfully completed all the awards. This signifies a tremendous effort particularly in the development of her swimming techniques. Congratulations are also due to the others who have made significant progress in their readiness to save lives in aquatic situations.

Coast Guard

The Coast Guard student training program enjoyed a year as a credit-carrying afternoon program. A new milestone was the Ganges practicum for senior students. Special thanks go to Mr. Best who hosted the boys on their overnight stays on Saltspring, and to the Ganges Coast Guard personnel for their time and energy during the two-day training sessions. Finally, the contributions of the graduating student leader must be recognized. Graig Halpin has provided outstanding service to this project. His skill and commitment have been recognized by all who have met Graig. We wish him farewell and all the best as he pursues a career in military service and perhaps later in the Canadian Coast Guard.

On a personal note, as I step out of my role in the aquatics program let me say what a pleasure it has been to work this year in co-operation with Mr. Bruce Clarke. Mr. Clarke is the coach of the Duncan Swim Team who has contributed his energy and expertise to the swimming and water polo programmes this year. He has also brought an impressive community contact to the school as he has supervised the use of our facility by the Duncan Swim Team and by two other local independent schools, Shawnigan Lake School and Maxwell International Ba'hai School.

Alistair Jackson

Swim Team

Brentwood's swim team experienced an enjoyable and very successful racing season this year. We have decided that this is largely due to the extraordinary coaching skills of Bruce Clark. A group of twenty-five dedicated amateurs trained regularly and entered a strong team in the Ladysmith Relay Meet on October 20th, winning a silver medal. After endless hours of exhausting workouts, fifteen members of the team travelled to Powell River on November 4th for the Vancouver Island Regional Qualification Meet. Of this competition, Stirling Parsons, Paul Anderson (In four events!), Ryan D'Arcy, Jason Markham, Cathy Anderson, Kalline Juusola, Thea Burrows, Paul Nimmon, Claire Crooks and Jeanette Page qualified for the B.C. High School Championships at U.B.C. on the weekend of November 17th. There, up against stiff competition, our senior boys' relay team, consisting of Paul Anderson, Ryan D'Arcy, Paul Nimmon and Jason Markham, placed 7th. Paul Anderson placed 6th in the 50 meter butterfly competition, and Jeanette Page received a bronze medal in the synchro competition. On behalf of the whole team I would like to extend thanks to the team manager, Danielle Finnigan, and sincere gratitude and best wishes to Bruce Clarke.

Jeannette Page



Water Polo

Though instruction and training in waterpolo has taken place each term, it was the third term students and enthusiasts who saw extensive competition. For this reason several students have enjoyed the acquisition of skills while a smaller number have experienced a game situation. This is not to downgrade the regular scrimmage sessions here at Brentwood; an interhouse competition may be in order for next year.

1989-'90 was a building year for the program. The fact that two grade eight students, Cathy Anderson and Nolan Sisett, were part of our starting seven should indicate how much newness there was in the team. In fact, five of the seven had never played waterpolo before. Therefore, it was encouraging when the boys' team came fourth in the B.C. High School Championship having won the Vancouver Island Championship. In addition we had enough strength to form an all girls team this year for tournament play. Special thanks must go to the boys' team captain Paul Anderson for his assistance and support, especially with the new players. 1990-'91 holds bright prospects for Brentwood Waterpolo.

Bruce Clarke





Captain Crunch



SAILING

Aficionados of these notes may recall that at this point I normally begin with a diatribe against the riff-raff who have found their way into sailing: the pressed men from the grog shops, the escapees from Oakalla, the refugees from contact sports, the halt, the blind and the lame. This was to provide me with an excuse for the inevitable list of failures and debacles that lay bobbing in our wake.

This year, however, I am forced to change my style. Success has crept up on us. A gleaming silver trophy lies next to my typewriter. To what do we owe this sea change?

Early in the year we were joined by John Bishop, a yachtsman of impressive experience and ability, who was able to help me structure the club into what it had been many years ago, one with a recreational division and a racing division.

As we commenced our respective tasks it took a little time for things to go right. One beginner with a capsized Laser hit upon the novel idea of removing the mast, boom and sails to make it easier to turn the boat right side up, thinking these items would float; and our first regatta in Vancouver can best be termed as a "valuable learning experience." Nevertheless, by the end of the first term we had qualified all the beginners through two levels of the programme and had started to produce some consistency in the performance of the racing team.

The middle term is one plagued in this locality by light or non-existent winds, often accompanied by fog or drizzle. So this year we decided to change our strategy completely, join forces with our coastguard programme, and qualify as many people as possible with coastal navigation certificates and a VHF radio operators' licenses. It proved to be a good decision and we had a high rate of success.

Spring term and a measure of sunshine saw us out on the water again, the beginners working towards level three, others tackling the arcane mysteries of the spinnaker on Laser IIs, and the racing team gearing up for competition.

At Maple Bay we did well, distinguishing ourselves not only by overall performance, but by winning the Silver Trophy outright, the prize going to Drew Belobaba.

At Shawnigan Lake and again at home we finally managed to overcome our nemesis of the past few years, Shawnigan Lake School, to regain the Rogers Trophy.

As I type these notes, Brant Stone is up at a youth training camp for sailors at Newcastle Island and will be participating in the Canadian Youth Championships later in the week.

Although it has been a good, productive year, we shall sorely miss some of the talent that resided in our graduating class, especially in our captain, Bruce Pettapiece, and in his quiet, reticent companion, Dan Curylo. We shall also miss two one year sailors who have been welcome additions to our club, Kirk Bratvold and Jason Wright.

Particular thanks go out to Bruce Pettapiece for his work as captain, to John Bishop for his assistance, and to Mr. and Mrs. Belobaba for their unfailing support, their gifts of equipment, and their provision of smoked salmon for our raffle.

To those leaving I would like to pass on these pieces of sailing lore, unlikely to be found in any manual, but invaluable I am sure to the individuals concerned: the pointy end is the bow, the red sock goes on the left foot, the anchor should have a rope tied to it, the mast points up and the keel down.

R.V. Lironi





ROWING: THE YEAR IN REVIEW

This year was another outstanding one for the Club although we did not gather as many "Overall Regatta" trophies. Our strength this year came in the individual crews of each division; they shone far brighter than ever before. At the Canadian Championshis, our winning crews not only won, but they also gave a clinic on what first class school rowing should be. At the west coast regattas, our girls dominated the heavyweight and lightweight divisions as did our boys but our Colt and Novice boys had to come through several losses before winning at the Shawnigan Regatta.

I must make special mention of our own Brentwood Regatta where the whole school pitched in for many days to make it the success it was. In my mind, and this opinion is shared by many other rowing coaches, this year's Regatta was the best one ever produced on the west coast. It is entirely due to the efforts of John Queen with the help of Catherine Kinkead that we had such a wonderful event. Plans are already being made to improve on it by next year, and maybe we will begin to see overseas crews come to race in the near future.

I would like to thank the coaches for the wonderful work they did with their crews during the year. Mrs. Pat Kelly and Barb Armbrust created miracles with the girls' programme while John Queen and Andy Beauchamp had the best lightweight crews in the history of the Club - no mean feat indeed. I am delighted to have Kevin Cook back in the Brentwood fold now looking after the Colts while Frank Purdon looked after the aggressive and competitive Colt 64Kg crews. John Allpress and Dave McCarthy joined us for the racing term, John taking the J.V. crew and Dave the scullers and novices.

I had the pleasure of coaching the best Brentwood crew in history this year and I could not have done so without the help of Brian Carr. He developed most of these oarsmen as Colts, he continued to nurture them in their Grade Eleven year by organising a tour to San Diego and then bringing many of them to a Canadian Junior Championship Gold last year. This year he took charge of their training and coaching while I was on sabbatical in the Fall term and has willingly assisted on many occasions since I returned. Much of their success they owe to Brian.





A.C. Carr, Head Coach

Varsity Crew

— From the Coach —

This year's crew have had a most incredible season, undefeated in every race category they entered. In the Fall and winter terms they raced long distance "Head Style" races against university and club crews and to our great surprise came first each time. We experienced many weeks of impossibly bad weather on two occasions during the year, we had several bouts of illness when two or more of our athletes were sidelined for a week or more and yet we always managed to boat a winning combination. To do this we did not have a first eight but rather ten first class oarsmen and two coxswains who shared equally the responsibility for this success.

Training in the fall under Brian Carr was low key with an emphasis on skill development and aerobic base improvement. Only one race was arranged - a dual meet with the University of Washington on our home water. They brought a boat load of large athletic people but somehow we managed to squeak by them albeit only by one second.

I took over the crew again in January and because of the weather we did much of the training in the tank. We entered an Erg Regatta in Victoria and won the under eighteen division but only by a few seconds. There were several rowers from Victoria more than able to challenge us in this area and this gave us some more motivation to prepare more thoroughly for the on water contests. The first race came at the end of February on Shawnigan Lake. We had changed our stroke oar because Chris Larsen had some back problems and this was the first trial of the new combination. It went so well that we won the overall event, defeating the University of Victoria Varsity 8 in the process. We knew we had something special going because the U.Vic. crew reported to me that they had one of their best outings ever that year so we had bested them on a good day and not a sub-standard performance. Some weeks after that we switched to the normal racing distances and again faced the U.Vic. crew in the coxed 4. Our "four horsemen" from the previous year's Canada Games team were boated against them and they won by a length of open water. The other half of the crew became known as Toby's four and they won the high school division rather comfortably.

The third term began with a training camp at Brentwood for the crews going to St. Catharines and England. Most of our practices were held in coxed fours and it soon became apparent that Toby's four would be close to the "horsemen" when we did pieces and this encouraged us all the more. Brentwood Regatta was our first contest and we knew that there would be lots of competition in our division. Green Lake had won the San Diego Crew Classic defeating by two lengths Governor Simcoe School later to win the Canadian Scholastic Heavy Eight. Upper Canada had kept together for three years the crew that defeated our juniors with Dan Wiren and Doug Schneider in 1988. To make matters worse, we would have to race without Dan and so had switched Tom Carney to the bowside two days before the race. The crew rose to the occasion and rowed a magnificent race gallantly fighting off challenges from Green Lake and Victoria City to finish open water ahead of the field.

Opening Day Regatta came the next weekend and by then our old line up had been re-established. Breaking with tradition we travelled to Seattle a few hours earlier and had a practice on the Lake the night before the race. The next day I prepared the crew, pushed them off from the dock and proceeded to the Montlake Bridge to watch the race. Unbeknownst to me the bowman's rigger cracked shortly after leaving the dock. They raced back in, found the spare rigger in the truck, took the part they needed, fixed it at the dock and raced out to the starting line full of adrenalin. Not the best way to prepare for a race but they flew out of the blocks and led all the way to finish one length of open water over the Washington Freshmen. This whole incident epitomises the spirit and resourcefulness of this crew.

We had a few weeks of training before the next major contest - Shawnigan - and so we concentrated on pairs and other small boat rowing to further improve the technique. We had a training weekend in Burnaby where we tested a Janousek shell in case we might be using one in England. The crew adapted very well to the new shell and gained some further confidence. We trained hard up to and including the morning of Shawnigan Regatta heats and prepared to race the 8 with Kevin Sou and Mark Duhaime as bow pair. They raced on a glass-like surface and set a new record time of 4 minutes, 17 seconds for the 1,500m distance. We hope to improve on this when the crew are fully rested! The close race of this regatta was in the coxed 4 event when Toby's four challenged for the entire distance and finished only four seconds behind their crewmates, the four horsemen. Third in that race was a powerful Green Lake crew containing some U.S. juniors from 1989, the entire crew hoping to be in the U.S. team for 1990. This race confirmed the quality of the second half of the eight and convinced us to aim for the eight race at Henley Royal Regatta.

The season finished at the Victoria International Boat Race held in conjunction with the B.C. Open Championships. Using borrowed boats, the 8 and coxed 4 won their events in the Open division without too much difficulty. At the time of writing the crew are in the final phases of training for the Henley race and I hope to add some more news before this magazine goes to print.

A.C. Carr.

— From the Captain —

After great coaching from Brian Carr in the fall, Mr. Carr Sr. returned with the words "you will become champions." The crew developed unity, friendship and an attitude to push every stroke until the end as we knew the person in front of us or anywhere in the boat was doing the same thing. I can proudly say that in our hearts and minds we will always remember the 12 members of the 1990 Varsity crew. It has been a great pleasure to captain such a great bunch of guys. I would also like to thank our coach, Mr. Carr, for all the coaching and yelling which I think has paid off. You're the Best!

Doug Schneider, Captain of Boys' Rowing



Varsity 8, Provincial Champions: Mr. A.C. Carr (coach), T. Bellamy, G. Sherkin, C. Larsen, D. Wiren, D. Schneider (captain), C. Park (cox), W. Elhorn, T. Carney, S. Kristoffy, M. Duhaime, K. Sou.





Varsity 4+ (The Four Horsemen), Provincial Champions: Mr. A.C. Carr (coach), C. Larsen, W. Elhorn, C. Park (cox), D. Schneider, D. Wiren.



Varsity 4+ (Toby's Four): Mr. A.C. Carr (coach), T. Bellamy, G. Sherkin, T. Carney, S. Kristoffy, C. Milner (cox).




CANADA

Senior Lightweight

It would be very easy to delude myself in this particular year, that the lightweight crew of 1990 was something special. In fact, I can say it without any rose-tinted hue colouring either my eyes or the paper on which I write, because everyone else has said it, and I believe them!

From very rough beginnings in September emerged a crew, bigger than usual, which started, gradually, to move the shell quickly, in fact, very quickly. Some roughness remained but what coach would not buy that in exchange for speed? Not I.

Brentwood Regatta marked the first real competition and there was considerable speculation as to whether we could beat the visiting Ridley College 8 not to mention the fast American boat from Green Lake. We won over Ridley by inches with Green Lake a close third. Later in the regatta we met Ridley again, in the J.V. 8's event but confidence had taken hold and this time the margin was a convincing three lengths.

Next came Opening Day in Seattle where we faced the formidable task of representing the school in the high school heavyweight race. We won again, and very substantially, by open water. Clearly, this was no ordinary school lightweight crew.

Unfortunately, we were deprived of competition at the B.C. Championships due to bad weather and again, at the Pacific Northwest Championships which coincided with our mid-term. Shawnigan Regatta, however, went ahead as usual and again, the crew demonstrated complete superiority in their division.

We were also unable to attend the Canadian Championships in St. Catharine's owing to the considerable cost on top of that needed for the upcoming tour to England. It is of interest that Ridley won the prestigious Senior 70Kg 8's event which left us more than a little sorry that we had not been able to go - it would have been a great race for the gold.

Now, in the last few days of the year, we prepare for England and many more races. The crew has more than proved its worthiness to compete in open weight class as it will have to do so throughout the tour, and we shall hope for success.

The chemistry of the crew, always so critical in my opinion, has been ideal. Toughness, superior athletic ability and sheer determination, coupled with a real enjoyment of doing something well (and knowing it!) have all contributed to the special nature of this team.

Jordan has led his crew with quiet firmness, demanding only the best of them always, but he has never had to fight them. They wanted the same.

I write this last report as a coach, with a mixture of regret and gratitude: regret that I shall no longer enjoy the close camaraderie that seems to be unique to a crew and its coach; gratitude that I have had the privilege to be part of the great success of Brentwood lightweight rowing and to share in so many poignant moments. I shall miss all this tremendously but the time has come for someone else to have these chances. In Andy Beauchamp, the lightweight programme will have a fine and knowledgeable coach who will, I know, continue and improve on my efforts. To him and his future crews, I wish the best.

J.L.Q.



Senior Lightweights, Provincial Champions: Mr. J.L. Queen (coach), J. Hood, G. Hughes, W. Pitts, P. Nimmon, S. Hall, C. Wagner, M. Robertson, D. Halmai, P. Sinclair, J. Crosby. *Front:* R. Laurie (cox).



Junior Lightweight 8+, Gold Medallists St. Catharines: A. Housser, G. Hughes, P. Sinclair, R. DeCicco, R. Hockin, J. Crosby, G. Reed, D. McLeod, C. Pitcher, A. Beauchamp (coach). *Front:* F. Vallejo (cox).



Boys' Junior Lightweight 4+, Provincial Champions, Finalists St. Catharines: A. Housser, G. Hughes, P. Sinclair, J. Crosby, A. Beauchamp (coach). *Front:* F. Vallejo (cox).

Junior Lightweight

The junior lightweight crew has been in many ways one of the easiest crews I have worked. We had a collection of good athletes, including three St. Catharines Gold medallists. From the beginning, their focus and motivation was excellent. They responded well to feedback, and were often seen spending additional time on the ergs and tanks developing skills. All of these factors tend to produce fast crews.

During the Fall term we concentrated on skill development and consolidating an aerobic fitness base. Progress was rapid, and we were settling in to a steady groove.

By Christmas, I was becoming aware of the developing abilities. Our first race, the Shawnigan Head Race, we fared well against heavyweight crews, and at Elk Lake we were narrowly beaten by the Brentwood J.V. crew.

At the Brentwood, Delta Deas and Shawnigan regattas, we did very well winning many races, and doing well in divisions above ours.

The epic saga at St. Catharines had to be seen to be believed! At 6:00a.m. on Finals Day the wind was ferocious, snapping large trees at their bases and ultimately delaying the scheduled races. By 7:00p.m. the officials decided to give it a go. The conditions were still quite inclement but safe enough. The 8 headed off after appropriately fitting splashboards. The race itself felt more like a safari than a rowing race. At the 250 and 500 meter marks we had equipment failure due to the rough conditions and we were a boat length behind a good crew from Holy Cross School. At this stage I was, to say the least, a little concerned! However my predictions, and my confidence in their abilities came true, they rowed the final 1,000 metres superbly to eventually win by open water. They were clearly the best junior lightweight crew in the country.

In the 64 kg Four, they performed above expectations. They rowed well in both the heat and semi-final, however it was clear that their opposition were going to be difficult to beat. The boys did well in the final coming fifth, but more importantly, displayed great potential for next year.

The 70 kg Four won their heat and qualified second fastest only 1.2 seconds behind the eventual winners of both the senior and junior fours. However in the final which was eventually rowed at 6:30a.m. (3:30 B.C. time) they rowed like tired men and lacked the spark, not medalling was not due to ability but fatigue. (Getting to bed at 1:30a.m. didn't help!)

Finally, on behalf of the crew I would like to thank Tony Carr for his help and support, and providing an example for others to follow. And to John Queen, the father of lightweight rowing, a fountain of knowledge, master of motivation and friend, Thank you.

A. Beauchamp



Well. Andy, dear boy, will I make the Varsity crew?



Come again, mate?



School Junior Varsity 8: A. Smith, G. Livingstone, C. Van Seters, K. Lethin, R. Sharp, S. Parlatore, J. Chapple, M. Cox, J. Markham, P. Niedermeyer. *Front:* K. Sanderson (cox).



Junior Heavy 8+, Gold Medallists, St. Catharines: Mr. K. Cook, A. Smith, J. Cook, T. Sentfleben, P. Stroble, J. Dufton, J. Chapple, R. Hockin, R. DeCicco, Mr. A Beachamp, Mr. J.C. Allpress. *Front:* K. Moore (cox).



Junior Heavy 4+, Gold Medallists, St. Catharines: Mr. K. Cook (coach), J. Cook, T. Sentfleben, P. Stroble, J. Dufton. *Front:* K. Moore (cox).

Junior Varsity 8

Few of our crews have been subjected to the personnel changes that confronted this year's JV 8. I was continually impressed by their enthusiasm and the cheerful way they coped with any adversity.

For most, this has been their novice year and, measured from this perspective, they have made great progress. A special mention goes to Alec Smith and Julius Chapple who were selected as members of the composite boat that won the Junior Heavy 8 at the Canadian Secondary Schools' Championships.

John Allpress

Colt Heavyweight

The year started well, after some good weather in the first term. There were approximately 50 Colt and Novice rowers. During the second term the athletes were divided into groups based on size and ability. Unfortunately the weather did not cooperate and most of this term was spent on the ergometers. A good effort was produced near the end of the second term as the Colt 8 won their division of the Head of Shawnigan Lake race.

The final term saw a lot of hard work which did not really pay off until the regatta at Shawnigan Lake. During this regatta the Colt 8, Colt 4, Colt Novice 8 and Senior Novice 8s all won. Excellent effort from all concerned.

A special mention must be made of the Colt 4+: Jeremy Cook, Terran Senftleben, Peter Stroble, Jeremy Dufton and Kevin Moore. These five boys travelled to St. Catharines to compete and win in the Junior Heavy 4+ at the Canadian Championships. They then joined with four other members of the club to win the Junior Heavy 8+. Excellent job, boys! All of you have a promising future in the sport. Keep working hard.

K. Cook



Colt Lightweights: R. Pierce, V. Biondo, D. Stroble, D. Boyer, K. Remai, C. Martini, B. Harris, N. Sallam, R. Elhorn. *Front:* K. Moore (cox).



Novice 8: M. Hartley, N. Sisett, M. Clarke, T. Mitchell, D. Schulz, S. Long, M. Stollery, K. Horn, S. Jackson, M Decore. *Front:* J. Tan (cox).

—Colt Lightweights—

As regatta season approached, we sadly realized our days of indoor soccer were over. Early mornings and ergs slowly built us up for our first race, the Head of the Lake. We finished proudly in first place (we were the only boat in our division), and were most relieved to hear "No boys, not all regattas are that long." The next race at Elk Lake we were equally victorious. Again, ours was the only boat entered. Soon the school competition came around, and we felt ready for the infamous Green Lake crew. Soundly defeated, we grudgingly relinquished our uniform to the smiling victors. But defeat didn't get us down, and the crew made good time in all the following regattas. Special mention to our coach for juggling the crews so well. If Pierce wasn't training with some other crew then Vince would be off hitting tennis balls or Moisey and Ryan would be away playing water-polo with our cox. I don't think anyone every rowed twice with the same seven guys. Our skill as rowers, though, compared little with our uncanny knack for destroying shells. Through the course of the training, "Mr. Purdon's Wrecking Crew", as we came to call ourselves, managed to break two fins, two riggers, and almost a foot off our bow. At least we kept the boatman busy. Cheers to the 4:18, for most of us our first boat. Too bad we weren't able to rename it.

Brock Harris

——— Novice ———

During the 1990 season, the Senior Novice 8 and 4 were plagued by bad luck. Breakages were responsible for our losses at Brentwood Regatta, Deas Slough and finally at Shawnigan Lake. Our only ribbons came at the Head of the Lake and in the 4 at Deas Slough. Despite our tough losses we never lost our fighting spirit and love for the sport. I'd like to thank Mr. Purdon who coached and put up with us, Scott Jackson and his parents for accommodating us, Steve Long for making everyone laugh and gasp simultaneously, and Jeremy Tan for all the power tens.

Mike Decore

——— Sculling ———

This group was formed in the third term to promote sculling in the Junior club. Richard Lang and Gordy Getejanc became proficient in the single and both gained medals, Richard placing first in B.C. in the Novice Boys' Single. The two exchange students, Will Young and Jon Burgart, learned to row in record time and competed in several regattas.

D.J. McCarthy

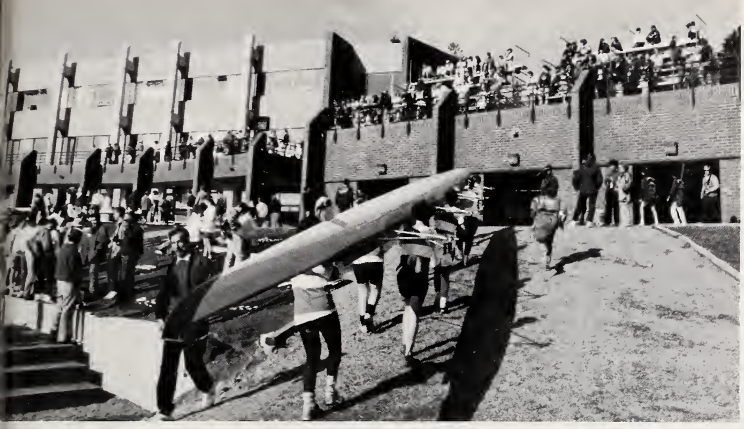




WELCOME TO BRENTWOOD REGATTA

28·29 APRIL 1990





A cast of thousands



Ringmaster Queen



Erica, Danielle, Christina, Heidi and Jen



Men in the knows



Roger, Catherine, over.



Chris, Gregg, Doug, Warwick and Chris

From the Coach

This year several challenges were met and many successes achieved. Before our return in September, four Brentwood girls represented B.C. at the Canadian Championships in Montreal and at the Canada Summer Games in Saskatoon where Claudia, Samara, Mia and Jen were very successful winning Gold in the 8+, 4+ and 2-, silver in the 4X and bronze in the 2x. In Montreal, Claudia and Jen became Canadian Champions in the Junior Womens' 2.

Jen and Mia returned in September, along with a very determined group whose tenacity and hard work led to success.

Our girls' captain, Jen, has summarized the year very well. I would like to add that I enjoyed working with such a dedicated group. We wish the grads, Mia, Courtenay, Jen, Danielle, Yasmin and Erica all the best. We will miss them all! Good luck to Claire, Christina, Courtenay and Heidi as they continue to compete over the summer at the Canadian Jr. Championships and the Western Canada Games.

Finally my thanks go to Barb Armbrust who coached the Novice and Lightweight girls, and to all the parents in St. Catharines for their help during less than ideal conditions. Thank you, everyone, and continued success!

Patricia Kelly



From the Captain

The rowing program in the girls' boat bay has come a long way in the last three years under Pat Kelly's instruction. This past year especially we have accomplished and learned a lot. We started the year with a strong group of people and decided to set our goals high, aiming for what seemed like an unattainable dream in September.

That dream was to add another new boat to the somewhat bare girls' boat bay. This was not just any shell either. It was to be a Kaschper 8+ which we hoped we would row to gold at the High School Championships in St. Catharines. After much weight gain from eating (instead of selling) too many chocolate covered almonds, sore tongues from licking hundreds of envelopes of letters sent to 'old boys' begging them to donate to our cause, and bruised knees from grovelling to Mr. Ross for money, we finally obtained a new Kaschper 8+. It came at a time when we had all almost (but not quite) given up hope. Beacuase of bad back injuries and such we had lost a few very good rowers from the program. One of these victims was Mia, from whose loss we greatly suffered. Erica our 'lifesaver' cox also left us but fortunately returned when we needed her most - in the racing season! Owing to bad weather, the racing season was not what it is usually cracked up to be! Weather, though, was not the only thing that messed it up. Who will forget Courtenay's 'unexpected holiday', Yasmin's sprained ankle from 'warming up' or any one of my many, many maladies? One thing is for sure though, we have never done so well once in action (except for that one little collision in the pair!) We went undefeated in both the 8+ and 4+ (until St. Catharines). We did very well at the prestigious Opening Day Regatta winning a trophy bigger than Erica! We were also successful at the Shawnigan Lake School regatta, beating all the American crews and winning overall, thus becoming both provincial and west coast champions.

Then came St. Catharines. This was the big one and we were ready to get what we had set out for. We made it through both the heats and semi-finals, thus qualifying for the finals in both the 8+ and 4+. Race day for the finals arrived. It was not how we pictured it though. When we showed upto row, windsurfers were blasting their way across the race course in weather conditions unsuitable for rowing. As the day dragged on, the crew became somewhat antsy waiting for the wind to die. Finally at about 7:00p.m., the water was calm enough for us to race our 4+. We won by twelve seconds! To our dismay though, the 8+ could not be raced that evening as the water was just too rough. With very little sleep (two hours) and no food we got up at 4:00a.m. the next morning to race, frantic parents rushing us to the course. It was an extremely close race which we all fought with every bit of energy we had. We still managed to pull off a bronze wishing in our hearts the conditions could have been better and fate a little kinder.

On the whole, the year was still very successful. We now have a new boat, and know that with a lot of hard work (and begging!) you can attain what may seem lie an impossible goal.

On behalf o f the crew, I would like to thank: Mr. Ross for putting up and giving in to our nagging for the new boat; Mr. Queen, the Beauchamps, Miss Armbrust and all the parents who went to St. Catharines; Mr. Carr and the varsity 8+ guys who always encouraged and supported us; and above all to Mrs. Pat Kelly who over the past three years really has made girls rowing at Brentwood known. She has helped me and many to gain inner confidence, and I hope that one day I can give to someone the wonderful thing she has given to so many. Thank-you, Pat, for sticking with us through it all. The grade twelves will miss you next year. To everyone else, good luck and don't forget to have fun.

Jen Browett, Captain of Girls' Rowing



Senior 4+, Provincial Champions, Gold medallists St. Catharines: Mrs. P. Kelly (coach), J. Browett, H. Hackman, C. Carlos, D. Andrews. *Front:* E. Gunn (cox).

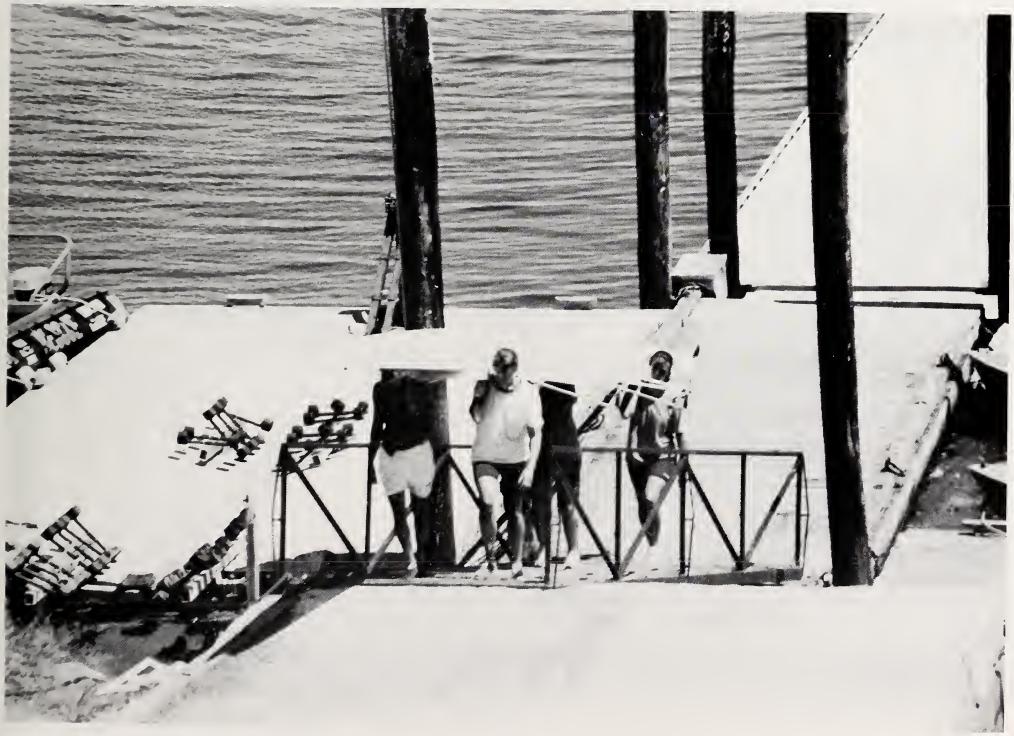


Senior 8+, Provincial Champions, 3rd Place St. Catharines: Mrs. P. Kelly (coach), C. Carlos, D. Andrews, J. Browett, H. Hackman, C. Wolfe, C. Crooks, M. Relf, Y. Ali, S. Hoffmann, E. Moody. *Front:* E. Gunn (cox).











Novice 8+: Ms. B. Armbrust (coach), K. Hennessy, V. Carlson, K. Timlick, S. Reddington, A. Comrie, W. Eaton, M. Lang, L. Reynard, E. Ramsay, C. Richardson, C. Anderson. *Front:* K. McDonald, J. Mackinnon, K. Becker.



Junior Varsity 8+: Mrs. P. Kelly (coach), S. Brock, S. Relf, S. Phillips, S. Reddington, K. McDonald, M. Lang, E. Ramsay, Ms. B. Armbrust (coach). *Front:* E. Moody (cox), S. Hoffmann (cox).



Lightweight 8+, Provincial Champions: Ms. B. Armbrust (coach), L. Palmer, C. Robertson, J. Snyder, R. Kingsford, T. Stocco, K. Hennessy, A. George, E. Skinner, K. Blazecka, K. Stott. *Front:* S. Gifford (cox).

Lightweights

The Lightweight rowing programme officially started with only four girls. Five novices were quickly recruited into the program to fill out an eight. Despite the lack of experience in the boat, the girls quickly developed into a competitive crew.

At the Brentwood Regatta the 8+ finished third with the help of Kate Hennessy. The girls improved steadily finishing first in both the 8+ and 4+ at the Deas Regatta.

The highlight of the season was a superb race at the combined Shawnigan Lake/B.C. Youth Championships regatta. The 8+ cleanly handled a strong field of American lightweight crews, including the Green Lake crew that had previously beaten them in the Brentwood regatta. This performance gave the crew the title of B.C. Champions and winners of the Shawnigan Lake Regatta. The 4+ literally jumped out of the eight and into the four to race down the course 20 minutes later. This time they placed second after a strong Bush crew but still obtained B.C. champion status.

The following weekend, the 4+ flew to St. Catharines to compete in the Canadian Secondary Schools Regatta. In conditions that were less than favourable, the girls gave an admirable performance placing second closely behind Winston Churchill of St. Catharines.

Overall, the lightweight program was a success and I would like to personally thank and commend Sara, Lisa, Catie, Joey, Rachel, Tania, Adrienne, Erinn, Catherine and Kate for rising to the challenge I set them.

Barbara Armbrust





Tour of England & Royal Henley Regatta: *Left to right:* Mr. K. Cook, Mr. A.C. Carr, J. Hood, T. Bellamy, G. Hughes, G. Sherkin, P. Nimmon, C. Larsen, S. Hall, D. Schneider, C. Wagner, W. Elhorn, P. Sinclair, D. Wiren, M. Robertson, K. Sou, W. Pitts, M. Duhaime, J. Crosby, T. Carney, D. Halmai, S. Kristoffy, G. Livingstone, Mr. J.L. Queen. *Front:* C. Park, R. Laurie, C. Milner.



Stop the Press - Highlights from Henley



For the first week Mr. Queen and his Lightweights went up to Ironbridge in the Midlands of England and the Heavyweights went to Henley on Thames to train on the racing course. At the end of the first week both crews entered in regattas, Mr. Queen at Ironbridge and the Heavyweights at Reading Town Regatta. The Lightweights were successful in winning the Senior 3 eights and the Senior 3 fours. These competitions included clubs, schools, and small colleges. At Reading Town Regatta the Heavyweights won the Senior 2 coxed four with the younger half of the varsity eight. The Four Horsemen, the older half of the varsity eight won the Senior 1 coxed four. These crews were racing competition from the U.S. universities, including Wesleyian, Dartmouth College, and Tempo University as well as a number of high schools from the east coast of the United States. These crews were preparing for the Henley Royal Regatta so the competition was very, very stiff. In the high school eights we put in our spare men and lost to LaSalle School in an 800-metre sprint in a gale force head wind. The other crew was better able to cope with the conditions than we were and edged ahead of us.

Henley Week saw the lightweight crew rowing for the Princess Elizabeth Cup which is a race for schools in which all of the members of the school have to be under 18 years of age. They met Bryanstown School in the first round and went down by a margin of a little over a length, an extremely good showing since our lightweight crew was rowing against varsity first eights from these other schools. The Varsity Heavyweight crew met the Coast Guard Academy in the first heat, a big, very powerful crew. The Varsity crew raced strongly off the start and in 20 strokes had produced a lead of about 1/2 a length. The Coast Guard crew panicked and their 2-man caught a crab and went flying out of the boat. The Coast Guard crew then continued to row but because of the uneven pull were driven into the buoys and ended up off the course and stopped. The Varsity crew continued and rowed the course.

Two days later they rowed in the next race against a Cambridge crew that contained two blues of the Cambridge first eight and four members of the Cambridge varsity second eight. In a very exciting race Brentwood led to the first third mark and produced the fastest time in the whole Henley Prize contest for that section of the race. Similarly in the second third of the race they also produced the fastest recorded time for the contest. However, in so doing, this very strong, experience Cambridge crew rowed them down and caught them at the mile and edged ahead of them going into the enclosures. They finished with the fastest time for the contest. Brentwood had the second fastest time in the whole contest and had to watch the Henley Regatta for the remaining two days. The Brentwood Varsity crew received complimentary comments from the varsity coaches from Harvard, Wisconsin and the national teams that were at the regatta. A small consolation but nevertheless worthy praise for an excellent race very well rowed!

Practising for the following week started up again on Sunday morning and the Brentwood Varsity crew had the misfortune to collide with a double scull on behind the starting post at the Henley course. The front end of their Empacher eight was badly holed and it took several people to assist getting the boat in to shore so that the oarsmen would not submerge. We took two men out of the boat and there was sufficient flotation for the crew to row the damaged shell down to the boat tent. This was a blow to the morale of the crew but inside of 12 hours they were back on their feet and ready to challenge again.

A yellow Empacher eight emerged on the trailer on Monday morning courtesy of Steve Redgrave and the Marlow Rowing Club. This boat was then rigged by the coach and a number of friends in Bedford. The practices are going very well, and we expect some success at the Bedford Regatta on the coming weekend.

Meanwhile, John Queen's boys are preparing to race at Kingston. They have had no such misfortunes and should have a good deal of success on their last regatta coming up next weekend.

Tony Carr, by telephone, in transit
July 10th, 1990

—A Day in the Life—

6:59 am: Catching Z's instead of A's. 7:00: AAAAAGH!! Cold showers! 7:07 Getting rid of morning face. 8:19: We LOVE Geography! 11:07: Gimme a break... 1:03 pm: Who? Isaac Newton? Apples? Early lunch! 2:11: Groovin' on the dock on the bay... 3:47: A turtle? An ashtray?... 4:32: I can't keep this up much longer... 5:23: No, we just roll in the mud to keep the flies off. 6:54: I'm working, Ma'am. Really, look... 8:48: If I were you, I'd get that camera out of the way! 9:52: Busted!!



6:59



8:19



11:07



1:03



5:23



6:54



7:00



7:07



2:11



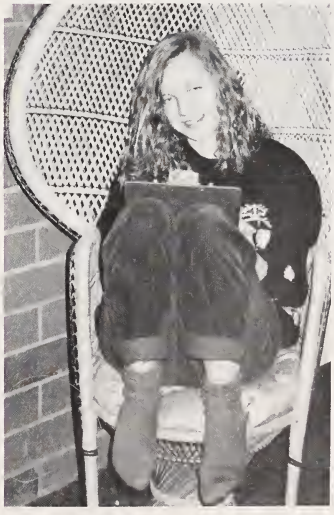
3:47



4:32



8:48



9:52

Exchanging Gear

What force prompts a student to leave an environment in which he or she is comortable, to brave the stresses of a new frontier be it Ontario or Australia, or even Mill Bay? Is it a need for change? A certain ennui? For whatever reason one goes on exchanges, one is recognized as a special breed: independent, resourceful, and most of all, social.

This year Brentwood sent forth five such adventurers, and received four back. Tasha Dixon spent her third term at Bishop Strachan Girls' School in Toronto. Also in Ontario were Melvin Chua and Kevin Simonett, exchanging places with Will Young and John Burgart from Trinity College School in Port Hope. Eliza Mais and Laura Fritz escaped before exams in June for John Paul College near Brisbane, in Australia, completing the exchange started last fall when we welcomed Jenny Dixon and KylieHill from Down Under.

Julius Chapple



Will and Frank.



Jon poses on his way to the plane.



Eliza and Jenny.



Kylie and Julie.



Laura and Eliza, Australia-bound.

Advertising



ALBRITE LIGHTING
LTD.
Wholesale Light Suppliers
816 Cloverdale Ave., Victoria, B.C.
V8X 3S8
PHONE: 385-6526

DAPH'S Graphics
CUSTOM
and
COMMERCIAL
SCREEN PRINTING
A Quality Product in Any Quantity
* *Reasonable Rates* *
Please Call:
743-3883
Daphne
743-5454

IRLY BIRD
BAYVIEW BUILDERS SUPPLY (1972) LTD.
Quality Building Supplies
2731 Trans-Canada Highway, in Mill Bay B.C.
Phone: 743-5558

THE INN
The Inn At The Water Resort
1681 Botwood Lane, Cowichan Bay B.C.

COWICHAN SCHOOL OF MOTORING INC.
378 BOUNDRY ROAD, DUNCAN, B.C.
PHONE: 748-1241
Your professional Driver Training Centre in the Cowichan Valley.
Don't be just another driver- Be a safe driver.

THRIFTY FOODS
OWNER OPERATED
100%
A CANADIAN COMPANY

GIBSON'S
Thrifty Foods
MILL BAY CENTRE
MILL BAY, B.C.

•Fresh Bakery • Delicious Deli
•Perfect Produce •Quality Meats
•Bulk Foods

A GREAT GROCERY STORE

THRIFTY Foods - Vancouver Island's Home Grown Food Store

The CREAMERY

ENJOY A CLASSIC.
A FINE SELECTION OF FOOD & DRINKS

Creative salads, soups, stuffed bagels, croissants, and pita bread, desserts, milkshakes, waffle cones, espresso, cappuccino.



MILL BAY CENTRE
Mill Bay, B.C.
743-7277

The Woodpecker Clothing Company

We Suit Your Styles

Dress Up or Dress Down to Match Your Fashion Mood
SAY IT WITH CLOTHES

•Men's & Ladies' Fashion and Casual Wear

MILL BAY CENTRE
Mill Bay, B.C.

OPEN 6 DAYS A WEEK
743-3531



The Woodpecker Clothing Company

The Letter Box Stationery Ltd.

YOUR HEADQUARTERS FOR:

Complete School Supplies
Office Equipment
Souvenirs and Gifts
Coutts Hallmark Cards

138 CRAIG STREET, DUNCAN B.C.
TELEPHONE: 746-5641 • FAX: 746-7337



The Third Addition
The ultimate gift for any age

CARDS, WRAP, CHOCOLATES, GIFTS, TOYS, BATH ACCESSORIES, BALLOONS, AND MUCH MUCH MORE

Box 238, No. 15, 2720 Mill Bay Rd.
Mill Bay, B.C. VOR-2PO

743 - 4221

Leslie Breier
OWNER

ISLAND SAVINGS CREDIT UNION

Island Savings Credit Union

In the Mill Bay Centre

Convenient ATM location means cash is available 24 hours a day.

Phone: 743-5534

Friesen Yearbooks
Printed in Canada
on Acid-Free Paper